JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 41

2000 AD PROGS **1437 - 1464**
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE **228 - 236**
YEAR: **2127**

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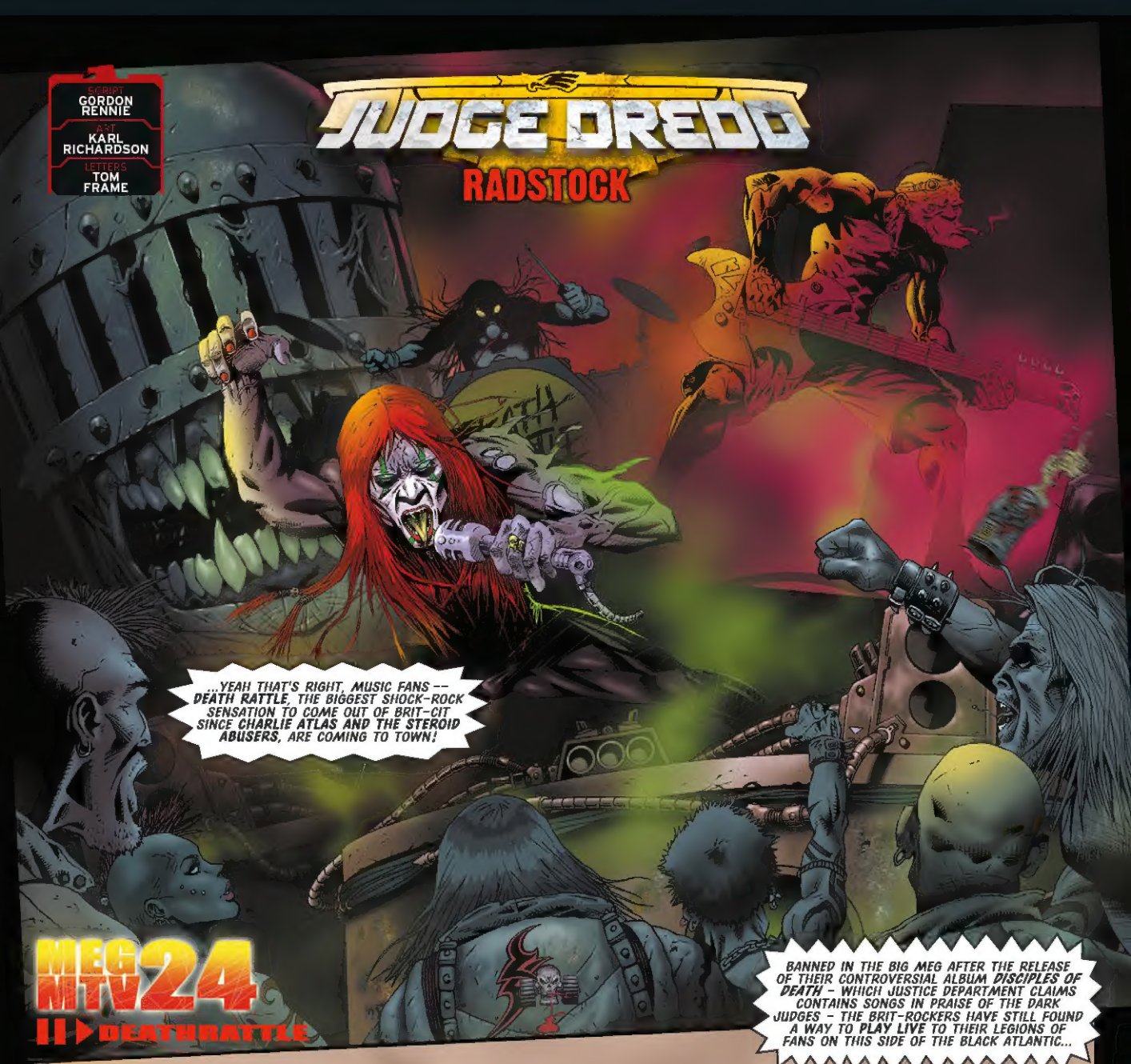
JUDGE DREDD

RADSTOCK


...YEAH THAT'S RIGHT, MUSIC FANS -- DEATH RATTLE, THE BIGGEST SHOCK-ROCK SENSATION TO COME OUT OF BRIT-CIT SINCE CHARLIE ATLAS AND THE STEROID ABUSERS, ARE COMING TO TOWN!
MEG MTV24
DEATHRATTLE
BANNED IN THE BIG MEG AFTER THE RELEASE OF THEIR CONTROVERSIAL ALBUM DISCIPLES OF DEATH - WHICH JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CLAIMS CONTAINS SONGS IN PRAISE OF THE DARK JUDGES - THE BRIT-ROCKERS HAVE STILL FOUND A WAY TO PLAY LIVE TO THEIR LEGIONS OF FANS ON THIS SIDE OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC...

YES, RADSTOCK IS HERE! FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY, AS PART OF THEIR RECORD-BREAKING NO SLEEP TILL CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA WORLD TOUR, DEATH RATTLE ARE HEADLINING A SPECIAL GIG OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH!
YOU HEARD IT HERE FIRST -- NO JUDGES, NO LAWS, JUST GOOD TIMES AND ROCKIN' TUNES!
START QUEUING NOW, KIDS! TICKETS AND CURSED EARTH EXIT VISA APPLICATIONS ARE AVAILABLE FROM ALL THE USUAL OUTLETS...

MEGA-CITY'S MUSIC FANS AREN'T SLOW TO RESPOND-
YOUR EXIT VISA'S IN ORDER, CITIZEN. YOU KNOW THE LAWS ABOUT SMUGGLING CONTRABAND OUT OF THE CITY?
CONTRABAND? I...I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, JUDGE...
TWO HUNDRED ARRESTS IN THE LAST HOUR, DREDD. JUST AT THIS ONE GATE. GUNS, DRUGS -- YOU NAME IT, THEY'RE TRYING TO SNEAK IT OUT.
ONE OF THE TEAMS AT GATE TWELVE CAUGHT SOME CREEP TRYING TO SMUGGLE A ROCKET LAUNCHER UNDER HIS COAT.
AT THIS RATE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BUILD A COUPLE MORE ISO-BLOCKS TO HOLD 'EM ALL!
KEEP AT IT. AT LEAST THIS WAY WE DON'T HAVE TO GO LOOKING FOR THESE PUNKS, NOT WHEN THEY'RE QUEUING UP IN FRONT OF US.
HEY, I...I DUNNO WHERE THAT STUFF CAME FROM, I SWEAR!
A ROCK FESTIVAL IN THE CURSED EARTH? WHAT IDIOT APPROVED THAT IDEA?
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
THREE DAYS EARLIER --
YOU IN CHARGE OF THIS CIRCUS?
HARV HARVSTEIN, DEATH RATTLE TOUR MANAGER.
IF YOU'RE HERE TO HASSLE THE BAND, THEN YOU'RE TOO EARLY. THEY WON'T BE HERE UNTIL THE DAY OF THE GIG.

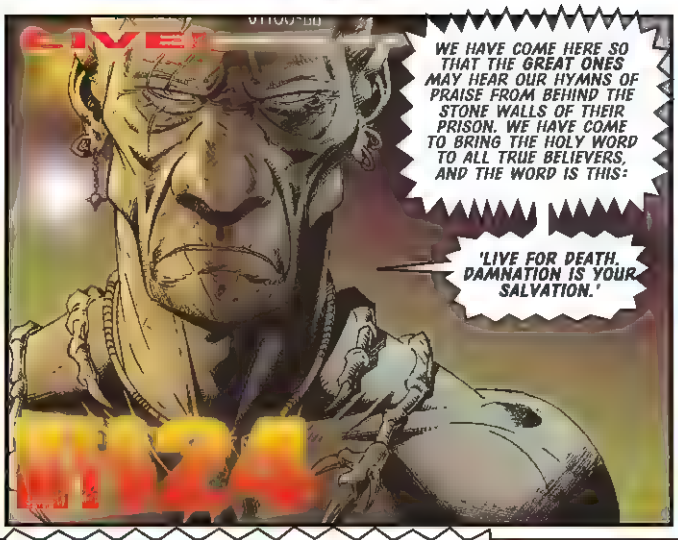
AND EVEN THEN, YOU'LL BE OUT OF LUCK. FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, YOUR JURISDICTION ENDS AT THOSE WALLS BACK THERE.
NOT GOING TO BE MUCH OF A FESTIVAL IF WE DECIDE NOT TO OPEN THE GATES AND ALLOW ANYONE OUT.
GOOD LUCK IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO DO, MAN. WE'VE SOLD OVER TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND TICKETS FOR THIS GIG.
YOU KEEP THOSE GATES CLOSED, AND YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A LOT OF ANGRY KIDS ON YOUR HANDS.
YOU'RE THREATENING US WITH A RIOT?
MY BOYS ARE THE NUMBER ONE LIVE ACT IN THE WORLD. WE ATTRACT A VERY PASSIONATE GROUP OF FANS, THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.
BESIDES, IT'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A MOOT POINT, MATE...
...WE'VE ALREADY GOT PERMISSION FROM YOUR GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE.
OVER MY OFFICIAL OBJECTIONS, AND ONLY BECAUSE YOU OFFERED TO DONATE TEN PERCENT OF YOUR TICKET SALES TO MEGA-CITY CHARITIES.
YEAH, WELL, LIKE I SAID, IT'S A MOOT POINT...
BESIDES, WE'VE PLAYED GIGS LIKE THIS BEFORE. ON THE APOCALYPSE NOW TOUR, THE BOYS PERFORMED IN A SEALED DOME BUILT INSIDE THE RAD-CRATER WHERE EAST-MEG ONE USED TO BE.
THIS ISN'T EAST-MEG, CREEP. THIS IS THE CURSED EARTH -- RAD-STORMS, TRIBES OF HOSTILE MUTIES, ALL KINDS OF CRAZINESS.
LIKE YOU SAID, MY JURISDICTION ENDS AT THE CITY WALLS. BUT WHO ELSE IS GOING TO PROTECT YOU OUT HERE?

WE GOT OUR OWN PRIVATE SECURITY ARRANGEMENTS IN PLACE. AS A MATTER OF FACT, HERE THEY COME NOW...
HEY, GUYS. GOOD TO SEE YA. THE HOSPITALITY BAR'S JUST BEHIND THE MAIN STAGE. FEEL FREE TO HELP YOURSELVES.
YOU HEAR THAT, BOYS? FREE BOOZE! TOLD YA THIS WAS GOING TO BE A SWEET GIG!
THAT'S YOUR SECURITY? A CURSED EARTH OUTLAW BIKER GANG? YOU GOT EVEN BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN I THOUGHT.
BOOZE
ENJOY THE SHOW, CREEP. DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

DESPITE THE BEST EFFORTS OF THE JUDGES, MOST OF THE FESTIVALGOERS ARE STILL ALLOWED OUT INTO THE CURSED EARTH, DESCENDING IN THEIR TENS OF THOUSANDS ON THE FESTIVAL...
LOOKS LIKE THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START.
ANY SIGN OF THOSE BRIT-CIT CREEPS YET?
NOT ARRIVING TILL TONIGHT. THEY'RE BYPASSING THE CITY AND LANDING DIRECTLY OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH IN A PRIVATE STRAT-BAT.
SMART THINKING. I CATCH THEM ON MY TURF AND THE NEXT PERFORMANCE THEY GIVE WILL BE A REUNION SHOW AFTER TEN YEARS' ISO-CUBE TIME.
SHOULD HAVE FIGURED YOU WEREN'T MUCH OF A MUSIC FAN, CHIEF...
PUT 'EM IN A CELL WITH THEIR DARK JUDGE HEROES FOR A FEW MINUTES, LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF SONG THEY'RE SINGING THEN.
HOW BAD YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO BE?
WITH A RAD-STORM BLOWING IN FROM THE CURSED EARTH, A BIKER GANG RUNNING SECURITY AND OVER A HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND OF OUR OWN DUMB CREEPS OUT THERE, HALF OF THEM DRUGGED UP AND ARMED WITH WHATEVER THE SQUADS AT THE GATES DIDN'T FIND?
PLENTY OF WAYS THIS COULD GO, GUTHRIE. NONE OF THEM GOOD.

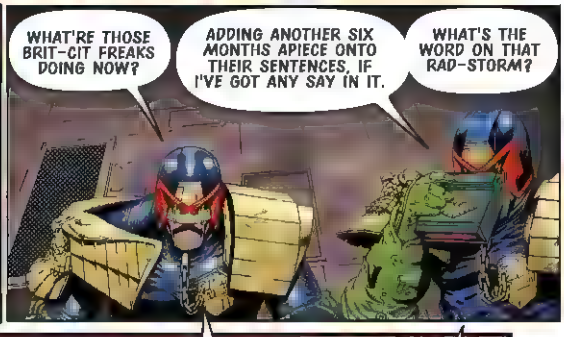
WHAT DO YOU SEE, BROTHER EYES?
INFIDELS FROM THE STONE CITY, FATHER SIN. MANY THOUSANDS OF THEM, DEFILING THE SACRED GROUND OF THIS BLESSED EARTH WITH THEIR UNHOLY PRESENCE.
IT IS AS I FEARED, BROTHER NOSE. WHAT DO THE SPIRITS OF THE AIR TELL US?
Sniff Sniff
RAD-BURN IN THE WIND, FATHER. A STORM IS COMING.
AHH, THEN IT IS ALSO AS I HAVE PRAYED...
THE SPIRITS OF THE RADLANDS ARE ANGRY, MY CHILDREN. THEY SEND A STORM TO FAVOUR US.
THEY DEMAND THE SONS OF SIN MUST RISE UP AGAINST THE INVADING INFIDELS!

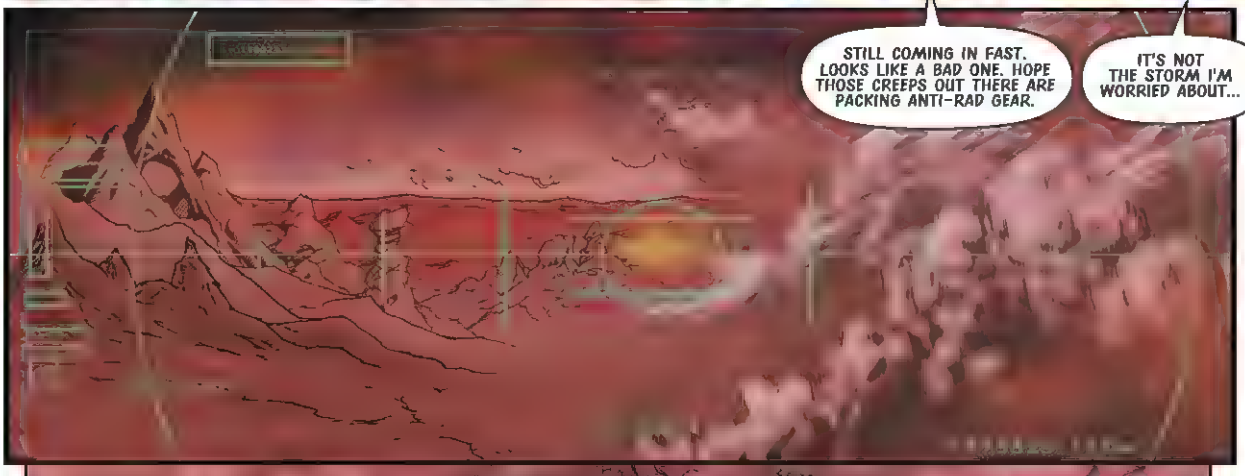
...AND THAT'S THE FINAL SONG FROM SUPPORT BAND THE PUG UGLY EXPERIENCE AS THEY FINISH THEIR SET...
...LEAVING THE STAGE EMPTY FOR TONIGHT'S HEADLINERS -- DEATH RATTLE, MAKING THEIR FIRST LIVE APPEARANCE ON THIS SIDE OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC!
AND HERE THEY ARE, ARRIVING FROM BRIT-CIT ON THEIR OWN PRIVATE STRAT-BAT!
THEY'RE DISEMBARKING NOW, LED BY LEAD SINGER MARTHA MURDER. AS EVERY DEATH RATTLE FAN KNOWS, MARTHA USES A FACE-CHANGE MACHINE TO LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT MASS MURDERER EVERY WEEK.
TONIGHT HE'S SPORTING THE DEATH MASK OF NOTORIOUS EXECUTED RUHR CONURB SERIAL KILLER RHEINHART VON SCHRECKELGRUBER!
MARTHA! ANY WORDS FOR YOUR LOYAL FANS WATCHING AT HOME?
MISTER MURDER DON'T DO NO INTERVIEWS, UNDERSTAND?
SPLATCH!


LIVE!
WE HAVE COME HERE SO THAT THE GREAT ONES MAY HEAR OUR HYMNS OF PRAISE FROM BEHIND THE STONE WALLS OF THEIR PRISON. WE HAVE COME TO BRING THE HOLY WORD TO ALL TRUE BELIEVERS, AND THE WORD IS THIS:
'LIVE FOR DEATH. DAMNATION IS YOUR SALVATION.'
M24

WOW! LIVE AND EXCLUSIVE! THE DEATH RATTLE FRONTMAN'S FIRST KNOWN SPOKEN WORDS IN MORE THAN TWO YEARS!
M24

AND NOW THEY'RE...YES, THEY'RE PAYING HOMAGE TO THE DARK JUDGES, WHOM DEATH RATTLE BELIEVE TO BE ALIEN MESSIAHS UNJUSTLY IMPRISONED BY MEGA-CITY JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!


WHAT'RE THOSE BRIT-CIT FREAKS DOING NOW?
ADDING ANOTHER SIX MONTHS APIECE ONTO THEIR SENTENCES, IF I'VE GOT ANY SAY IN IT.
WHAT'S THE WORD ON THAT RAD-STORM?


STILL COMING IN FAST. LOOKS LIKE A BAD ONE. HOPE THOSE CREEPS OUT THERE ARE PACKING ANTI-RAD GEAR.
IT'S NOT THE STORM I'M WORRIED ABOUT...

"...IT'S WHAT IT MIGHT BE HIDING."

STORM COMING IN, PEOPLE, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET A LITTLE RADIATION SPOIL THE SHOW! IN THE MEANTIME, THOUGH, HERE'S AN IMPORTANT FESTIVAL HEALTH ANNOUNCEMENT...
SOMEONE'S PASSING ROUND A BAD BATCH OF ANTI-RAD PILLS. FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, DON'T TAKE THE BROWN RAD PILLS!
OH MAN, BUMMER. I MUSTA SWALLOWED A DOZEN OF THEM BROWNERS.
YEAH, ME TOO, BRO'.
STILL, COOL COLOURS, RIGHT?
HEY, GUYS, YOU HERE TO SEE DEATH RATTLE TOO? GONNA BE A GOOD NIGHT, YEAH?
DEATH TO THE CHILDREN OF THE STONE CITY! THE SACRED SOIL OF THE CURSED EARTH MUST BE KEPT PURE!
YEAH, EARTH POWER. I CAN GET BEHIND THAT.
HEY, WANNA TAKE A BLAST ON THIS AND SIT AND WATCH THE-
DEATH TO THE CHILDREN OF THE STONE CITY!

WET YOUR BLADES IN THE BLOOD OF THE INFIDELS, MY CHILDREN!
BROTHER EARS, WHAT OMENS DO YOU HEAR?
A MOST HIDEOUS CACOPHONY, HOLY FATHER! THE SPIRITS OF THE EARTH WRITHE IN TORMENT AT THE BLASPHEMIES OF THE UNBELIEVERS!
...A LOW-KEY START THERE. THAT WAS GUILLOTINE KISS: A TONAL POEM IN TWO CHORDS, FROM THEIR FIRST ALBUM SONGS MY PSYCHIATRIST TAUGHT ME.
OR IT COULD JUST HAVE BEEN THEM TUNING UP. SOMETIMES IT'S DIFFICULT TO TELL...
WE'RE GETTING REPORTS OF SOME DEADBEATS TRYIN' TO SNEAK IN WITHOUT TICKETS ON THE SOUTH-WEST PERIMETER.
THAT'S A ROJ. WE SEE 'EM.
USUAL DRILL -- BEAT THE LIVIN' CRAP OUTTA THEM, HELP OURSELVES TO THEIR STASH AN' BREW, AN' MAYBE ANY GOOD-LOOKIN' CHICKS THEY GOT WITH 'EM TOO.
HEY, GOMERS! YA WANNA SEE THE SHOW, YA GOTTA HAVE A TICKET! NO TICKET, NO-
SCHFF

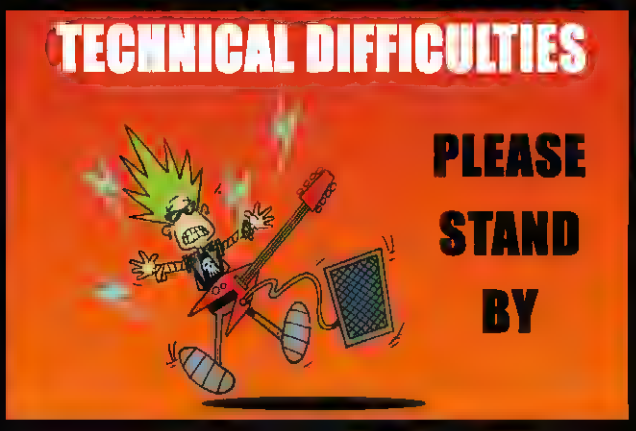
HEY, YOU GUYS HANDLED THEM GATECRASHERS YET?
GOT A PROBLEM, CHIEF?
NUTHIN' ME AN' MY CREW CAN'T DEAL WITH. YOU JUST MAKE SURE THE BREWSKIS KEEP ON COMIN', AN'–
VADOOM VADOOM
WOAH! SOMETHING HAPPENING OUT THERE IN CROWDLAND!
DEATH RATTLE, OF COURSE, ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR LIVE STUNTS, LIKE THE TIME THEY RELEASED CYBERTRONIC DEMON ZOMBIES INTO THE AUDIENCE DURING THEIR JUDGEMENT DAY TOUR...
...BUT BLOWING UP YOUR FANS SEEMS EXCESSIVE, EVEN FOR THEM!
MEGA MTV 24

ONWARDS, MY CHILDREN! PURGE THEM FROM THE FACE OF OUR BLESSED CURSED EARTH!
OH YEAH, DEFINITELY SOMETHING HAPPENING NOW. DEATH, DESTRUCTION AND MAYHEM -- JUST ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH...
DREDD TO ALL UNITS -- MOVE IN AND PACIFY.
TIME TO PULL THE PLUG ON THIS SHOW!

DEATH RATTLE, THE BIGGEST BAND ON THE PLANET, ARE PLAYING A ONE-OFF GIG IN THE CURSED EARTH AS PART OF THEIR RECORD-BREAKING NO SLEEP TILL CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA WORLD TOUR.
EVEN BY THE BAND'S EXCESSIVE STANDARDS, THINGS HAVEN'T GONE QUITE ACCORDING TO PLAN...
DEATH TO THE CHILDREN OF THE STONE CITY!
THEY'RE KILLING EVERYONE!
LUCKILY, HELP IS AT HAND-
JUDGES! THANK GRUD, WE'RE SAVED!
TWAKK
POSSESSION OF ILLEGAL NARCOTICS. YOU'RE DOING TIME, CREEP!

GUTHRIE, TAKE THREE SQUADS AND SECURE THE PERIMETER! DRIVE THOSE MUTIES BACK INTO THE CURSED EARTH!
I'LL MAKE SURE THOSE BRIT-CIT FREAKS GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM.
...TENS OF THOUSANDS OF DEATH RATTLE FANS STREAMING IN TERROR BACK TOWARDS THE CITY! WELL, THEY WERE PROMISED A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, SO I GUESS THEY CAN'T COMPLAIN ON THAT SCORE!
LET'S GO TO JANNY WANNAMAKER AND FIND OUT WHAT THE VIBES ARE LIKE DOWN THERE IN THE CROWD...
MTV24
OOOKAY, WE'LL GET BACK TO JANNY LATER.
IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S THAT EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW AGAIN THAT I GOT EARLIER TODAY WITH DEATH RATTLE LEAD SINGER MARTHA MURDER--
HEY, YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE--!

DEATH TO THE CHILDREN OF THE STONE CITY! THE JUDGEMENT OF FATHER SIN IS UPON YOU ALL!


TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES
PLEASE STAND BY

WHAT DO YOU SEE, BROTHER EYES?
THE BATTLE GOES WELL, BLESSED FATHER. THE UNBELIEVERS FLEE FOR THE SAFETY OF THEIR CITY WALLS.

BROTHER NOSE?
I SMELL FEAR AND BLOOD, FATHER. I SMELL VICTORY.

BROTHER EARS?
I HEAR THE LAMENTATIONS OF THE UNBELIEVERS, FATHER.
WAIT, I HEAR SOMETHING ELSE TOO. THE SOUND OF ENGINES. I HEAR–

BOAM
FAT TOAD ON THE RIKSHAW, THAT'S OUR TARGET!
BROTHER MOUTH, DEFEND YOUR HOLY LEADER!
YAAAAAAAAA
GRUD-!
BACK INTO THE BLESSED SAFETY OF THE CURSED EARTH, MY FLOCK! OUR HOLY WORK HERE IS DONE!
CRACK!
BLOODY YANK AUDIENCES! THIS ONE'S AN EVEN BIGGER DISASTER THAN THAT *RAMMY IN THE PARK* GIG WE PLAYED IN CALHAB LAST YEAR!
ROADEEZ
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, HARVSTEIN! YOU AND THAT BAND OF FREAKS ARE UNDER ARREST!

WEST WALL GUNNERY ON ALERT. SUSPECT VESSEL ESCAPING.
BRING IT DOWN.
WILCO, DREDD. WEST WALL GUNNERY RESPONDING.
I HEAR A STRANGE SOUND...
BROTHER EYES, WHAT BLESSED PORTENTS COME TO US FROM THE HEAVENS?
ERM...
WWSPLASH!

...ADDING IN THE CHARGES OF ILLEGAL GLAMORISATION OF THE DARK JUDGES, AND I MAKE IT EIGHTEEN YEARS IN TOTAL.
YOU CAN'T ARREST US! THIS ISN'T EVEN YOUR JURISDICTION!
THAT'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A 'MOOT POINT', CREEP. MY JURISDICTION EXTENDS TO WHEREVER THE LIVES OF MEGA-CITIZENS ARE ENDANGERED.
TAKE 'EM AWAY, GUTHRIE. AND GET FORENSICS TO SEARCH THE WRECKAGE. NO HARM IN ADDING ON A FEW MORE YEARS FOR ANY ILLEGAL CONTRABAND THAT MIGHT BE IN THERE...
YOU GOT IT, CHIEF.
THREE YEARS INTO HIS SENTENCE, LEAD SINGER MARTHA MURDER FOUND RELIGION AND WAS RUMOURED TO BE WRITING AN ALBUM OF GRUD-ROCK SONGS.
AS YET, NO RECORD LABEL HAS EXPRESSED ANY INTEREST IN THE MATERIAL.
DEATH RATTLE'S WORLD TOUR WAS INDEFINITELY CANCELLED UNTIL AT LEAST 2149, PENDING TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOUR.
NO SLEEP TILL
DEATH RATTLE
WORLD TOUR
JUDGE DREDD IS STILL THE LAW IN MEGA-CITY ONE.
DESPITE EXTENSIVE RESEARCH BY THE ROCK PRESS, HIS MUSICAL TASTES REMAIN UNKNOWN.
IN MEMORY OF MARTIN EMOND
THE END

...LAST BLAST, MAN. WHERE'S ZOOM AT? GONNA NEED A NEW TICKET FOR THE BLAST-OFF EXPRESS.
ZOOM'S COMIN'. WE CALLED HIM, DIDN'T WE?
LEAST, I THINK WE DID...
COMEDY 24/7
HEY, CHECK IT OUT. S'MY FAVOURITE SHOW. 'SPECIALLY THAT PIECE WITH THE HIGH-POWER LAZOOKAS...
ALFIE, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS FOR YOUR BIOLOGY PROJECT?
HEAVENS! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE THAT BEFORE!
YEAH, WELL SHE AIN'T SEEN ONE LIKE MINE, NEITHER!
CRASHH
THAT YOU, ZOOM?
IN YOUR DREAMS, PUNKS.
JUDGE DREDD
BLOOD TRAILS
SCRIPT GORDON RENNIE
ART ANDREW CURRIE
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME
POSSESSION OF ILLEGAL NARCOTICS, PLUS DEALING IN THE SAME. TEN YEARS EACH.
FOUND THESE TOO.

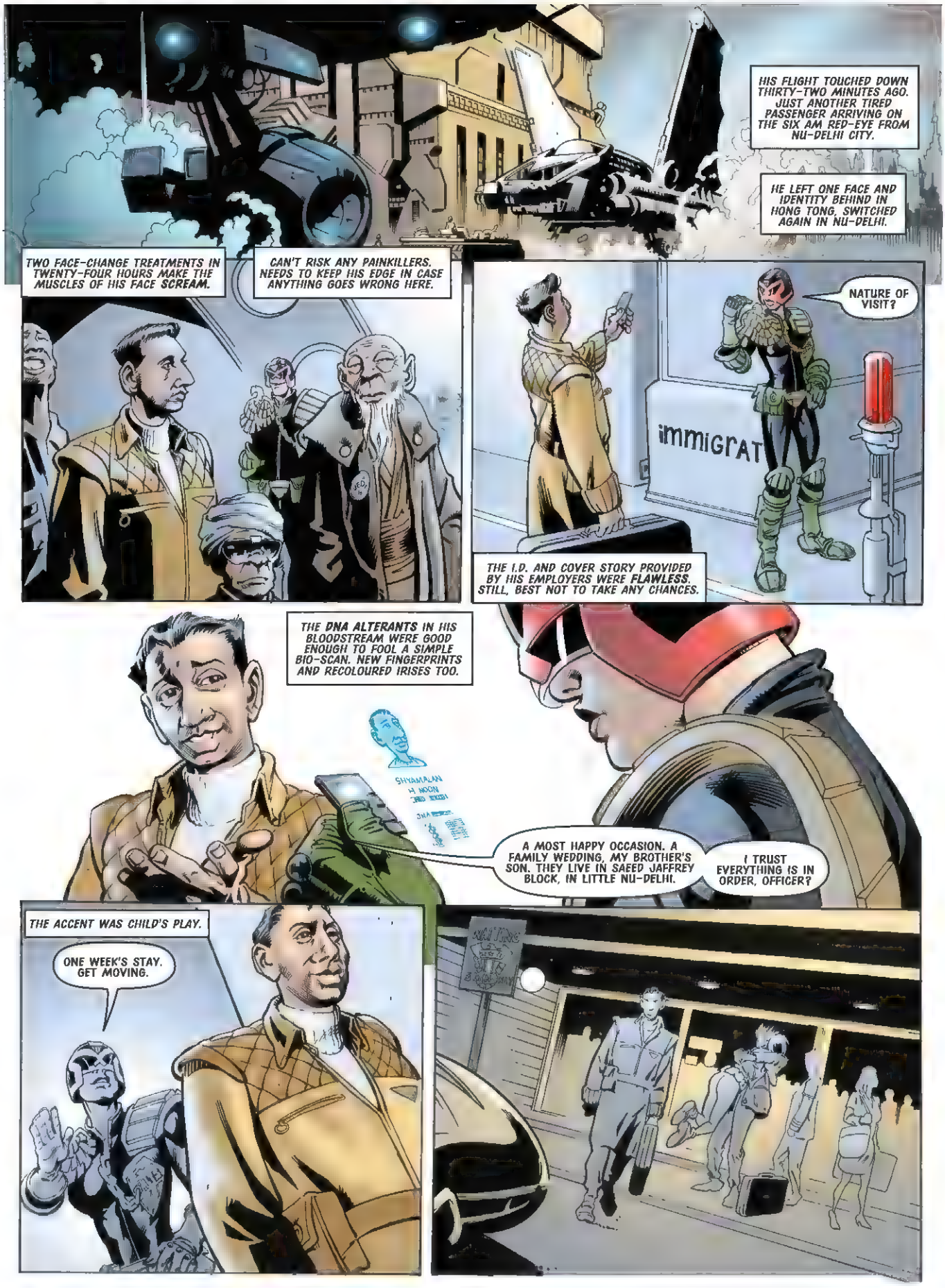
TOTAL WAR FAN-LIT. RUN 'EM THROUGH THE INTERROGATION CUBES, FIND OUT WHERE THEY GOT THEM.
TOTAL WAR FAN-LIT
...BUT, MISS VULVUNA, THE TEACHER SAID I'D GET EXTRA CREDITS FOR A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION!
I DON'T KNOW, ALFIE. I'LL HAVE TO CHARGE YOUR PARENTS EXTRA BABYSITTING MONEY FOR THIS!
VIENNA.
OKAY, EVERYONE, THAT'S A WRAP FOR TODAY!
COMEDY 24/7
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, PEOPLE. FREAKS TO THE FACE-CHANGE MACHINES, EVERYONE ELSE CAN GO HOME.
VIENNA, A QUICK WORD...?
GREAT WORK, HONEY. BUT CAN YOU GIMME MORE OOMPH ON THAT CATCHPHRASE?
AND MARKETING SAYS THE FEEBS WANNA SEE A LITTLE EXTRA JIGGLE-ACTION, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
MORE OOMPH, EXTRA JIGGLE. GOTCHA, HERB.

RENEE?
V! WE'RE DOWN AT TONY'S. COL'S GOT PASSES FOR THE OPENING OF THAT NEW CLUB OVER AT WARHOL WONDERAMA. WANNA COME?
KIND OF BUSHED, RENEE. I'LL PROBABLY JUST GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT ON THE WAY HOME AND THEN SIMP OUT IN FRONT OF THE TRI-D. IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY.
TOLD YOU BEFORE, HONEY, WHAT YOU NEED IS A MAN IN YOUR LIFE. CATCHYA LATER!
DROP ME OFF AT THE CORNER OF WEESIE AND BOLLAND.
STUDIO SAYS TO REMIND YOU YOU'VE GOT A SIX AM REHEARSAL CALL TOMORROW MORNING, MISS PASTERNAK.
SO I DO. IT'S STILL WEESIE AND BOLLAND.
SARSAPARILLA AND FIZZ. EASY ON THE FIZZ.
COMIN' RIGHT UP!

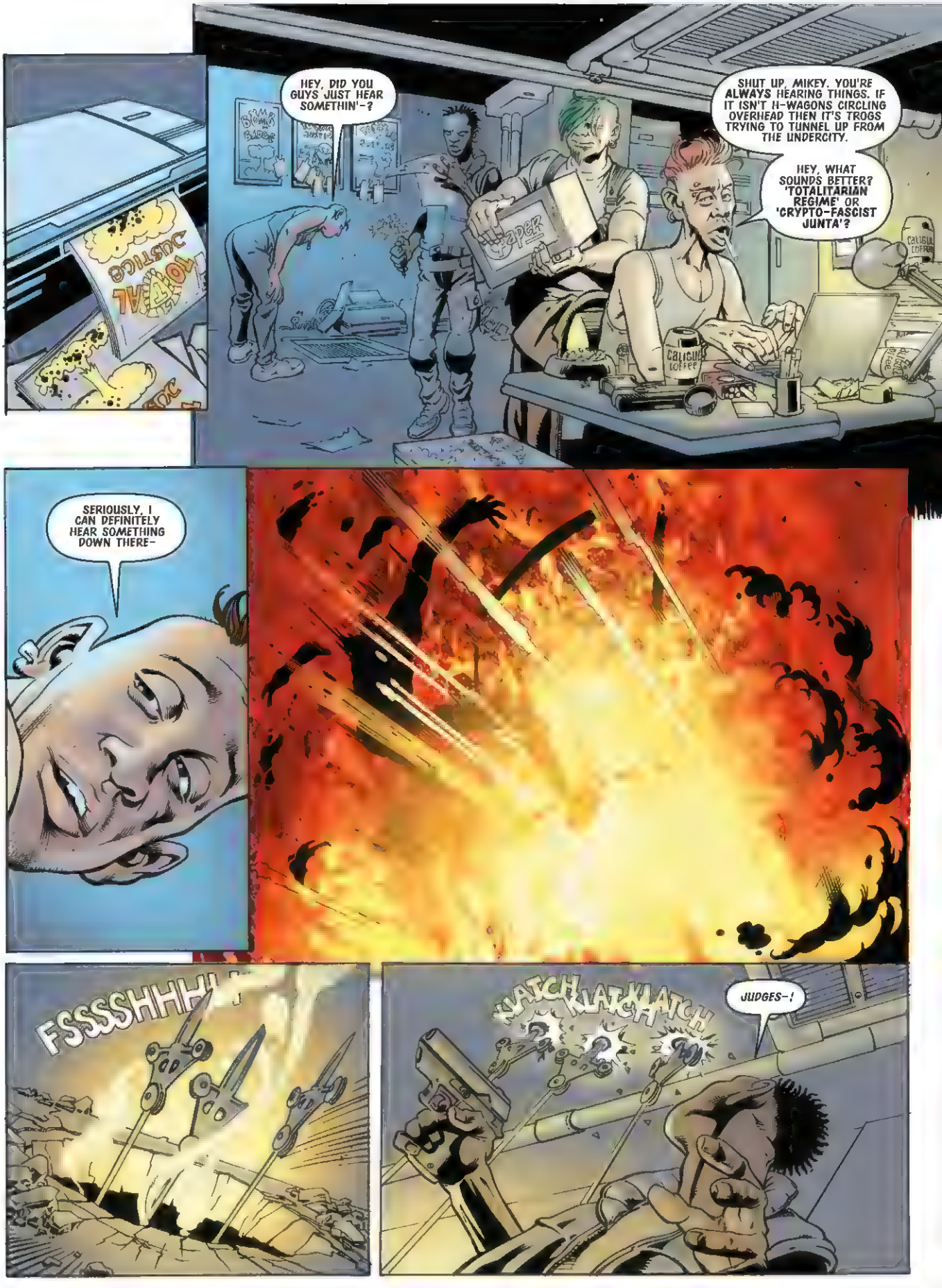
BUSY NIGHT, HUH?
SAY, DON'T I KNOW YOU...?
"HEAVENS! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE *THAT* BEFORE!"
WHAT?
MY CATCHPHRASE. I'M IN A TRI-D SHOW.
THAT'S IT! THAT SHOW WITH THE MUTIES! HEY, CAN I BUY YOU A–
IT'S THE CAT'S ASS!
LISTEN, NO OFFENCE, BUT THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME IN A ROW I'VE COME IN HERE AND SOMEONE LIKE YOU HAS TRIED TO HIT ON ME, SO I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I TOLD THEM–
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, AND I JUST WANT TO HAVE A QUIET DRINK ON MY OWN.
HEY, NO PROBLEM, SWEETHEART. JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY, YOU KNOW?

NIL CONTACT. THAT'S FOUR TIMES, FOUR BUST-OUTS.
SHE SAW YOUR FACE?
JUST ANOTHER FACE-CHANGE JOB. BEST ONE YET, TOO.
GET RID OF IT ANYWAY. MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T SEE YOU AGAIN. AWAIT FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.
click
PROBLEMS?
NO. THE THEORY IS STILL SOUND. THE CONTACT WE'RE USING ISN'T. WE NEED TO BRING IN SOMEONE ELSE.
WE NEED PASHA.
HONG TONG:
BLAMBLAM! BLAM! BLAM! CLICK
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

KKKRAAK
KA-CHIK
N-NO...
BLAM
PASHA.
WE HAVE WORK FOR YOU, MEGA-CITY ONE, TWO DAYS' TIME.
THE ARRANGEMENTS HAVE ALREADY BEEN MADE...

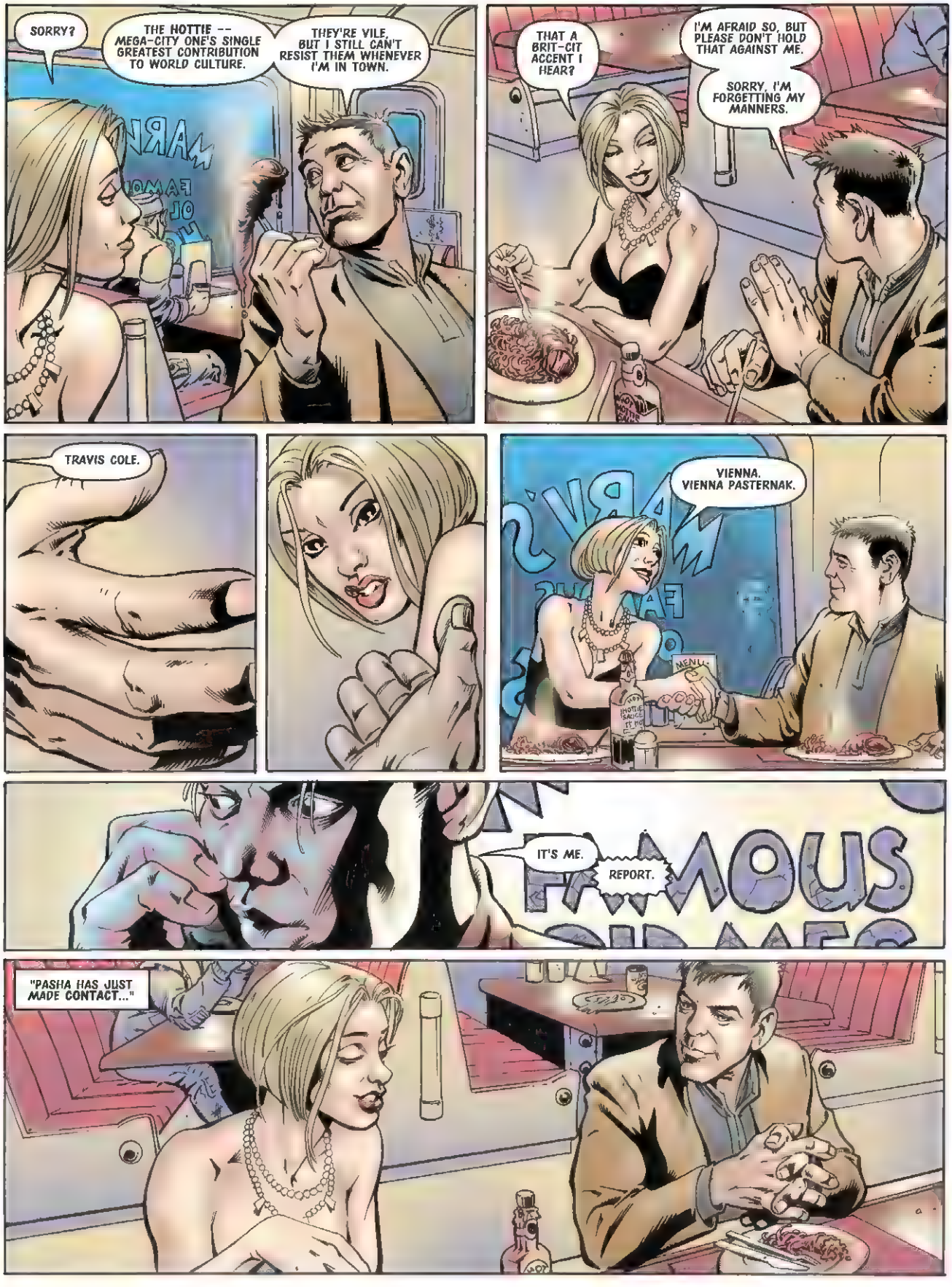

HIS FLIGHT TOUCHED DOWN THIRTY-TWO MINUTES AGO. JUST ANOTHER TIRED PASSENGER ARRIVING ON THE SIX AM RED-EYE FROM NU-DELHI CITY.
HE LEFT ONE FACE AND IDENTITY BEHIND IN HONG TONG, SWITCHED AGAIN IN NU-DELHI.
TWO FACE-CHANGE TREATMENTS IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS MAKE THE MUSCLES OF HIS FACE SCREAM.
CAN'T RISK ANY PAINKILLERS. NEEDS TO KEEP HIS EDGE IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG HERE.
NATURE OF VISIT?
immigrat
THE I.D. AND COVER STORY PROVIDED BY HIS EMPLOYERS WERE FLAWLESS. STILL, BEST NOT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES.
THE DNA ALTERANTS IN HIS BLOODSTREAM WERE GOOD ENOUGH TO FOOL A SIMPLE BIO-SCAN. NEW FINGERPRINTS AND RECOLOURED IRISES TOO.
A MOST HAPPY OCCASION. A FAMILY WEDDING, MY BROTHER'S SON. THEY LIVE IN SAEED JAFFREY BLOCK, IN LITTLE NU-DELHI.
I TRUST EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER, OFFICER?
THE ACCENT WAS CHILD'S PLAY.
ONE WEEK'S STAY. GET MOVING.

ANY PROBLEMS GETTING THROUGH?
IF THERE WERE, DO YOU THINK EITHER OF US WOULD BE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION?
TELL ME ABOUT THE GIRL.
NOT MUCH TO TELL. PRETTY ENOUGH, IN A KINDA BUTCH WAY. BUT SHE'S DEFINITELY GOT A SERIOUS CASE OF THE FROSTIES.
I GOT PLENTY NOTCHES ON MY BEDPOST, BUT SHE JUST SHOT ME DOWN IN FLAMES FOUR TIMES IN A ROW.
PERHAPS SHE JUST HASN'T MET THE RIGHT MAN YET.
TAKE ME TO THE SAFE HOUSE. MAKE SURE YOU USE AN INDIRECT ROUTE. ONLY SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN TO.
SPACE TO LET
DREDD -- WEISAK. NOTHING GOING ON HERE. YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE?
GOT FOUR CREEPS DOWN IN THE INTERROGATION CUBES THAT ALL GAVE US THIS SAME ADDRESS.
MAINTAIN POSITION, WEISAK. WE HIT THEM IN SIXTY. ANY THAT GET OUT ARE YOURS.
SHAPED CHARGES IN PLACE.
SET THE TIMER AND PULL BACK.
STANDARD EXECUTION, IF NECESSARY, BUT I WANT AS MANY OF THESE CREEPS ALIVE AS POSSIBLE.


HEY, DID YOU GUYS JUST HEAR SOMETHIN'-?
SHUT UP, MIKEY. YOU'RE ALWAYS HEARING THINGS. IF IT ISN'T H-WAGONS CIRCLING OVERHEAD THEN IT'S TROGS TRYING TO TUNNEL UP FROM THE UNDERCITY.
HEY, WHAT SOUNDS BETTER? 'TOTALITARIAN REGIME' OR 'CRYPTO-FASCIST JUNTA'?
TOTAL JUSTICE
SERIOUSLY, I CAN DEFINITELY HEAR SOMETHING DOWN THERE-
FSSSSHHH
KLATCH KLATCH KLATCH
JUDGES-!

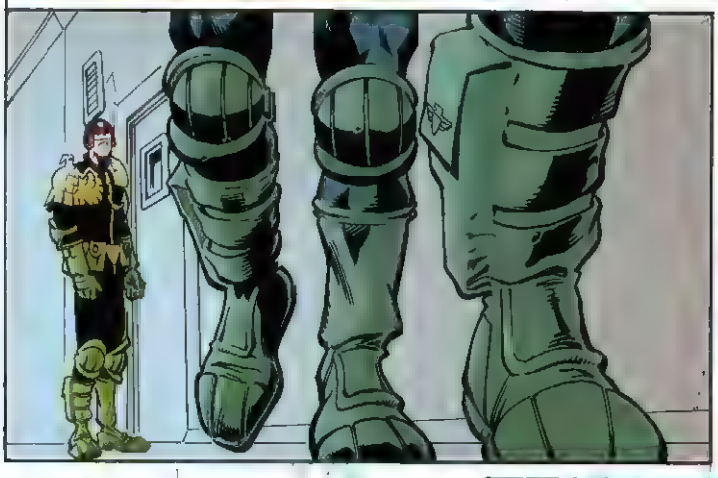
BAM!
GUESS THIS ONE MUST BE THE ROCKET SCIENTIST OF THE OPERATION.
I GOT MY MINE. HOW ABOUT YOU?
DROKK YOU, DREDD-
BLAMBAM
BLAM
CAN STILL MANAGE IT WHEN I TRY.

FORTY-EIGHT YEARS ON THE STREETS. STILL ALWAYS SOME PUNK WHO THINKS THEY CAN BEAT HIM ON THE DRAW...
WEIZAK, GET THOSE MED-UNITS IN HERE NOW.
THIS TRASH-- I WANT TO KNOW WHO'S PAYING FOR IT.
GO...GO TO HELL...
TO
JUSTICE
AL
YOU KNOW WHAT HELL IS? IT'S AN INTERROGATION CUBE BURIED SO DEEP IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A NUMBER, AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.
YOU'LL TALK. THEY ALL DO.
HUGS
THANKS, REYNARD. SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING.
MARV'S
FAMOUS
OLD MEG
HOTTIES
REGULAR EXTRA-SPICY, FOODLE-NOODLES ON THE SIDE.
THEY'RE DELICIOUS, AREN'T THEY? UTTERLY REVOLTING, BUT STILL DELICIOUS.
HOT
HOTTIE SAUCE


SORRY?
THE HOTTIE -- MEGA-CITY ONE'S SINGLE GREATEST CONTRIBUTION TO WORLD CULTURE.
THEY'RE VILE, BUT I STILL CAN'T RESIST THEM WHENEVER I'M IN TOWN.
THAT A BRIT-CIT ACCENT I HEAR?
I'M AFRAID SO, BUT PLEASE DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST ME.
SORRY, I'M FORGETTING MY MANNERS.
TRAVIS COLE.
VIENNA. VIENNA PASTERNAK.
IT'S ME.
REPORT.
"PASHA HAS JUST MADE CONTACT..."

Y-YEAH, THAT'S HIM... GAVE US THE CREDS TO START UP THE PRINT WORKS. DEALS WITH D-DISTRIBUTION AND FINANCE...
RICH GUY... L-LIVES SOMEWHERE OVER ON THE EAST THIRTIES...
MYRON LOONT. APARTMENT 147/35, AL GRANT VUE-RISE, SECTOR THIRTY-SIX.
KNOWN RAD-DEM AGITATOR, BUT SO FAR NOTHING WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PICK HIM UP ON.
NOT ANYMORE.
THROW THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT AT THIS ONE. TWENTY YEARS -- CIRCULATION OF SEDITIOUS MATERIAL.
...SO THIS LITTLE FREAK, HE PULLS OUT THIS WEIRD-LOOKING BLASTER GIZMO THAT HE MUST HAVE BUILT HIMSELF AND TRIES TO ZAP ME WITH IT.
SO I SAID TO HIM -- GET THIS...
"HEAVENS! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE *THAT* BEFORE!" YOU KNOW, FROM THAT TRI-D SHOW? THE ONE WITH THE BIMBO IN IT?
WHAT'D YOU DO THEN?
SLUGGED HIM WITH MY DAYSTICK AND BROKE HIS JAW IN TWO PLACES.
YOU COMEDIANS GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO?
GIVE US A BREAK, DREDD. WE'RE OFF-DUTY UNTIL THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT.

NO SUCH THING AS AN OFF-DUTY JUDGE. SOME OF THOSE INTERROGATION CUBES NEED CLEANING OUT.
AFTER THAT, YOU CAN PUT IN SOME EXTRA TIME ON THE FIRING RANGE. I'LL LET THEM KNOW YOU'RE COMING.



CONTROL -- DREDD. PATCH ME THROUGH TO JUDGE RICO.

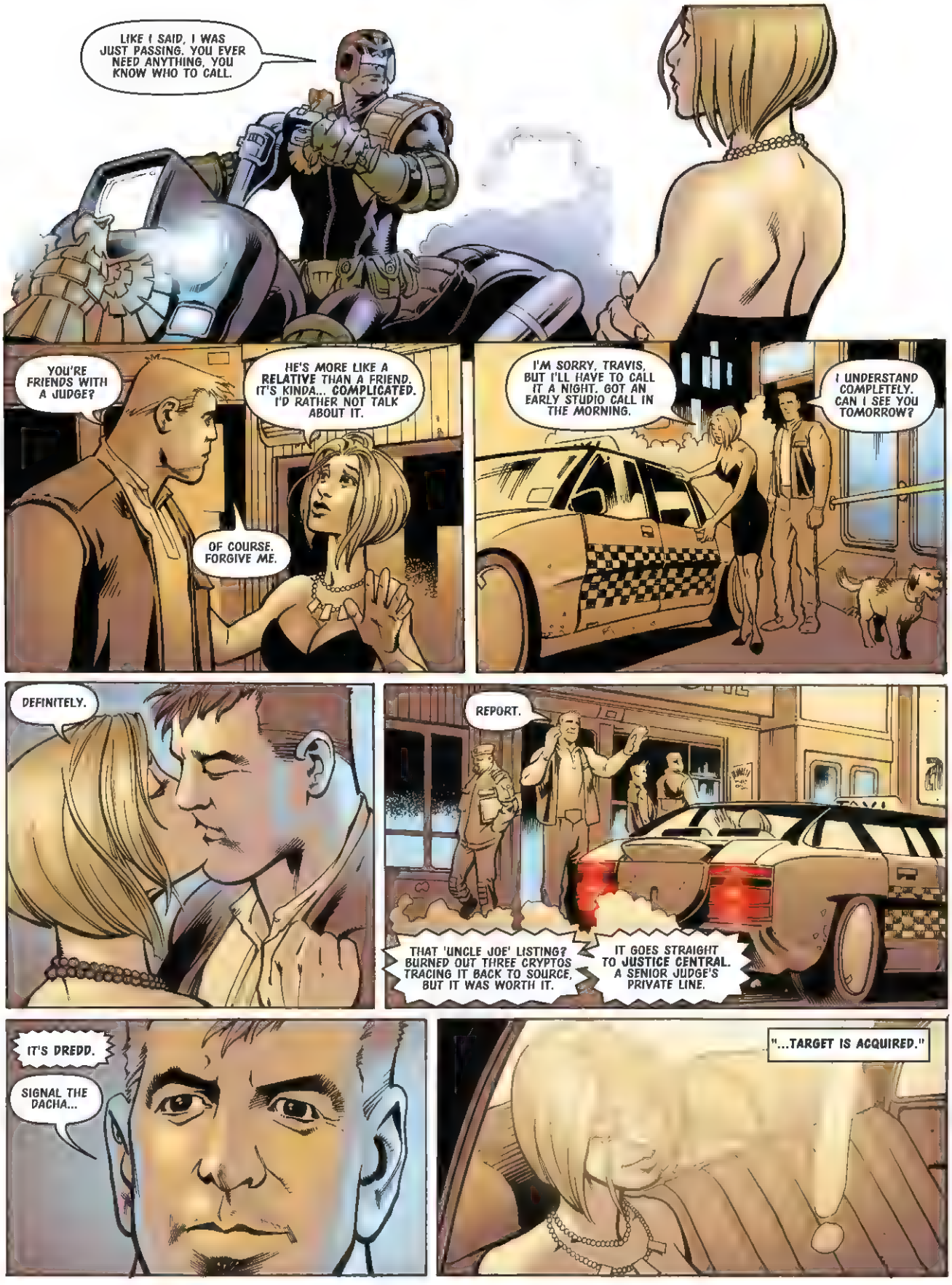
RICO, IT'S DREDD. YOU BUSY?

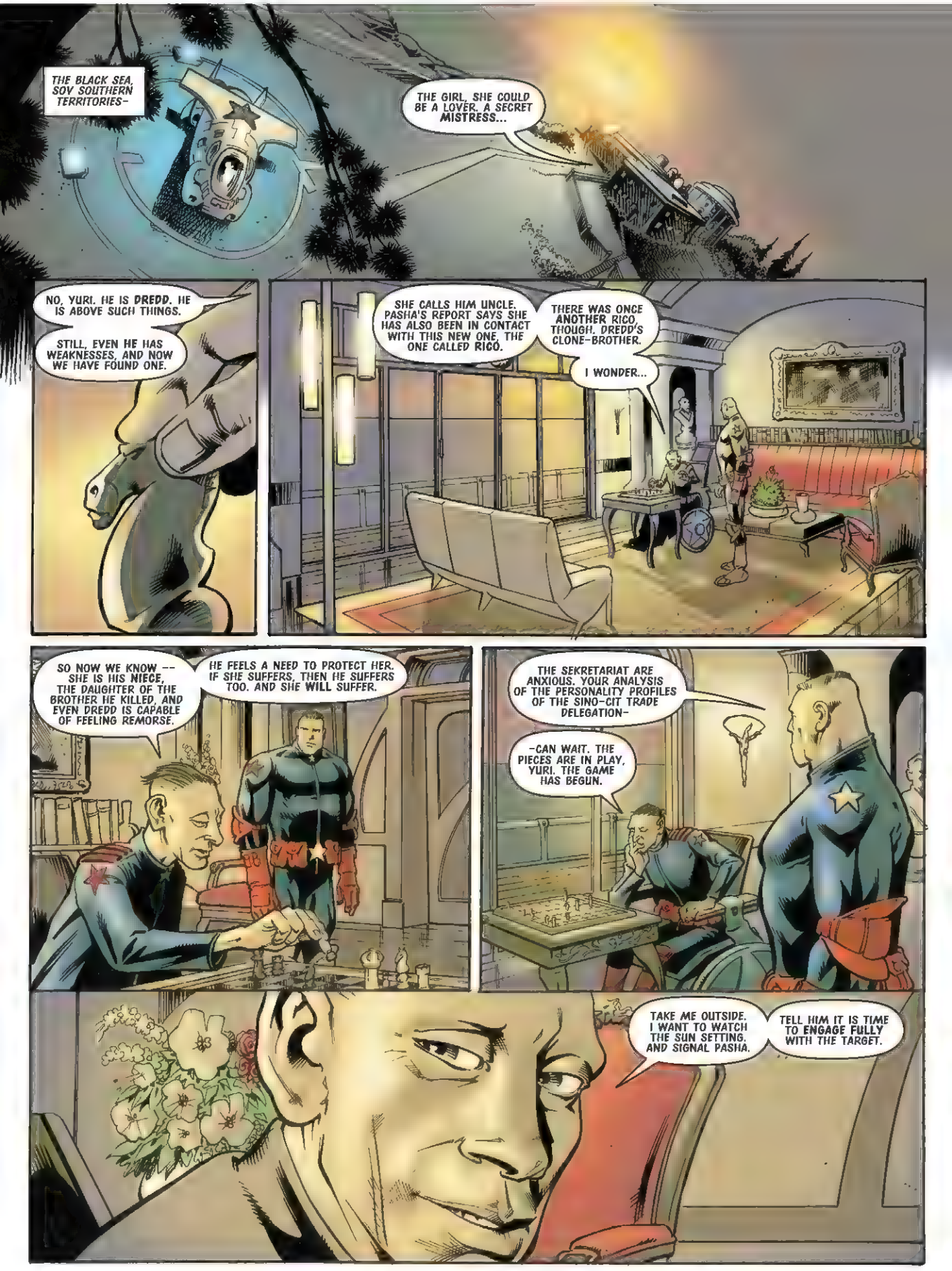
FINISHING UP A CASE. SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A MINUTE.
YOU NEED ME ON SOMETHING?

FAMILY BUSINESS. YOU HEARD FROM VIENNA?
KRAMBDAMM
HOLD ON–
ARMOUR PIERCING!
NOTHING, DREDD. I HEAR SHE'S DOING WELL IN THAT TRI-D SHOW.
TITANIUM STEEL CORE, MEATHEAD...
WHAT
...SEE?
SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH US, REMEMBER?
THINGS CHANGE.
TRACK HER DOWN. USE PSU IF NECESSARY -- MY AUTHORISATION. FIND OUT HOW SHE'S DOING.
UNDERSTOOD. WILL DO.

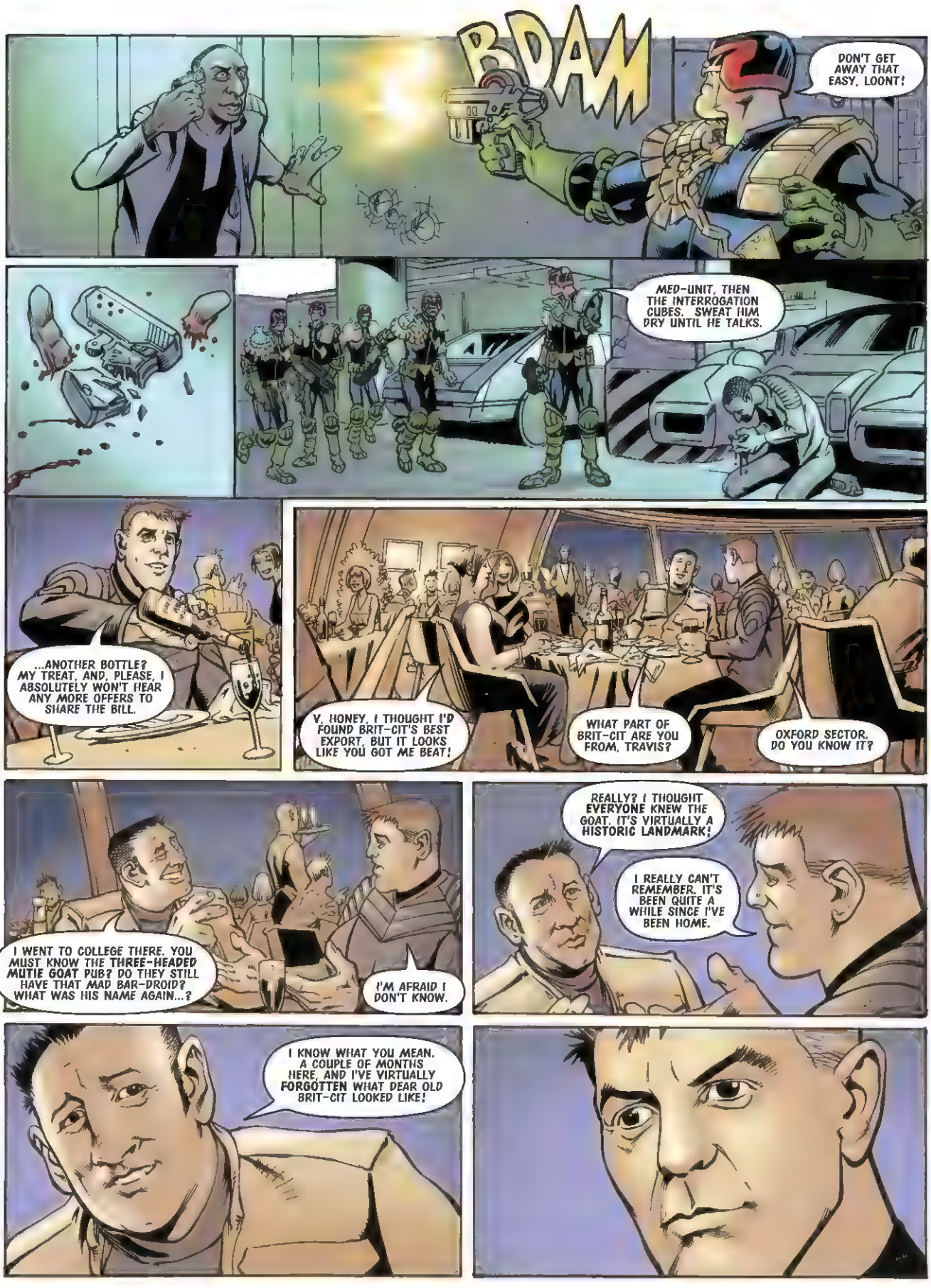
...BARELY SEE YOU THESE DAYS, V. IF I WANT TO REMIND MYSELF WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE, I HAVE TO SWITCH ON THE TRI-D!
THEY KEEP ME BUSY AT THE STUDIO, RENEE. WE'VE JUST HAD THE SHOW EXTENDED BY ANOTHER EPISODE A WEEK.
UH-HUH. SO THIS MYSTERY BOYFRIEND OF YOURS -- WHEN AM I FINALLY GONNA GET TO MEET HIM?
Jeeman's Visions
TRAVIS? YOU'D LIKE HIM. BUT WE'RE TAKING IT KIND OF EASY AT THE MOMENT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...
ding dong
THAT'S PROBABLY HIM NOW. WE'RE GOING OUT FOR DINNER. CATCHYA LATER, RENEE.
BYE, V. JUST DONT TAKE IT TOO EASY, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT. YOU DESERVE A LITTLE FUN IN YOUR LIFE!
SORRY FOR BEING EARLY. YOUR CITY'S CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC ISN'T NEARLY AS BAD AS I REMEMBER.
THAT'S OKAY. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME. I NEED TO GET DRESSED.
OKAY, WE'RE IN. LET'S SEE WHO'S SHE'S GOT IN HER ADDRESS BOOK...
ONE HIT ALREADY: 'UNCLE JOE'. DEFINITELY NOT A STANDARD MEG-DIRECTORY NUMBER.
INVESTIGATE FURTHER. GET BACK TO ME
NO HURRY, VIENNA. OUR RESERVATION ISN'T UNTIL EIGHT...

MENU
...THANKS FOR THE MEAL. I DIDN'T KNOW PLACES LIKE THAT STILL EXISTED.
BETTER THAN MARV'S HOTTIE HOUSE?
DEFINITELY.
VIENNA.
...
SORRY, TRAVIS. THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.
HELLO, RICO. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE WORKING THIS SECTOR NOW.
JUST TEMPORARY. PASSING ON PATROL WHEN I SPOTTED YOU.
I'LL BET.
YOUR FRIEND -- THAT A BRIT-CIT ACCENT I HEAR?
HIS NAME'S TRAVIS. ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT TO KNOW, YOU CAN PROBABLY FIND OUT FROM YOUR COMPUTERS.
SO... HOW'S UNCLE JOE?
SAME AS EVER. BUSY.
COLE, TRAVIS


LIKE I SAID, I WAS JUST PASSING. YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL.
YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH A JUDGE?
HE'S MORE LIKE A RELATIVE THAN A FRIEND. IT'S KINDA... COMPLICATED. I'D RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT IT.
OF COURSE. FORGIVE ME.
I'M SORRY, TRAVIS, BUT I'LL HAVE TO CALL IT A NIGHT. GOT AN EARLY STUDIO CALL IN THE MORNING.
I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY. CAN I SEE YOU TOMORROW?
DEFINITELY.
REPORT.
THAT 'UNCLE JOE' LISTING? BURNED OUT THREE CRYPTOS TRACING IT BACK TO SOURCE, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT.
IT GOES STRAIGHT TO JUSTICE CENTRAL. A SENIOR JUDGE'S PRIVATE LINE.
IT'S DREDD.
SIGNAL THE DACHA...
"...TARGET IS ACQUIRED."


THE BLACK SEA, SOV SOUTHERN TERRITORIES–
THE GIRL, SHE COULD BE A LOVER. A SECRET MISTRESS...
NO, YURI. HE IS DREDD. HE IS ABOVE SUCH THINGS.
STILL, EVEN HE HAS WEAKNESSES, AND NOW WE HAVE FOUND ONE.
SHE CALLS HIM UNCLE. PASHA'S REPORT SAYS SHE HAS ALSO BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THIS NEW ONE, THE ONE CALLED RICO.
THERE WAS ONCE ANOTHER RICO, THOUGH. DREDD'S CLONE-BROTHER.
I WONDER...
SO NOW WE KNOW -- SHE IS HIS NIECE, THE DAUGHTER OF THE BROTHER HE KILLED, AND EVEN DREDD IS CAPABLE OF FEELING REMORSE.
HE FEELS A NEED TO PROTECT HER. IF SHE SUFFERS, THEN HE SUFFERS TOO. AND SHE WILL SUFFER.
THE SEKRETARIAT ARE ANXIOUS. YOUR ANALYSIS OF THE PERSONALITY PROFILES OF THE SINO-CIT TRADE DELEGATION–
–CAN WAIT. THE PIECES ARE IN PLAY, YURI. THE GAME HAS BEGUN.
TAKE ME OUTSIDE. I WANT TO WATCH THE SUN SETTING. AND SIGNAL PASHA.
TELL HIM IT IS TIME TO ENGAGE FULLY WITH THE TARGET.

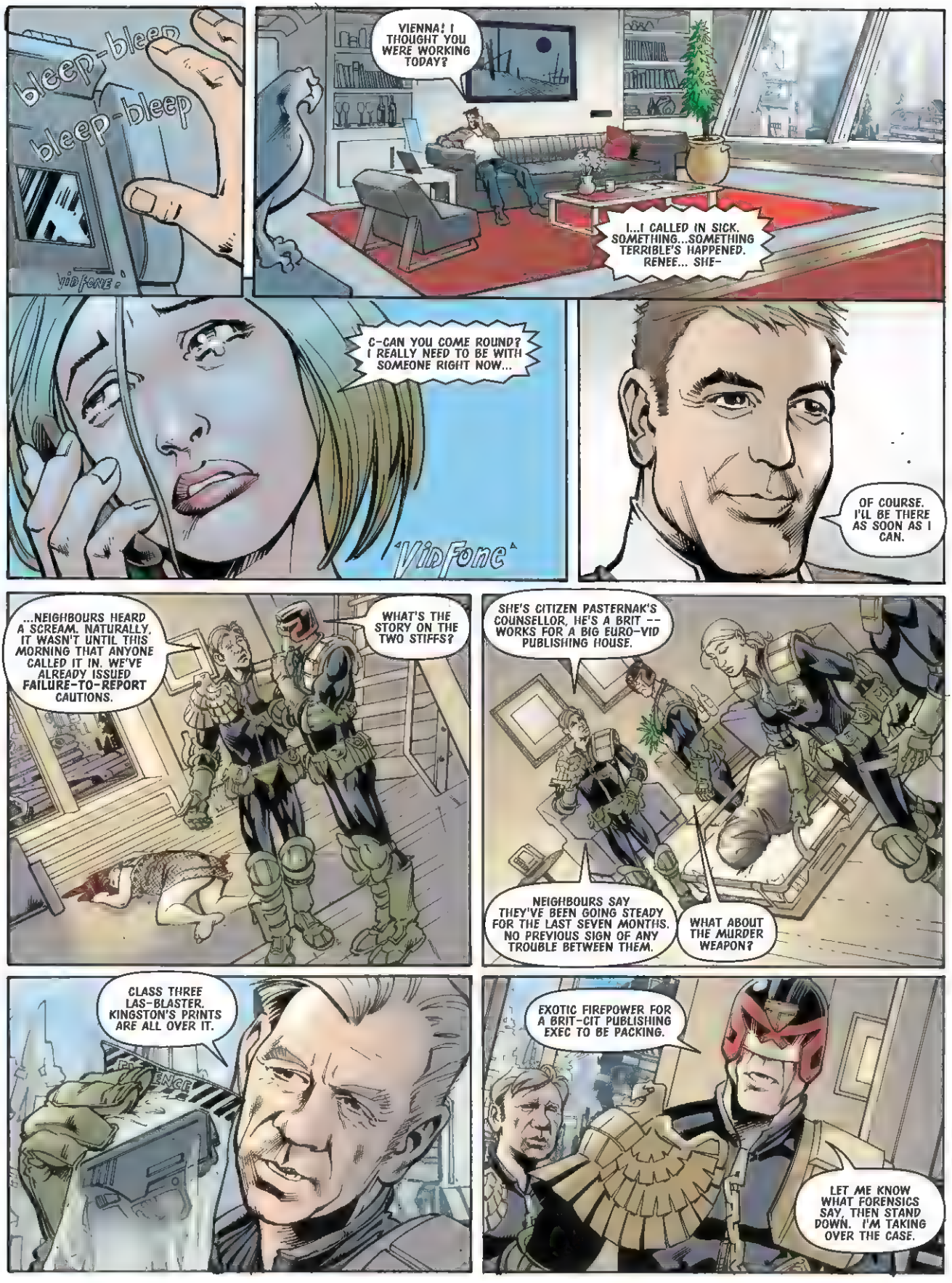
LOONT'S ON HIS WAY DOWN, DREDD. HE'S GOT A SECURITY DROID WITH HIM.
CHECK. GOT ANOTHER ONE HERE TOO.
RICO -- DREDD. GO AHEAD WITH YOUR REPORT.
TRAVIS COLE, A BRIT-CIT ENTREPRENEUR. RENTS A CONDO IN THE BRANSON BUILDING. NO PERP SHEET.
CONTACT BRIT-CIT JUSTICE. GO THROUGH JUDGE PINK THERE. USE MY NAME, FIND OUT WHAT THEY'VE GOT ON THIS CREEP. DREDD OUT.
DROIDS FIRST. TEK UNIT -- LOCK OUT THE ELEVATOR CONTROLS.
MYRON LOONT-- YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!


BDAM
DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY, LOONT!
MED-UNIT, THEN THE INTERROGATION CUBES. SWEAT HIM DRY UNTIL HE TALKS.
...ANOTHER BOTTLE? MY TREAT. AND, PLEASE, I ABSOLUTELY WON'T HEAR ANY MORE OFFERS TO SHARE THE BILL.
V, HONEY, I THOUGHT I'D FOUND BRIT-CIT'S BEST EXPORT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT ME BEAT!
WHAT PART OF BRIT-CIT ARE YOU FROM, TRAVIS?
OXFORD SECTOR. DO YOU KNOW IT?
I WENT TO COLLEGE THERE. YOU MUST KNOW THE THREE-HEADED MUTIE GOAT PUB? DO THEY STILL HAVE THAT MAD BAR-DROID? WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN...?
I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW.
REALLY? I THOUGHT EVERYONE KNEW THE GOAT. IT'S VIRTUALLY A HISTORIC LANDMARK!
I REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER. IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE I'VE BEEN HOME.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. A COUPLE OF MONTHS HERE, AND I'VE VIRTUALLY FORGOTTEN WHAT DEAR OLD BRIT-CIT LOOKED LIKE!

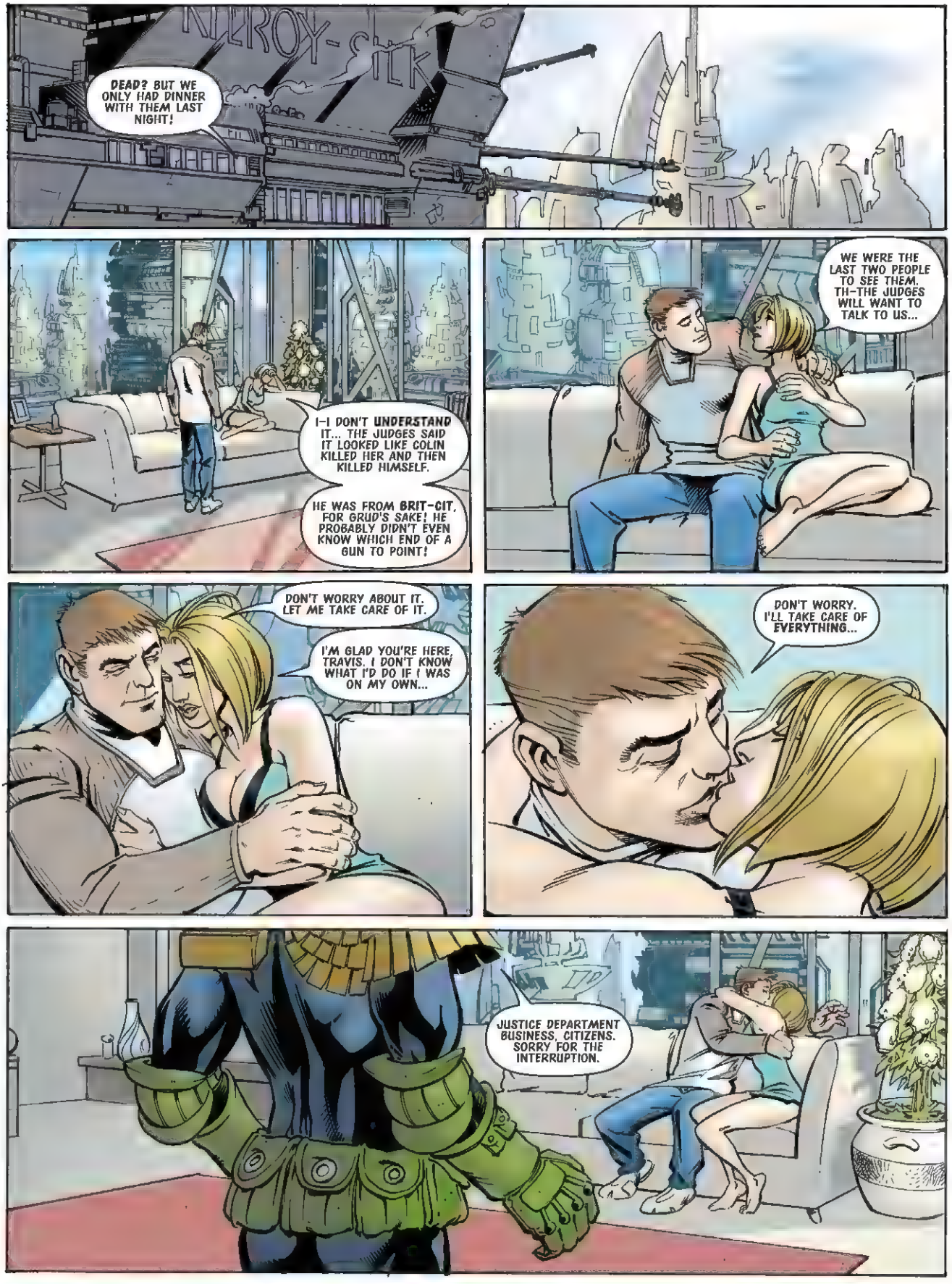
SECTOR 48. JOE MADDEN BLOCK
THANKS FOR THE MEAL, TRAVIS. GOOD TO SEE YOU, V. WE GOTTA DO THIS AGAIN.
TAXI
ABSOLUTELY.
EARLY STUDIO CALL TOMORROW?
'FRAID SO. I'M FREE THE DAY AFTER. CALL ME?
DEFINITELY.
SECTOR 48.
bing bong

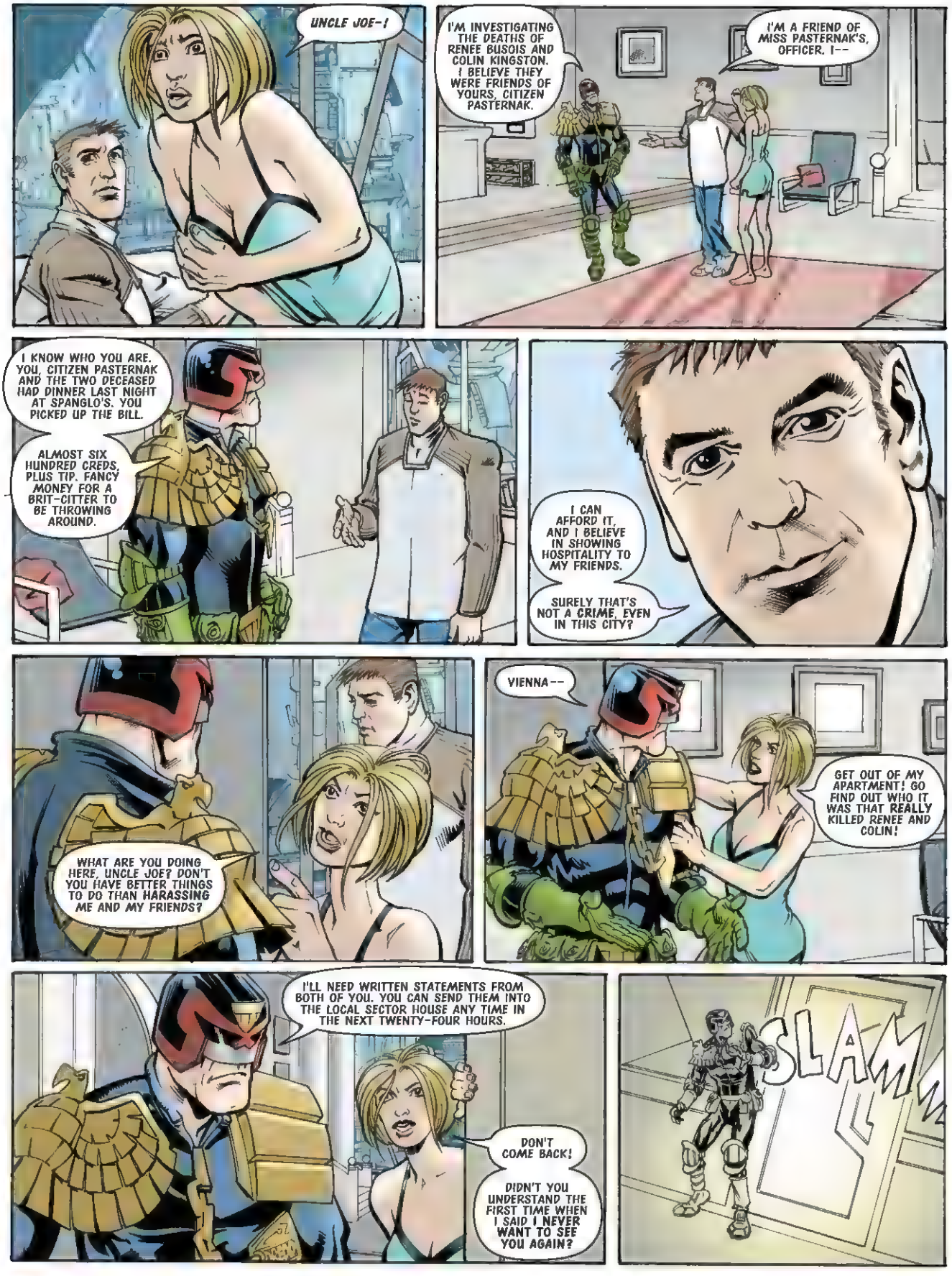
TRAVIS...?
WHO IS IT, HON-?
THE PUB. A STUPID MISTAKE. THE KIND I CAN'T AFFORD.
COLIN - !
PFUTT
NO!
PFUTT
PFUTT
PFUTT

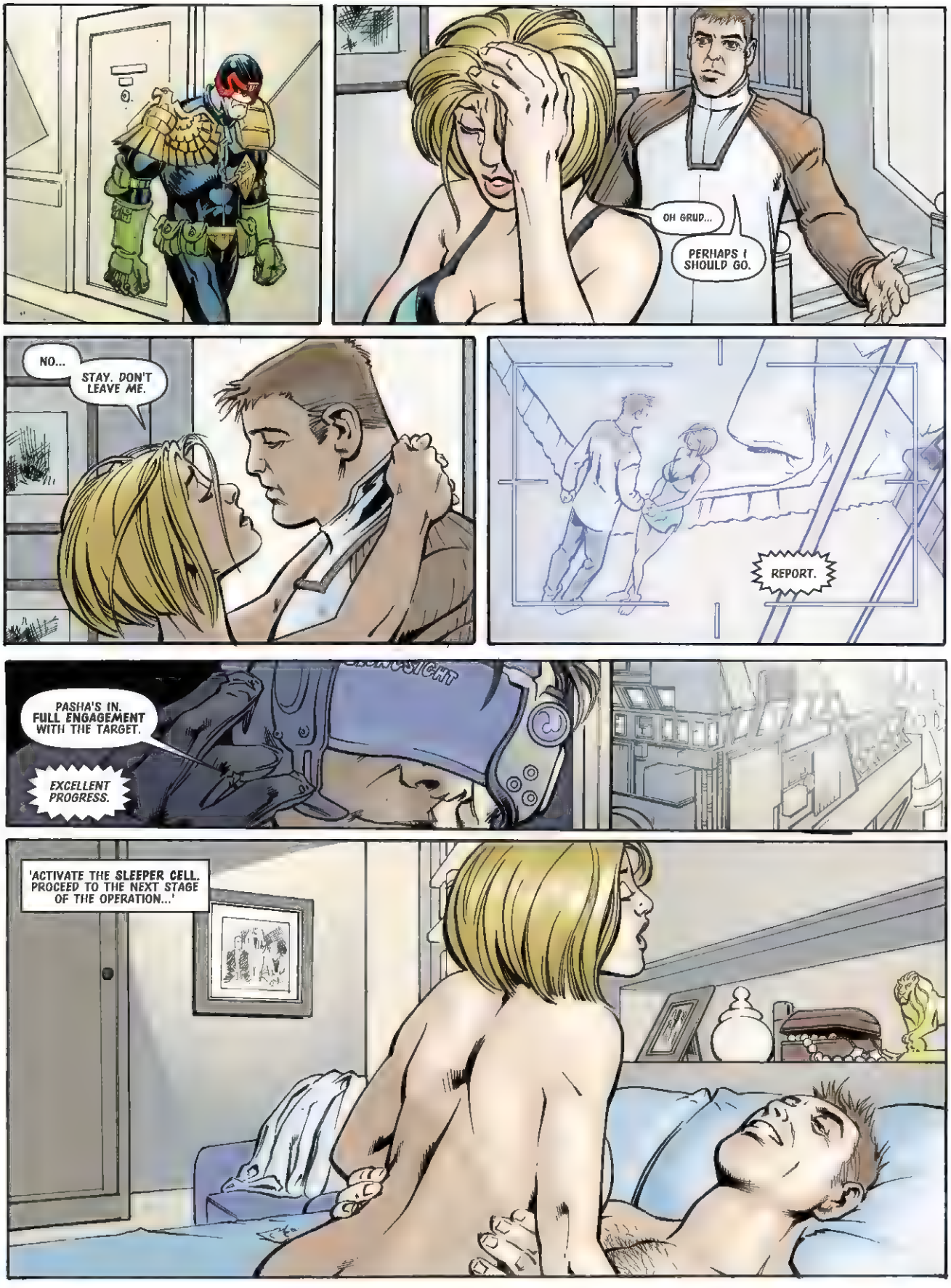
DREDD, IT'S HONNIKER, SECTOR 48. GOT A MURDER-SUICIDE CASE AT JOE MADDEN. DECEASED ARE RENEE BUSOIS AND COLIN KINGSTON.
LOOKS LIKE HE AGED HER, THEN TURNED THE GUN ON HIMSELF.
WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH ME, HONNIKER?
WE CHECKED THE WOMAN'S KNOWN ASSOCIATES. ONE OF THE NAMES HAS A CONFIDENTIAL FLAG ON IT.
SAYS YOU'RE TO BE NOTIFIED IF SHE COMES UP IN ANY INVESTIGATION.
WHAT'S THE NAME?
VIENNA PASTERNAK. YOU KNOW HER?
SECURE THE CRIME SCENE. I'M ON MY WAY
CONTROL -- DREDD. INVESTIGATING MURDER-SUICIDE CASE IN SECTOR 48.
YOU'RE STILL WORKING THE LOONT CASE, DREDD.
LOOSE ENDS, CONTROL. GIANT OR GUTHRIE CAN TIE THEM UP.
MEGACITY
LOANST

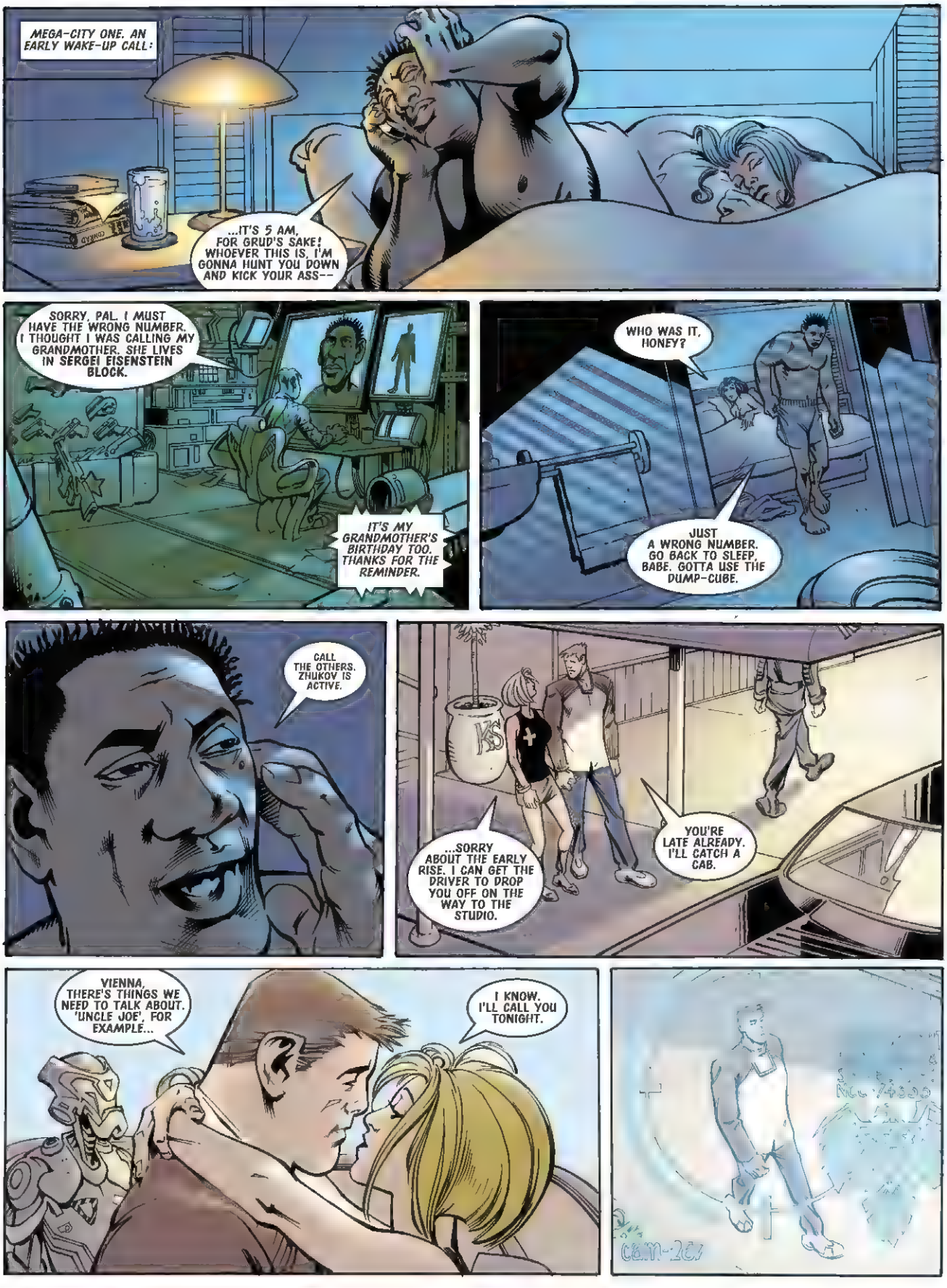

bleep-bleep
bleep-bleep
VidFone
VIENNA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE WORKING TODAY?
I...I CALLED IN SICK. SOMETHING...SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED. RENEE... SHE-
C-CAN YOU COME ROUND? I REALLY NEED TO BE WITH SOMEONE RIGHT NOW...
VidFone
OF COURSE. I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN.
...NEIGHBOURS HEARD A SCREAM. NATURALLY, IT WASN'T UNTIL THIS MORNING THAT ANYONE CALLED IT IN. WE'VE ALREADY ISSUED FAILURE-TO-REPORT CAUTIONS.
WHAT'S THE STORY ON THE TWO STIFFS?
SHE'S CITIZEN PASTERNAK'S COUNSELLOR, HE'S A BRIT -- WORKS FOR A BIG EURO-VID PUBLISHING HOUSE.
NEIGHBOURS SAY THEY'VE BEEN GOING STEADY FOR THE LAST SEVEN MONTHS. NO PREVIOUS SIGN OF ANY TROUBLE BETWEEN THEM.
WHAT ABOUT THE MURDER WEAPON?
CLASS THREE LAS-BLASTER. KINGSTON'S PRINTS ARE ALL OVER IT.
EXOTIC FIREPOWER FOR A BRIT-CIT PUBLISHING EXEC TO BE PACKING.
LET ME KNOW WHAT FORENSICS SAY, THEN STAND DOWN. I'M TAKING OVER THE CASE.

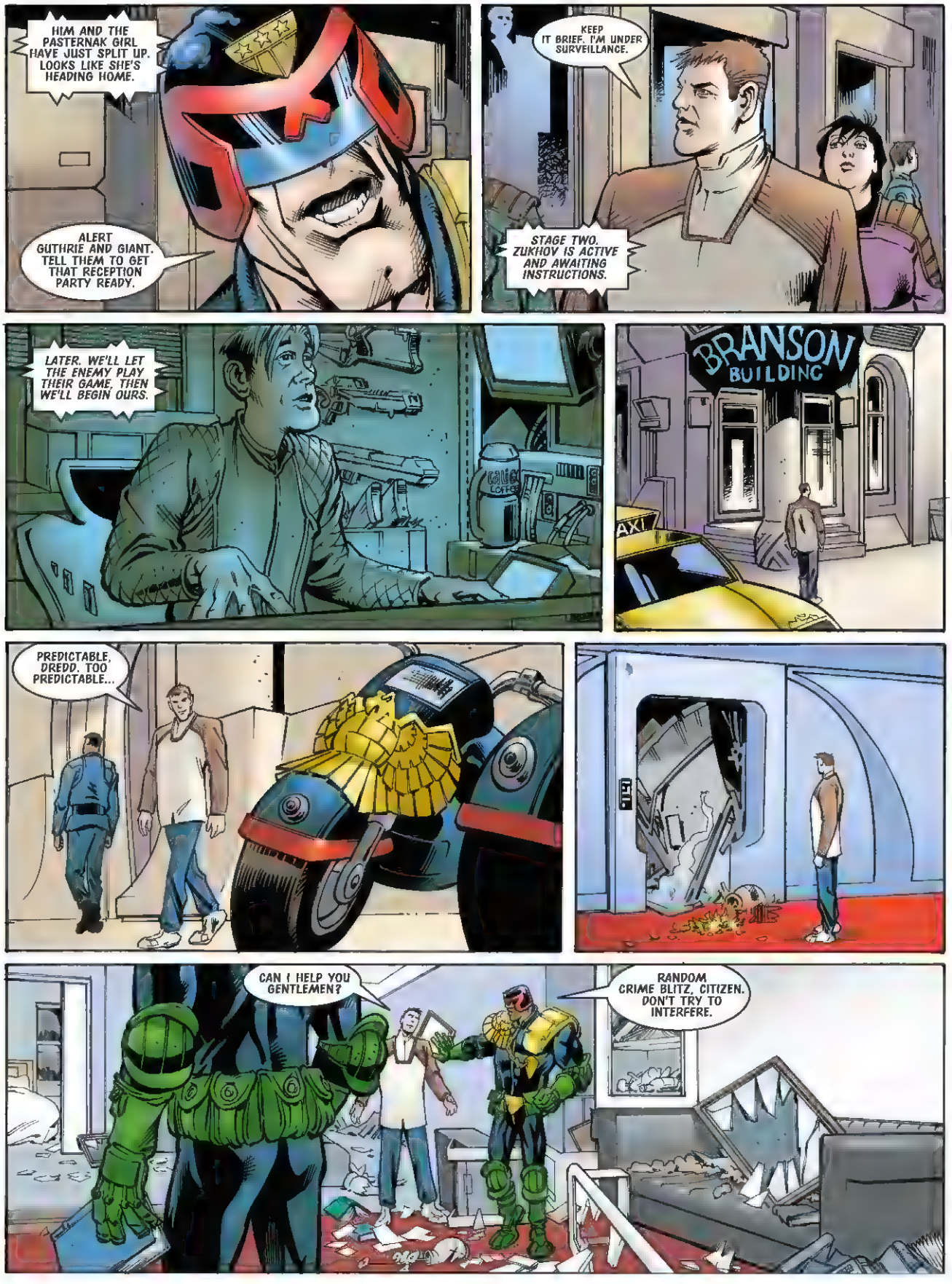
RICO -- DREDD, WHAT'S THE WORD FROM BRIT-CIT?
TRAVIS COLE?
35
HE COMES AND GOES EVERY COUPLE OF MONTHS. HE'S HERE ONE MONTH, NEXT MONTH HE'S IN HONDO OR DJAKARTA CITY.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S CLEAN. THEY'VE GOT NOTHING ON HIM-
HOLD ON, DREDD.
SQUATCH
WANT ME TO KEEP CHECKING ON HIM?
NEGATIVE. I'LL HANDLE IT.
KKKK
THAT'S SIX MORE MONTHS ON YOUR SENTENCE, MEATHEAD, TO GO WITH THOSE BROKEN FINGERS...


DEAD? BUT WE ONLY HAD DINNER WITH THEM LAST NIGHT!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... THE JUDGES SAID IT LOOKED LIKE COLIN KILLED HER AND THEN KILLED HIMSELF.
HE WAS FROM BRIT-CIT, FOR GRUD'S SAKE! HE PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHICH END OF A GUN TO POINT!
WE WERE THE LAST TWO PEOPLE TO SEE THEM. TH-THE JUDGES WILL WANT TO TALK TO US...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. LET ME TAKE CARE OF IT.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, TRAVIS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF I WAS ON MY OWN...
DON'T WORRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING...
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT BUSINESS, CITIZENS. SORRY FOR THE INTERRUPTION.

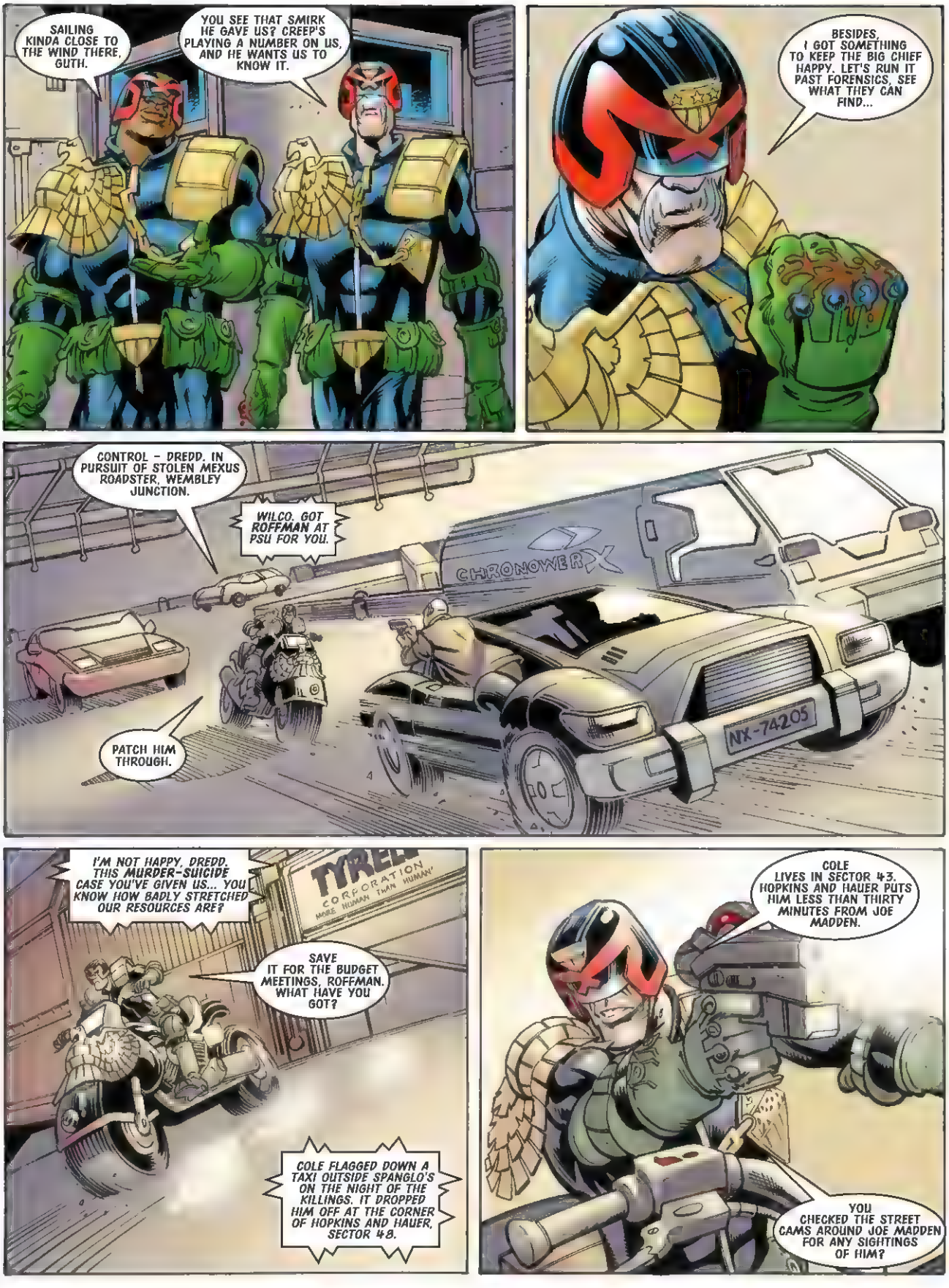

UNCLE JOE-!
I'M INVESTIGATING THE DEATHS OF RENEE BUSOIS AND COLIN KINGSTON. I BELIEVE THEY WERE FRIENDS OF YOURS, CITIZEN PASTERNAK.
I'M A FRIEND OF MISS PASTERNAK'S, OFFICER. I--
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. YOU, CITIZEN PASTERNAK AND THE TWO DECEASED HAD DINNER LAST NIGHT AT SPANGLO'S. YOU PICKED UP THE BILL.
ALMOST SIX HUNDRED CREDS, PLUS TIP. FANCY MONEY FOR A BRIT-CITTER TO BE THROWING AROUND.
I CAN AFFORD IT, AND I BELIEVE IN SHOWING HOSPITALITY TO MY FRIENDS.
SURELY THAT'S NOT A CRIME, EVEN IN THIS CITY?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, UNCLE JOE? DON'T YOU HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN HARASSING ME AND MY FRIENDS?
VIENNA--
GET OUT OF MY APARTMENT! GO FIND OUT WHO IT WAS THAT REALLY KILLED RENEE AND COLIN!
I'LL NEED WRITTEN STATEMENTS FROM BOTH OF YOU. YOU CAN SEND THEM INTO THE LOCAL SECTOR HOUSE ANY TIME IN THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
DON'T COME BACK!
DIDN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THE FIRST TIME WHEN I SAID I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN?
SLAM


OH GRUD...
PERHAPS I SHOULD GO.
NO...
STAY. DON'T LEAVE ME.
REPORT.
PASHA'S IN. FULL ENGAGEMENT WITH THE TARGET.
EXCELLENT PROGRESS.
'ACTIVATE THE SLEEPER CELL. PROCEED TO THE NEXT STAGE OF THE OPERATION...'

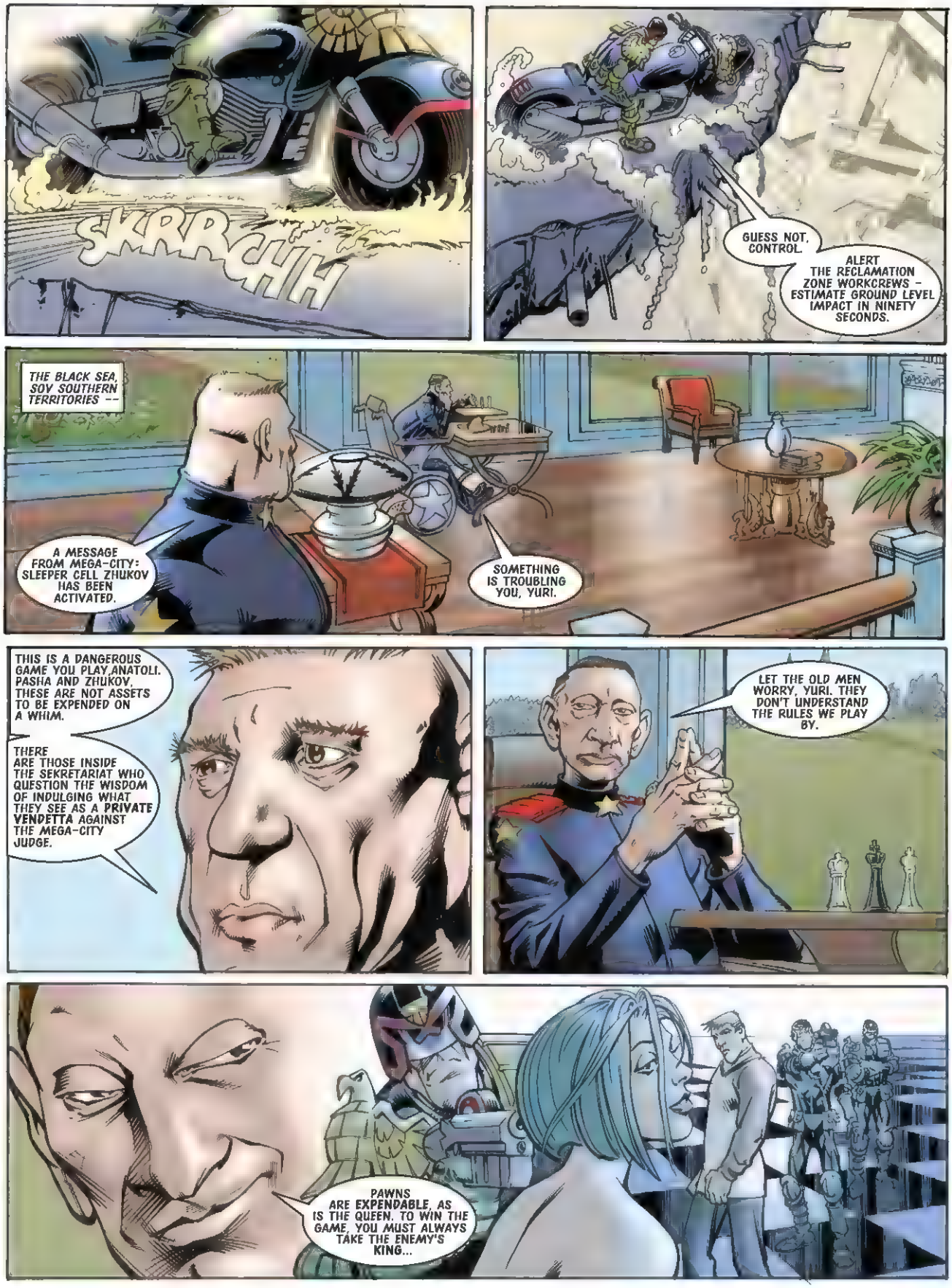

MEGA-CITY ONE. AN EARLY WAKE-UP CALL:
...IT'S 5 AM, FOR GRUD'S SAKE! WHOEVER THIS IS, I'M GONNA HUNT YOU DOWN AND KICK YOUR ASS--
SORRY, PAL. I MUST HAVE THE WRONG NUMBER. I THOUGHT I WAS CALLING MY GRANDMOTHER. SHE LIVES IN SERGEI EISENSTEIN BLOCK.
IT'S MY GRANDMOTHER'S BIRTHDAY TOO. THANKS FOR THE REMINDER.
WHO WAS IT, HONEY?
JUST A WRONG NUMBER. GO BACK TO SLEEP, BABE. GOTTA USE THE DUMP-CUBE.
CALL THE OTHERS. ZHUKOV IS ACTIVE.
...SORRY ABOUT THE EARLY RISE. I CAN GET THE DRIVER TO DROP YOU OFF ON THE WAY TO THE STUDIO.
YOU'RE LATE ALREADY. I'LL CATCH A CAB.
VIENNA, THERE'S THINGS WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT. 'UNCLE JOE', FOR EXAMPLE...
I KNOW. I'LL CALL YOU TONIGHT.

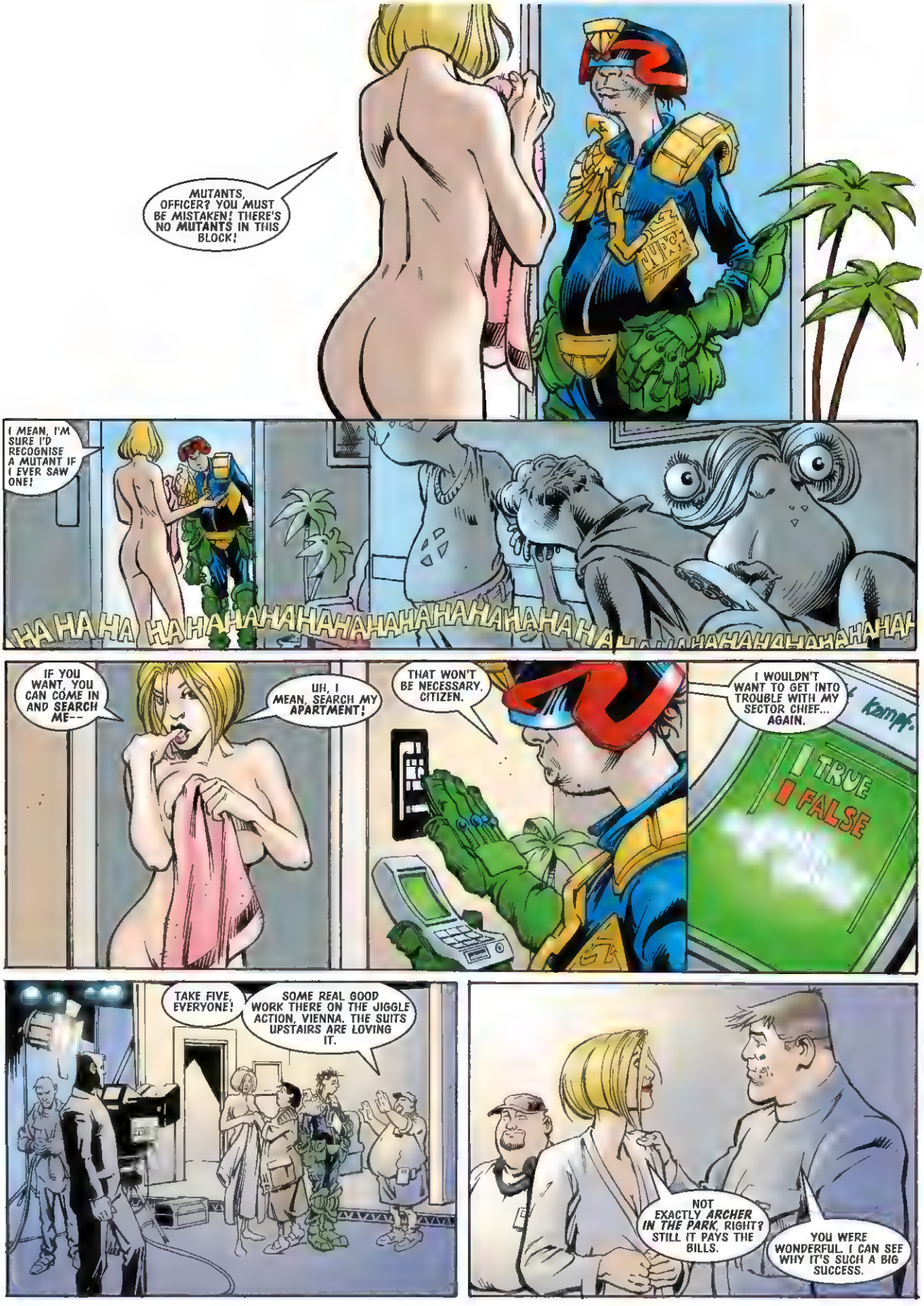

HIM AND THE PASTERNAK GIRL HAVE JUST SPLIT UP. LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HEADING HOME.
ALERT GUTHRIE AND GIANT. TELL THEM TO GET THAT RECEPTION PARTY READY.
KEEP IT BRIEF. I'M UNDER SURVEILLANCE.
STAGE TWO. ZUKHOV IS ACTIVE AND AWAITING INSTRUCTIONS.
LATER. WE'LL LET THE ENEMY PLAY THEIR GAME, THEN WE'LL BEGIN OURS.
BRANSON BUILDING
PREDICTABLE, DREDD. TOO PREDICTABLE...
CAN I HELP YOU GENTLEMEN?
RANDOM CRIME BLITZ, CITIZEN. DON'T TRY TO INTERFERE.

RANDOM? SOMEHOW I DOUBT IT. THIS IS ABOUT VIENNA, ISN'T IT?
NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, CITIZEN.
NICE PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE. WE'VE STILL GOT MILLIONS OF OUR CITS LIVING IN RELOCATION CAMPS, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE DOING OKAY.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? THE OLD MAN GETTING JEALOUS?
YOUR MENTOR CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT THAT I'VE ALREADY BEEN WHERE HE'S NOT ALLOWED TO GO, SO HE SENT YOU HERE TO WARN ME OFF?
GUTHRIE-!
SWAKK
EASY THERE, GUTH.
YOU DIDN'T HEAR WHAT THE CREEP SAID?
YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO YOUR MORE LEVEL-HEADED FRIEND, OFFICER...
...I UNDERSTAND YOUR JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAS RATHER SEVERE PENALTIES FOR EXTRA-JUDICIAL BRUTALITY. I'M CONSIDERING MAKING AN OFFICIAL COMPLAINT.
THAT'S YOUR RIGHT, CITIZEN. YOU'RE CLEAN. HERE'S YOUR CERTIFICATE OF COMMENDATION.
SOMEONE FROM ACCOUNTS DIVISION WILL BE IN TOUCH REGARDING THE COST OF ANY DAMAGE TO YOUR PROPERTY.
<THAT'S ONE I OWE YOU, MEGA-CITY JUDGE...>
55


SAILING KINDA CLOSE TO THE WIND THERE, GUTH.
YOU SEE THAT SMIRK HE GAVE US? CREEP'S PLAYING A NUMBER ON US, AND HE WANTS US TO KNOW IT.
BESIDES, I GOT SOMETHING TO KEEP THE BIG CHIEF HAPPY. LET'S RUN IT PAST FORENSICS, SEE WHAT THEY CAN FIND...
CONTROL – DREDD. IN PURSUIT OF STOLEN MEXUS ROADSTER, WEMBLEY JUNCTION.
WILCO. GOT ROFFMAN AT PSU FOR YOU.
CHRONOWERX
NX-74205
PATCH HIM THROUGH.
I'M NOT HAPPY, DREDD. THIS MURDER-SUICIDE CASE YOU'VE GIVEN US... YOU KNOW HOW BADLY STRETCHED OUR RESOURCES ARE?
SAVE IT FOR THE BUDGET MEETINGS, ROFFMAN. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
COLE FLAGGED DOWN A TAXI OUTSIDE SPANGLO'S ON THE NIGHT OF THE KILLINGS. IT DROPPED HIM OFF AT THE CORNER OF HOPKINS AND HAUER, SECTOR 48.
COLE LIVES IN SECTOR 43. HOPKINS AND HAUER PUTS HIM LESS THAN THIRTY MINUTES FROM JOE MADDEN.
YOU CHECKED THE STREET CAMS AROUND JOE MADDEN FOR ANY SIGHTINGS OF HIM?

DO I TELL YOU HOW TO RELOAD A LAWGIVER? STICK WITH WHAT YOU KNOW, DREDD, AND LET ME DO MY JOB.
NEGATIVE ON THE STREET CAMS. WE HAD A FORTY-MINUTE BLACKOUT ON ALL SURVEILLANCE AT JOE MADDEN THAT NIGHT.
SOMEONE GOT INTO YOUR SYSTEMS?
DOUBTFUL, BUT WE'RE STILL INVESTIGATING THE CAUSE.
BRIDGE OUT
WARNING CONSTRUCTION
NX-74205
STAY ON IT. I WANT TO KNOW EVERYWHERE COLE'S BEEN AND WHO HE'S MET SINCE HE ENTERED THE CITY. DREDD OUT.
CONTROL – STOLEN VEHICLE TURNING OFF WEMBLEY ONTO JIMMY BAXTER MEMORIAL BRIDGE.
BAXTER'S OUT, DREDD. STILL UNDER RECONSTRUCTION AFTER THE NUKE AT THE BOINGBOWL. YOUR PERPS KNOW THAT?
NX-74205

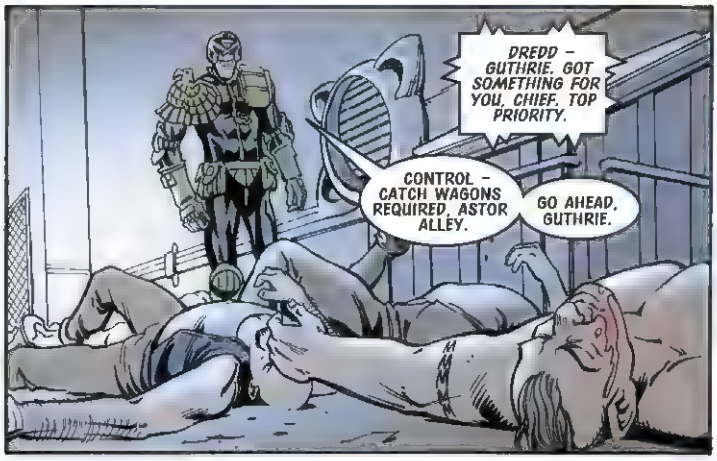

SKRRCHH
GUESS NOT, CONTROL.
ALERT THE RECLAMATION ZONE WORKCREWS - ESTIMATE GROUND LEVEL IMPACT IN NINETY SECONDS.
THE BLACK SEA, SOV SOUTHERN TERRITORIES --
A MESSAGE FROM MEGA-CITY: SLEEPER CELL ZHUKOV HAS BEEN ACTIVATED.
SOMETHING IS TROUBLING YOU, YURI.
THIS IS A DANGEROUS GAME YOU PLAY,ANATOLI. PASHA AND ZHUKOV, THESE ARE NOT ASSETS TO BE EXPENDED ON A WHIM.
THERE ARE THOSE INSIDE THE SEKRETARIAT WHO QUESTION THE WISDOM OF INDULGING WHAT THEY SEE AS A PRIVATE VENDETTA AGAINST THE MEGA-CITY JUDGE.
LET THE OLD MEN WORRY, YURI. THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND THE RULES WE PLAY BY.
PAWNS ARE EXPENDABLE, AS IS THE QUEEN. TO WIN THE GAME, YOU MUST ALWAYS TAKE THE ENEMY'S KING...


MUTANTS, OFFICER? YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN! THERE'S NO MUTANTS IN THIS BLOCK!
I MEAN, I'M SURE I'D RECOGNISE A MUTANT IF I EVER SAW ONE!
HA HA HA

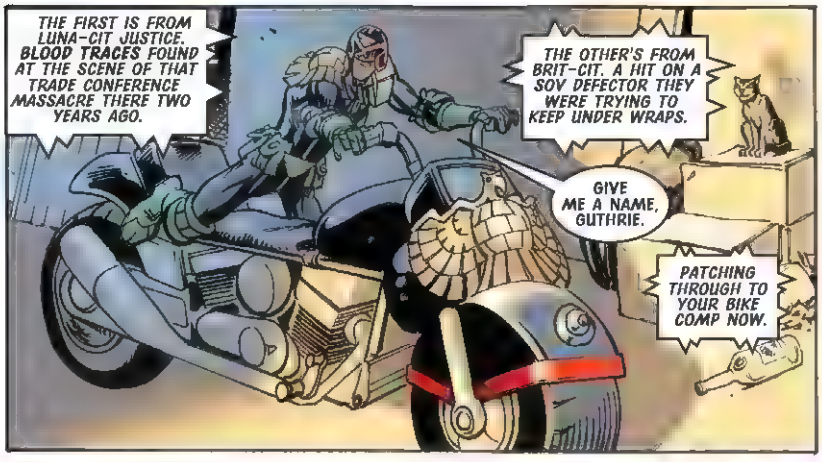
MY GRUD, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE...?
SOME COLLEAGUES OF YOUR UNCLE PAID ME A VISIT. DON'T BE ALARMED, IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.
A JUDGE DID THAT TO YOU?
LISTEN, VIENNA, YOU'VE BEEN MORE THAN HONEST WITH ME. ABOUT YOUR UNCLE, ABOUT YOUR FAMILY HISTORY.
IT'S TIME I WAS HONEST WITH YOU.
I'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW BEFORE. IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, AND I'VE PAID THE PRICE FOR WHAT I DID, BUT A MAN LIKE YOUR UNCLE WILL NEVER LET THESE THINGS REST. PERHAPS...
PERHAPS IT'S BETTER FOR BOTH OF US IF I WENT AWAY FROM HERE.
STAGE 4
LEAVE MEGA-CITY? FOR HOW LONG?
FOR GOOD, POSSIBLY. I'M SORRY VIENNA, BUT IF I STAY I'LL ONLY CAUSE YOU MORE TROUBLE, AND YOU'VE ALREADY HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH PAIN IN YOUR LIFE.
I...I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO. IF YOU'RE LEAVING, I WANT TO GO WITH YOU...
I'D LIKE THAT, BUT ARE YOU SURE IT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?
I LOVE YOU. I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SURE OF ANYTHING ELSE IN MY LIFE.
YOU'RE NEEDED BACK ON SET, MISS PASTERNAK.
I HAVE TO GO...
I'LL MAKE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS AND CALL YOU LATER.

'WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TELL YOUR UNCLE. I DOUBT HE'D UNDERSTAND...'
DREDD, IT'S O'BRIEN, ACCOUNTS DIVISION. YOU'RE HANDLING THE MADDEN BLOCK CASE?
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, O'BRIEN?
PSU INVOLVEMENT, THE SECONDMENT OF SENIOR JUDGES GIANT AND GUTHRIE TO THE INVESTIGATION... THESE ARE EXPENSIVE ASSETS TO BE USED ON WHAT SEEMS TO BE A CLEAR-CUT MURDER-SUICIDE CASE.
ASKING AGAIN, O'BRIEN: WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
I NOTICE A K.A. OF ONE OF THE DECEASED IS A RELATIVE OF YOURS. I ASSUME YOU'RE NOT ALLOWING PERSONAL ISSUES TO INFLUENCE YOUR USE OF VALUABLE DEPARTMENT RESOURCES?
TWO CITIZENS ARE DEAD, O'BRIEN, AND I DON'T THINK THE CASE IS AS CLEAR-CUT AS IT LOOKS.
THAT'S ALL THE REASON I NEED TO USE WHATEVER IT TAKES TO SOLVE MY CASE.

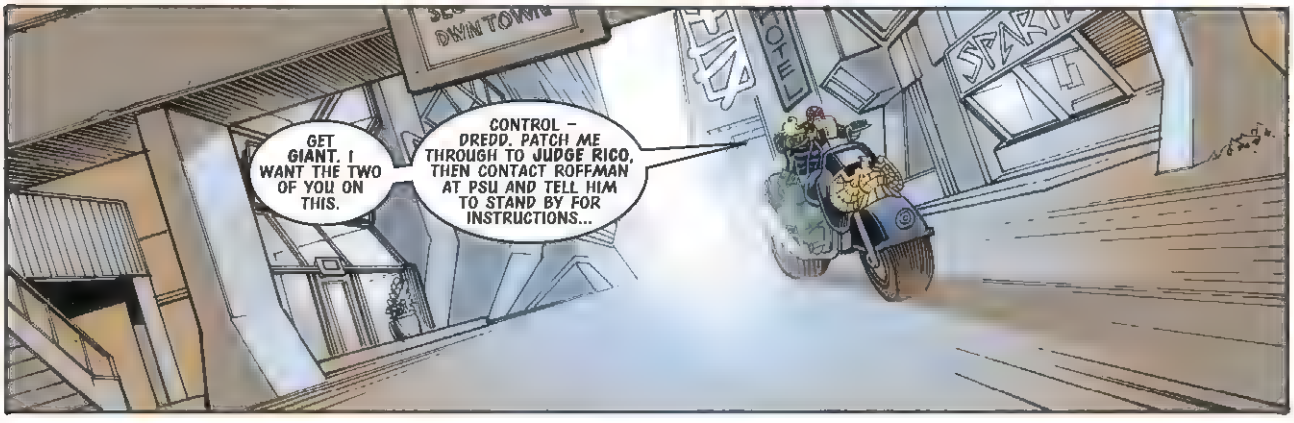
YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT, TAKE IT TO THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OFFICE. DREDD OUT.


DREDD – GUTHRIE. GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU, CHIEF. TOP PRIORITY.
CONTROL – CATCH WAGONS REQUIRED. ASTOR ALLEY.
GO AHEAD, GUTHRIE.

JUST HEARD BACK FROM TEK-DIVISION. THAT BLOOD SAMPLE I GAVE THEM FROM THE COLE CREEP?
IT WAS LOADED WITH DNA ALTERANTS. TOOK THEM A WHILE TO NAIL IT DOWN, BUT THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT TWO GOOD PROBABLES ON IT.

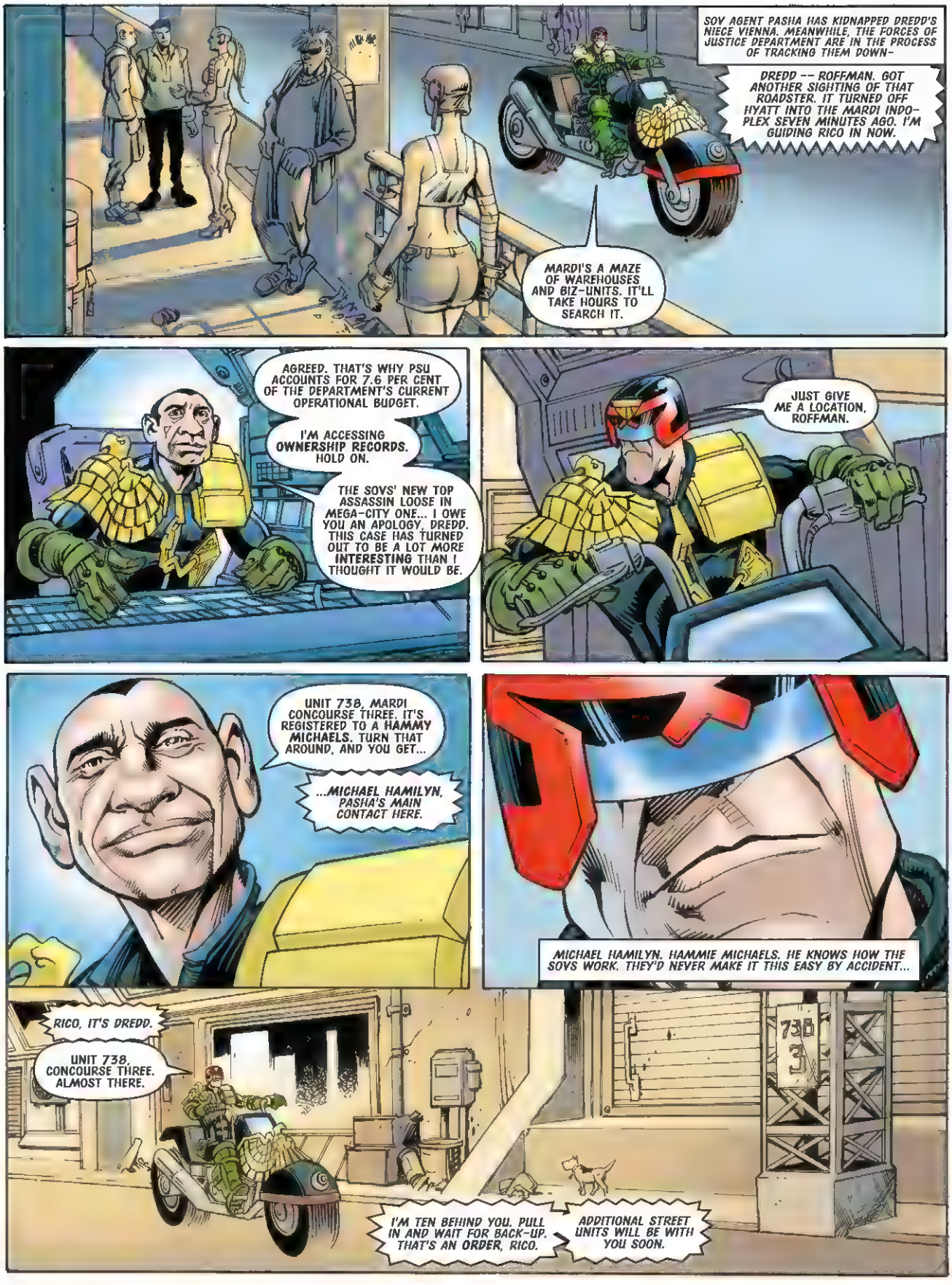

THE FIRST IS FROM LUNA-CIT JUSTICE. BLOOD TRACES FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THAT TRADE CONFERENCE MASSACRE THERE TWO YEARS AGO.
THE OTHER'S FROM BRIT-CIT. A HIT ON A SOV DEFECTOR THEY WERE TRYING TO KEEP UNDER WRAPS.
GIVE ME A NAME, GUTHRIE.
PATCHING THROUGH TO YOUR BIKE COMP NOW.

CODENAME: PASHA. THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE'VE GOT ON HIM.
BAD NEWS, CHIEF – YOUR NIECE IS DATING THE SOVS' SECRET NEW TOPDOG ASSASSIN.


GET GIANT. I WANT THE TWO OF YOU ON THIS.
CONTROL – DREDD. PATCH ME THROUGH TO JUDGE RICO, THEN CONTACT ROFFMAN AT PSU AND TELL HIM TO STAND BY FOR INSTRUCTIONS...

VIENNA...
...SORRY WE COULDN'T BE ANY MORE HELP, JUDGE.
DREDD, IT'S RICO. I'M AT THE STUDIOS.
THEY FINISHED FILMING EARLY TODAY. VIENNA DIDN'T TAKE A STUDIO LIMO HOME. SECURITY HERE SAYS A DARK BLUE LATE-MODEL FLOOVER ROADSTER PICKED HER UP AN HOUR AGO.
I'M EN ROUTE TO HER APARTMENT NOW.
ROFFMAN?
CHANNEL 247, SIXTY MINUTES AGO. DARK BLUE LATE-MODEL FLOOVER ROADSTER.
HOLD ON, DREDD...
GOTCHA! LICENCE 36Y4338-473-T. LAST PICKED UP SIXTEEN MINUTES AGO, HEADING EAST ON TANNA NU-INTERCHANGE.
NEED AN I.D. ON THE DRIVER.
ENHANCING AND SCANNING NOW...
MICHAEL HAMILYN. RESIDENT HERBIE HANCOCK BLOCK. REGISTERED AS A FREELANCE COMPUTER SYSTEMS ANALYST.
FACES CAN EASILY BE CHANGED, BUT NOT SIZE AND BUILD. HE'S NOT YOUR SOV ASSASSIN, DREDD.
WE KNOW THE SOVS STILL HAVE AN INTELLIGENCE NETWORK HERE. MY GUESS IS HAMILYN IS PASHA'S SLEEPER CONTACT.
EAST ON TANNA PUTS HIM THE WRONG DIRECTION FOR HERBIE HANCOCK. STAY ON IT, ROFFMAN. I NEED TO KNOW WHERE THAT VEHICLE IS GOING.
GUTHRIE?
YO!

YOU'RE CLOSER TO THE BRANSON BUILDING. MAYBE PASHA'S STILL AT HOME.
LOUD AND CLEAR, BIG MAN.
DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES. SOV ASSASSINS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS. NEITHER DO WE.
RICO?
HEADING TOWARDS TANNA.
LIKEWISE, BUT YOU'RE CLOSER. PATCH THROUGH TO ROFFMAN – HE'LL GUIDE YOU IN FROM THERE.
RICO...
...HE'S GOT VIENNA. DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES. I'LL JOIN YOU SOON AS I CAN.
TRAVIS? YOUR FRIEND PICKED ME UP FROM THE STUDIO ...HE SAID THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE OF PLANS?
TRAVIS...? IS THAT YOU? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
SOMEWHERE SAFE. SOMEWHERE WHERE WE WON'T BE FOUND.
I'M AFRAID MY FRIEND WAS RIGHT, VIENNA...
...DEAR OLD UNCLE JOE HAS MOVED FASTER THAN WE EXPECTED.
WE'VE HAD TO ALTER OUR OWN PLANS ACCORDINGLY...


SOV AGENT PASHA HAS KIDNAPPED DREDD'S NIECE VIENNA. MEANWHILE, THE FORCES OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ARE IN THE PROCESS OF TRACKING THEM DOWN-
DREDD -- ROFFMAN. GOT ANOTHER SIGHTING OF THAT ROADSTER. IT TURNED OFF HYATT INTO THE MARDI INDO-PLEX SEVEN MINUTES AGO. I'M GUIDING RICO IN NOW.
MARDI'S A MAZE OF WAREHOUSES AND BIZ-UNITS. IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO SEARCH IT.
AGREED. THAT'S WHY PSU ACCOUNTS FOR 7.6 PER CENT OF THE DEPARTMENT'S CURRENT OPERATIONAL BUDGET.
I'M ACCESSING OWNERSHIP RECORDS. HOLD ON.
THE SOVS' NEW TOP ASSASSIN LOOSE IN MEGA-CITY ONE... I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, DREDD. THIS CASE HAS TURNED OUT TO BE A LOT MORE INTERESTING THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.
JUST GIVE ME A LOCATION, ROFFMAN.
UNIT 738, MARDI CONCOURSE THREE. IT'S REGISTERED TO A HAMMY MICHAELS. TURN THAT AROUND, AND YOU GET...
...MICHAEL HAMILYN, PASHA'S MAIN CONTACT HERE.
MICHAEL HAMILYN. HAMMIE MICHAELS. HE KNOWS HOW THE SOVS WORK. THEY'D NEVER MAKE IT THIS EASY BY ACCIDENT...
RICO, IT'S DREDD.
UNIT 738, CONCOURSE THREE. ALMOST THERE.
738
3
I'M TEN BEHIND YOU. PULL IN AND WAIT FOR BACK-UP. THAT'S AN ORDER, RICO.
ADDITIONAL STREET UNITS WILL BE WITH YOU SOON.

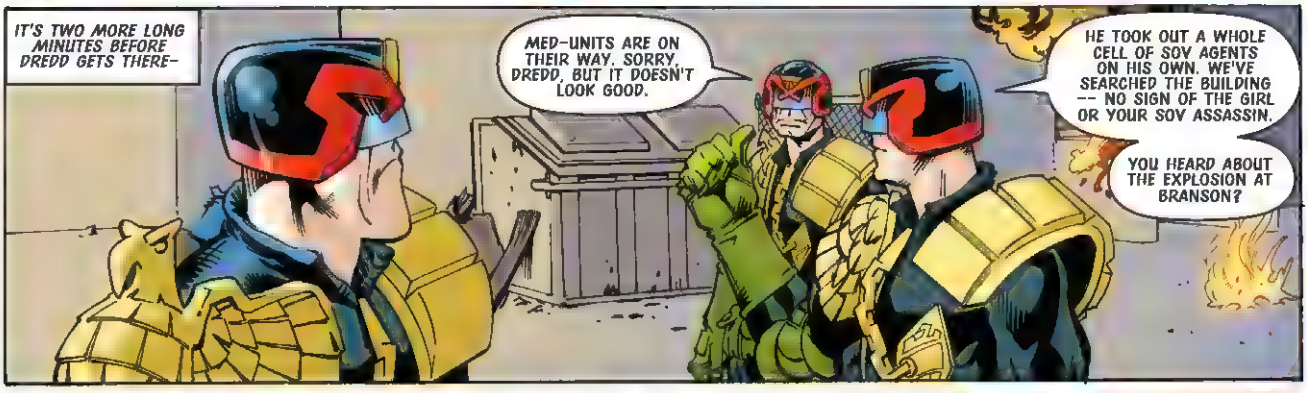
'NO ONE GOES IN ALONE. THIS CREEP'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR THAT.'
NOISE FROM INSIDE. SOUNDS LIKE THE TRI-D'S ON.
ACTIVATING SNOOPER.
POSITIVE ON THE SNOOPER. SOMEONE'S STILL AT HOME.
SITTING AT HOME, WATCHING THE TRI-D... CREEP'S GOT SOME COJONES, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT.
SHOW'S OVER, SOV-BOY!
NO MORE TRI-D PRIVILEGES WHERE YOU'RE GOING-

BOOBY TRAP!
GET BACK, GUTH!
HEAVENS, MISTER DEAKIE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE THAT BEFORE!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
2000 AD

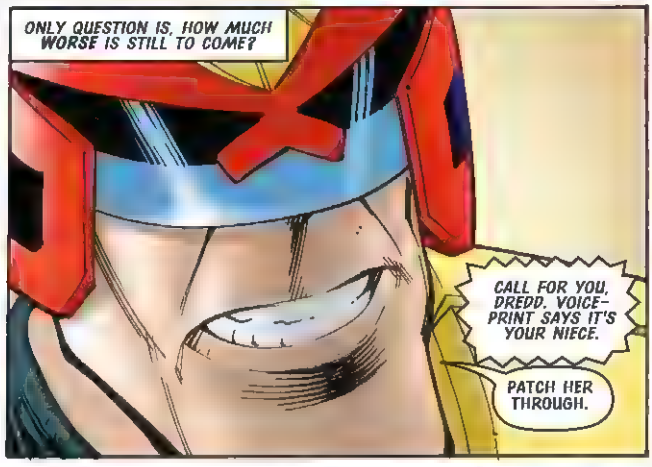
MOVEMENT AT 738. SOMEONE'S COMING OUT...
MAINTAIN POSITION, RICO. I'M THREE AWAY, AND BACK-UP WILL BE WITH YOU BEFORE THEN.
NO TIME, DREDD! THEY'VE GOT VIENNA WITH THEM!
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP!
BIKE CANNONS!
HI-EX!
ACTIVATING MICRO-MINES.

HEATSEEKERS
TWENTY YEARS I'VE BEEN IN HIDING, WAITING FOR A CHANCE LIKE THIS...
...TO KILL AT LEAST ONE OF MY CITY'S ENEMIES!
BDAM
SAFETY OFF
BDAM
GUHH

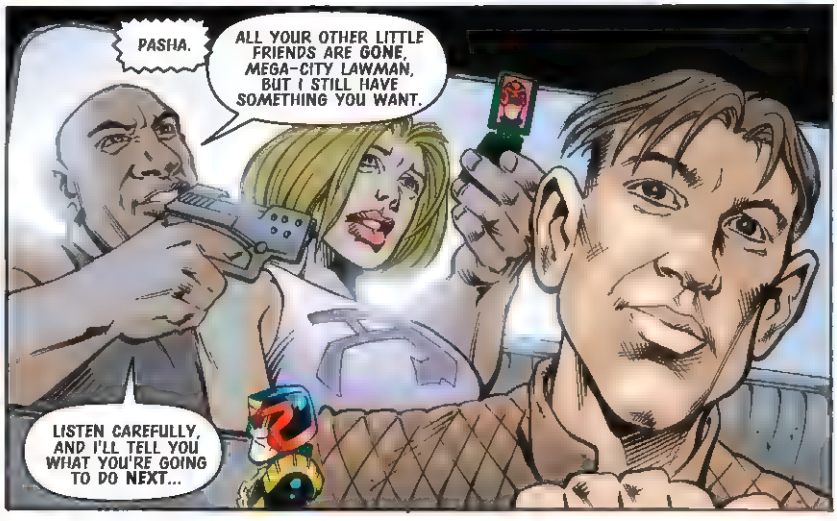
AAAAAHHHH!


IT'S TWO MORE LONG MINUTES BEFORE DREDD GETS THERE-
MED-UNITS ARE ON THEIR WAY, SORRY, DREDD, BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
HE TOOK OUT A WHOLE CELL OF SOV AGENTS ON HIS OWN. WE'VE SEARCHED THE BUILDING -- NO SIGN OF THE GIRL OR YOUR SOV ASSASSIN.
YOU HEARD ABOUT THE EXPLOSION AT BRANSON?

HE'S LOST CLONE-BROTHERS BEFORE. HE KNOWS HOW IT SHOULD FEEL.
THIS TIME, IT'S DIFFERENT.
NO CONTACT FROM GIANT OR GUTHRIE. THEY'RE STILL SEARCHING THE WRECKAGE FOR BODIES.

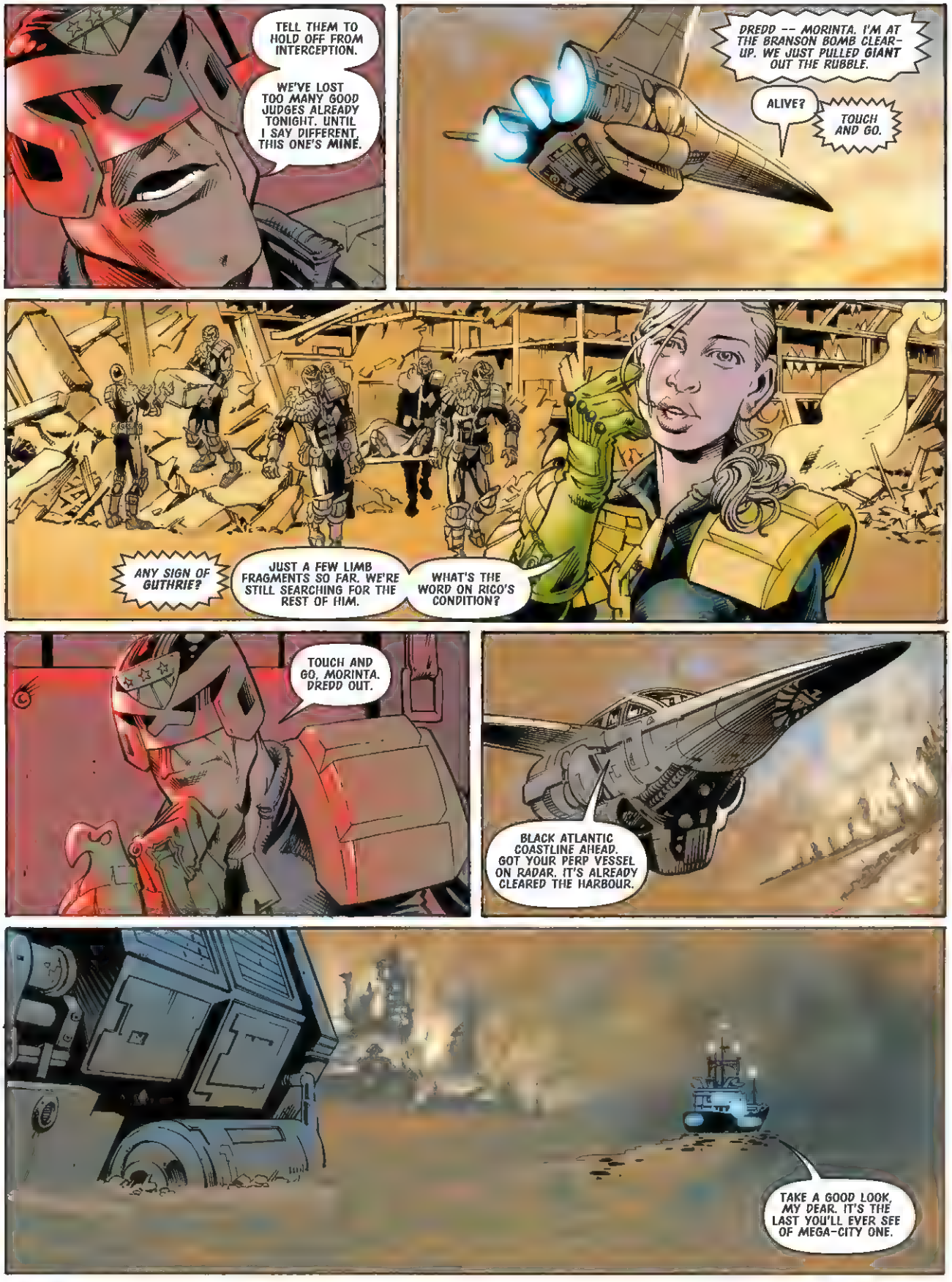

ONLY QUESTION IS, HOW MUCH WORSE IS STILL TO COME?
CALL FOR YOU, DREDD. VOICE-PRINT SAYS IT'S YOUR NIECE.
PATCH HER THROUGH.

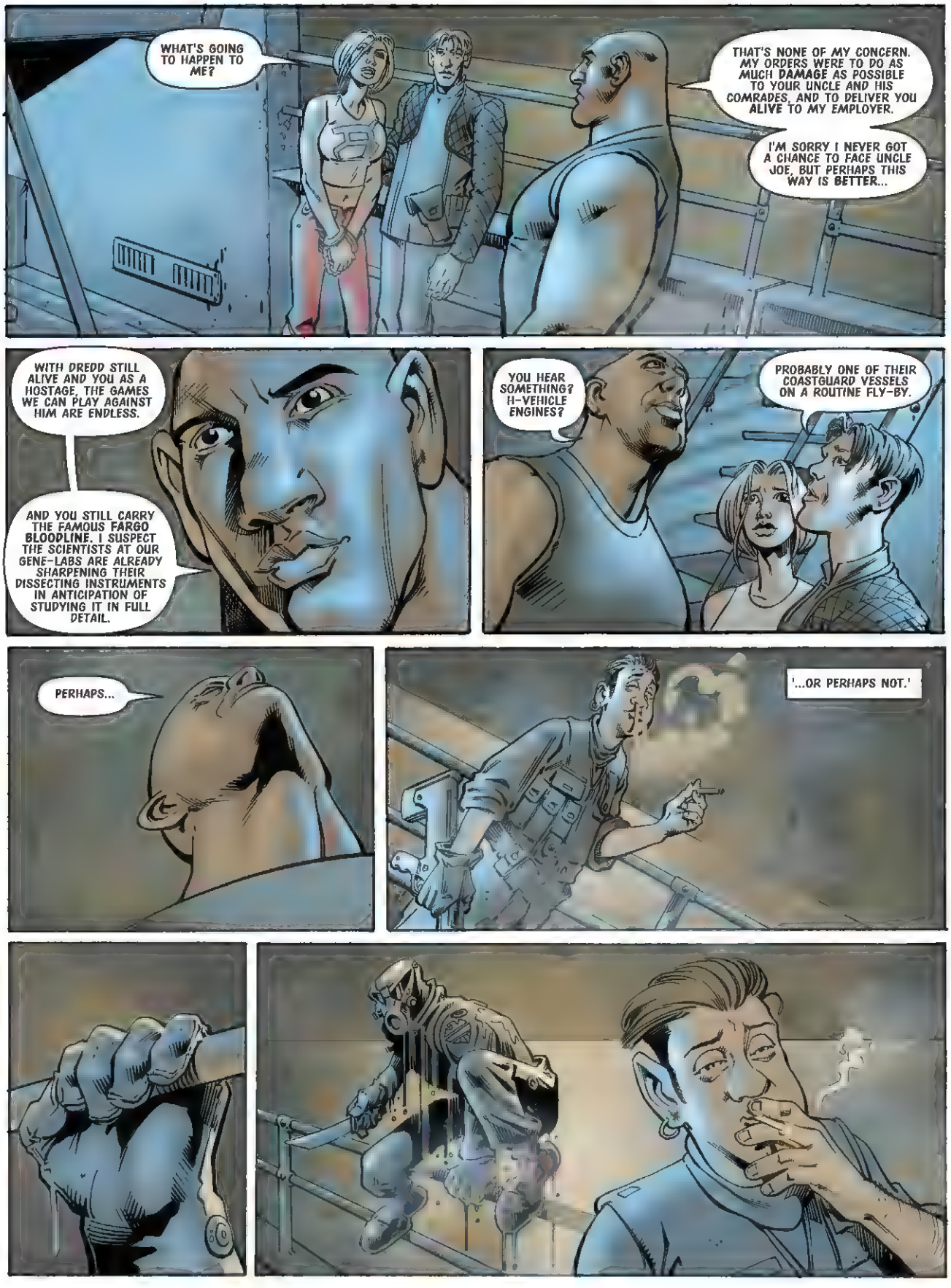
VIENNA. TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE.
UNCLE JOE? THERE... THERE'S SOMEONE HERE THAT WANTS TO SPEAK TO YOU...

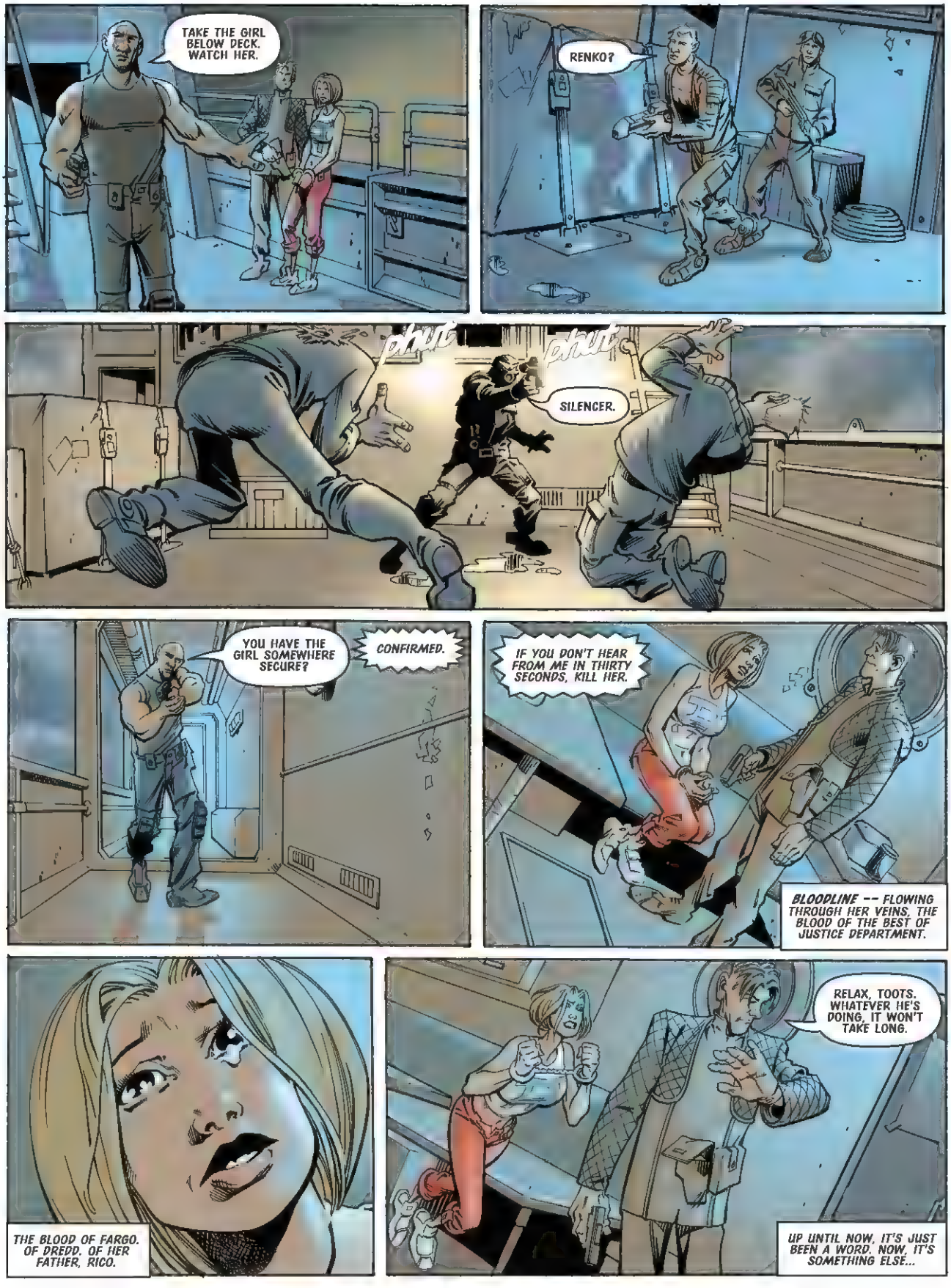

PASHA.
ALL YOUR OTHER LITTLE FRIENDS ARE GONE, MEGA-CITY LAWMAN, BUT I STILL HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT.
LISTEN CAREFULLY, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO NEXT...

LISTEN CAREFULLY, DREDD, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO NEXT...
FIRST, THAT STERN-FACED BITCH OF A CHIEF JUDGE OF YOURS WILL ISSUE AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT APOLOGISING FOR ALL CRIMES COMMITTED AGAINST THE SOV REPUBLICS.
NO DEAL.
SECONDLY, UNCONDITIONAL PARDONS WILL BE ISSUED TO ALL SOV CITIZENS CURRENTLY UNJUSTLY IMPRISONED BY YOUR JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
DREAM ON.
FINALLY, YOU WILL SURRENDER YOURSELF TO THE SOV AUTHORITIES FOR TRIAL AS A WAR CRIMINAL.
BEEN TRIED BEFORE. SAME ANSWER.
IN THAT CASE, WE HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO TALK ABOUT.
YOU'LL NEVER EVEN RETRIEVE HER BODY, ALTHOUGH I MIGHT OCCASIONALLY SEND YOU A MESSAGE TELLING YOU WHERE TO FIND ANOTHER PIECE OF IT.
THINK ABOUT THAT, MEGA-CITY JUDGE. YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE. NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO LIVE WITH IT. PASHA OUT.
INTERESTING NEGOTIATING STYLE YOU'VE GOT THERE, DREDD...
JUST TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW, ROFFMAN.
NEGATIVE ON ANY SIGNAL TRACE. WHOEVER'S HANDLING HIS MISSION-TEK, THEY'RE TOO GOOD TO MAKE THE USUAL MISTAKES.
THAT'LL BE THE HAMILYN CREEP. WHAT ELSE YOU GOT?

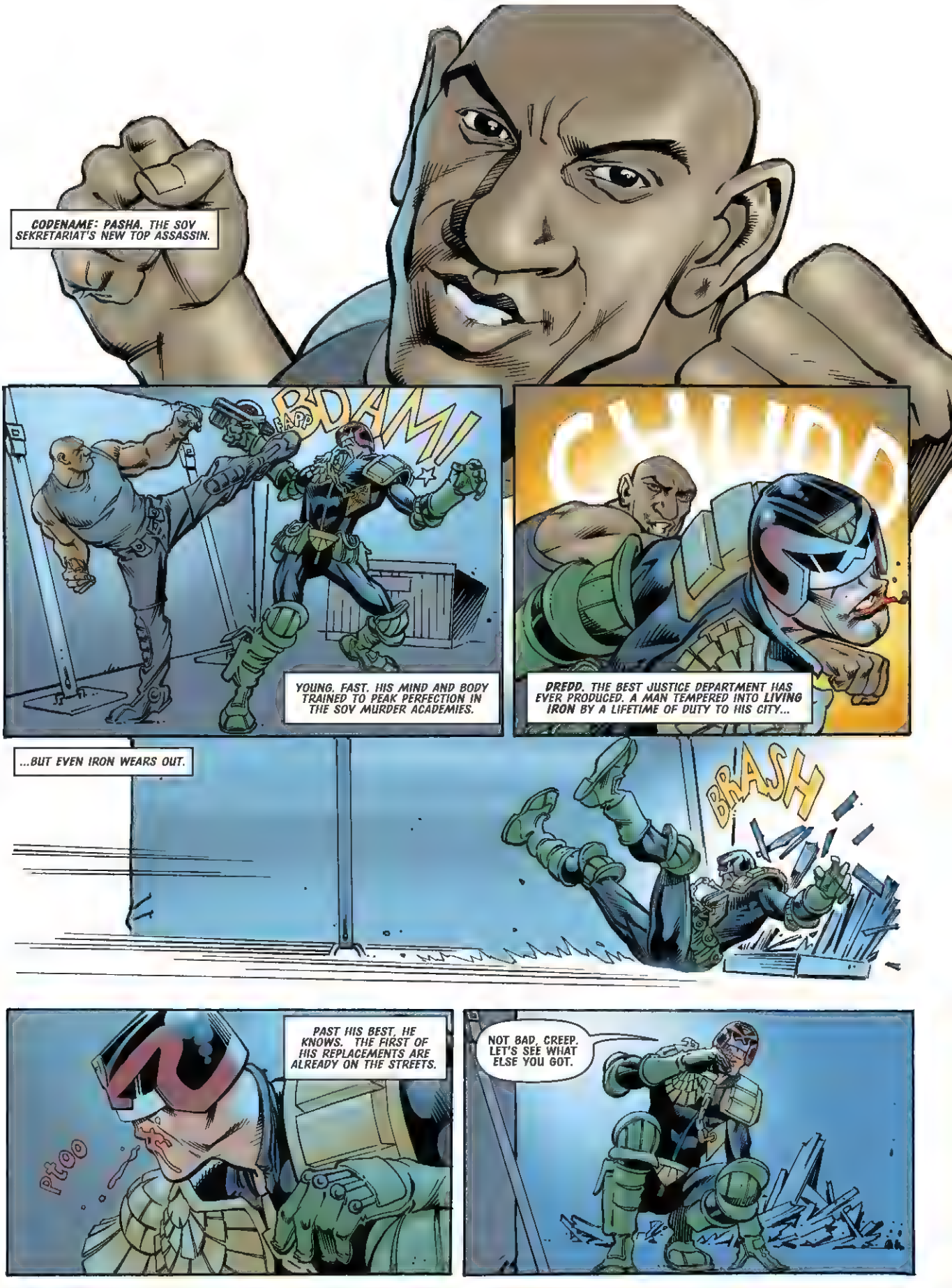
I'M SCRUBBING AWAY ALL FOREGROUND VOCALS. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN PICK UP FROM ANY AMBIENT BACKGROUND NOISE.
SOUND OF LIFTER ENGINES -- THEY'RE COMING INTO LAND SOMEWHERE.
WAIT'SOMETHING THERE, TWENTY-THREE SECONDS INTO THE LOOP. YOU HEAR IT?
SOUNDS LIKE A CLOCK TOWER CHIME HITTING THE HALF-HOUR.
EXCEPT IT'S SEVEN SECONDS FAST. TIMELOG THERE ON THE TAPE IS 2029.53 HOURS.
ACCESSING CITY CLOCK TIMEKEEPING RECORDS.
DREDD -- HORACE, TEK-FORENSICS. I'M DOWN HERE AT THE MARDI BIZ-ESTATE CLEAN-UP. GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.
THREE OF THE STIFFS HERE ARE WEARING CLOTHING SHOWING SIGNS OF SIGNIFICANT RECENT CONTAMINATION FROM BLACK ATLANTIC SEAFRONT POLLUTANTS.
THAT MEAN ANYTHING?
ROFFMAN, NARROW YOUR SEARCH DOWN TO THE BLACK ATLANTIC DOCKSIDE.
THE OLD DOCK TOWER AT PIER 471. THE CLOCK THERE'S RUNNING SEVEN SECONDS SLOW. IT'S BEEN SCHEDULED FOR REPAIR SINCE 2117.
THERE'S A EURO-CIT FISHERIES VESSEL 200 KILOMETRES OFF THE COAST RIGHT NOW. A SUPPLY VESSEL TO IT IS DUE TO LEAVE 471 IN THREE MINUTES.
THAT'S GOT TO BE PASHA'S ESCAPE ROUTE OUT OF THE CITY.
BLACK ATLANTIC DOCKS, PIER 471! GET MOVING!
WANT ME TO ALERT COAST-GUARD CONTROL?


TELL THEM TO HOLD OFF FROM INTERCEPTION.
WE'VE LOST TOO MANY GOOD JUDGES ALREADY TONIGHT. UNTIL I SAY DIFFERENT, THIS ONE'S MINE.
DREDD -- MORINTA. I'M AT THE BRANSON BOMB CLEAR-UP. WE JUST PULLED GIANT OUT THE RUBBLE.
ALIVE?
TOUCH AND GO.
ANY SIGN OF GUTHRIE?
JUST A FEW LIMB FRAGMENTS SO FAR. WE'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR THE REST OF HIM.
WHAT'S THE WORD ON RICO'S CONDITION?
TOUCH AND GO, MORINTA. DREDD OUT.
BLACK ATLANTIC COASTLINE AHEAD. GOT YOUR PERP VESSEL ON RADAR. IT'S ALREADY CLEARED THE HARBOUR.
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, MY DEAR. IT'S THE LAST YOU'LL EVER SEE OF MEGA-CITY ONE.


WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?
THAT'S NONE OF MY CONCERN. MY ORDERS WERE TO DO AS MUCH DAMAGE AS POSSIBLE TO YOUR UNCLE AND HIS COMRADES, AND TO DELIVER YOU ALIVE TO MY EMPLOYER.
I'M SORRY I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO FACE UNCLE JOE, BUT PERHAPS THIS WAY IS BETTER...
WITH DREDD STILL ALIVE AND YOU AS A HOSTAGE, THE GAMES WE CAN PLAY AGAINST HIM ARE ENDLESS.
AND YOU STILL CARRY THE FAMOUS FARGO BLOODLINE. I SUSPECT THE SCIENTISTS AT OUR GENE-LABS ARE ALREADY SHARPENING THEIR DISSECTING INSTRUMENTS IN ANTICIPATION OF STUDYING IT IN FULL DETAIL.
YOU HEAR SOMETHING? H-VEHICLE ENGINES?
PROBABLY ONE OF THEIR COASTGUARD VESSELS ON A ROUTINE FLY-BY.
PERHAPS...
'...OR PERHAPS NOT.'


TAKE THE GIRL BELOW DECK. WATCH HER.
RENKO?
phut
phut
SILENCER.
YOU HAVE THE GIRL SOMEWHERE SECURE?
CONFIRMED.
IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME IN THIRTY SECONDS, KILL HER.
BLOODLINE -- FLOWING THROUGH HER VEINS, THE BLOOD OF THE BEST OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
THE BLOOD OF FARGO. OF DREDD. OF HER FATHER, RICO.
RELAX, TOOTS. WHATEVER HE'S DOING, IT WON'T TAKE LONG.
UP UNTIL NOW, IT'S JUST BEEN A WORD. NOW, IT'S SOMETHING ELSE...

PURE SURVIVAL INSTINCT.
uhnngg
I'VE DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT.
THEY TELL ME YOU'RE THE BEST SINCE ORLOK. I REMEMBER YOUR HERO... ESPECIALLY THE SOUND HIS FACE MADE WHEN IT BROKE AGAINST MY FIST.
HOW ABOUT IT, CREEP? WANT TO TAKE YOUR SHOT AT THE TITLE?


CODENAME: PASHA. THE SOV SEKRETARIAT'S NEW TOP ASSASSIN.
BDAM!
YOUNG. FAST. HIS MIND AND BODY TRAINED TO PEAK PERFECTION IN THE SOV MURDER ACADEMIES.
CHUD
DREDD. THE BEST JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAS EVER PRODUCED. A MAN TEMPERED INTO LIVING IRON BY A LIFETIME OF DUTY TO HIS CITY...
...BUT EVEN IRON WEARS OUT.
BRASH
PTOO
PAST HIS BEST, HE KNOWS. THE FIRST OF HIS REPLACEMENTS ARE ALREADY ON THE STREETS.
NOT BAD, CREEP. LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE YOU GOT.

BUT STILL DREDD.
STILL IRON.
THOKK
SWIPT
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT -- JUST ANOTHER SOV PUNK.
EVEN ORLOK PUT UP A BETTER FIGHT THAN YOU.

KILLING UNARMED CITS. KIDNAPPING HELPLESS WOMEN. GUESS YOU'VE JUST ABOUT FOUND YOUR LEVEL.
RIGHT... PUNK?
ACCELERANTS FROM GLAND IMPLANTS FLOOD INTO HIS SYSTEM, OVERWHELMING THE PAIN FROM GRINDING ENDS OF BROKEN BONE...
WHATEVER IT TAKES, HE'S GOT THE CAPABILITIES TO FINISH THE TASK.
YOU... YOU SEE THOSE SEARCHLIGHTS, CREEP? THERE'S H-WAGONS ALL AROUND US. YOU'LL NEVER GET OFF THIS BOAT ALIVE.
THEN AT LEAST THE LAST SOUND I'LL HEAR WILL BE THE CRACK OF YOUR NECK SEPARATING FROM YOUR SPINE, MEGA-CITY JUDGE-

BLAM
VIENNA.
UNCLE JOE...?
BLOODLINE. NATURAL-BORN KILLER INSTINCT...
...AND, SOMETIMES, SOMETHING MORE HUMAN.

THE BLACK SEA, SOV SOUTHERN TERRITORIES-
YOU HAVE COME TO TELL ME WE HAVE RECEIVED A COMMUNICATION FROM THE SEKRETARIAT?
THEY SAY YOU HAVE EXCEEDED YOUR AUTHORISATION, ANATOLI. I AM TO PLACE YOU UNDER HOUSE ARREST.
A SENIOR INVESTIGATOR IS BEING SENT TO FORMALLY CHARGE YOU.
TO EXECUTE US BOTH, YOU MEAN? IT WOULD BE UNWISE FOR US TO STILL BE HERE WHEN HE ARRIVES.
WE SHOULD HURRY, YURI. I THINK OUR ENEMIES STILL HAVE ONE LAST MOVE TO MAKE IN THIS GAME...

YOU'VE REVIEWED MY REQUEST?
AND ALREADY APPROVED IT. I WON'T HAVE THE SOVS RUNNING A ROGUE ASSASSINATION OP IN MY CITY.
TWENTY-THREE MINUTES AGO, ONE OF OUR SPY-SATS DEVELOPED A SUDDEN CATASTROPHIC ORBIT FAILURE OVER THE SOUTHERN SOV TERRITORIES.
NATURALLY, WE ALERTED THE SOV AUTHORITIES TO THE DANGER. THEY'LL UNDERSTAND THE REAL MESSAGE WE'VE JUST SENT THEM.
THEN KAZAN'S DEAD?
PROBABLY. ALTHOUGH OUR TEKS SAY AN H-VEHICLE TOOK OFF FROM THE SITE SECONDS BEFORE THE IMPACT.
EVEN IF HE SURVIVED THE BLAST, HE WONT LAST LONG. OUR INTELLIGENCE SOURCES SAY THE SOVS ARE AFTER HIM NOW TOO.
THEY WON'T FIND HIM. HE'S TOO SMART FOR THAT. HE'LL HOLE UP SOMEWHERE, START PLANNING SOMETHING NEW.
IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE SOON ENOUGH...
THE END

BLUNKETT TOWER
BLUNKETT TO
JUDGE DREDD
CAUGHT IN THE ACT
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
PHIL WINSLADE
COLOURS
LEN O'GRADY
LETTERS
TOM FRAME

GO, GO, GO!
JUDGES! RAISE YOUR HANDS!
DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES!
SKRASHH
THE GAME'S OVER, DUDSON.
WH-WHUH- WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
PULL THIS PLACE APART!
YOU ARE DUDLY D. DUDSON?
Y-YES...
THEN DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME. WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU. YOU'RE IN VERY SERIOUS TROUBLE.
WH-WHAT HAVE I DONE? LOOK, IF IT WAS THAT GUY ON THE HOVERBUS TODAY--
WHAT GUY, DUDLY?
P-PLEASE! THAT'S MY FURNITURE! STOP THEM DOING THAT TO MY FURNITURE!
WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU WON'T BE NEEDING FURNITURE! WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF!
ANSWER THE QUESTION! THE GUY ON THE HOVERBUS!

HE SAID I WAS SITTIN' IN A JUVEY SEAT. I MEAN, I DIDN'T NOTICE. I MOVED AS SOON AS HE TOLD ME–
THAT'S NOT IT!
DON'T TAKE US FOR FOOLS, DUDSON!
I–I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! I'M INNOCENT!
LIE DETECTOR SAYS YOU'RE LYING, CREEP!
OH GRUD!
CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE LIE DETECTOR, DUDSON.
SO WHY DON'T WE MAKE IT EASY ON EVERYONE? A CONFESSION, THAT'S ALL WE WANT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CONFESS TO! TELL ME WHAT I'VE DONE WRONG!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!
NO EXPLOSIVES. MINOR TRACES OF EFFALEFANOL -- DUDSON'S MED-RECORDS SHOW A LEGITIMATE PRESCRIPTION IN 2124. NOTHING ELSE SO FAR.
KEEP LOOKING.
I'M GETTING SICK OF THIS EVASION! I'LL GET SOME CO-OPERATION!
STRIP 'EM OFF, CAVITY SEARCH!
NO–!
LET'S SAVE THAT FOR THE SECTOR HOUSE, SKERRIT.
I GAVE YOU A CHANCE, DUDSON. THINGS ARE GOING TO GET A LOT HARDER FROM NOW ON.
TAKE HIM IN!

AT THE SECTOR HOUSE, DUDSON IS X-RAYED AND SCANNED.
HIS BODY IS SWABBED FOR CHEMICAL RESIDUES. HIS BLOOD IS TESTED, HIS RECTAL CAVITY THOROUGHLY SEARCHED, AND HIS PRINTS AND DNA RE-CHECKED AGAINST EVERY EXISTING CRIME.
NOTHING! IT'S LIKE THE CREEP'S NEVER PUT A FOOT WRONG!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO SUSPICIOUS.
YEAH, THAT'S HIS BIG MISTAKE.
ARE YOU NOW, OR HAVE YOU EVER BEEN, A MEMBER OF A TERRORIST ORGANISATION?
N-NO! OF COURSE NOT!
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS, DUDLY? IT'S A SCHOOL ESSAY.
'WHY I HATE JUDGES', BY DUDLY D. DUDSON, AGE ELEVEN.
"JUDGES ARE MEAN AND THEY ARE UNFAIR. THEY SHOOT PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOT DONE NOTHING WRONG, OR NOT MUCH..."
SO EVEN THEN YOU HAD ANTI-JUDICIAL SYMPATHIES!
I WAS A JUVE, FOR PITY'S SAKE! NOW I LIKE JUDGES! I REALLY LIKE THEM!
HE'S LYING.

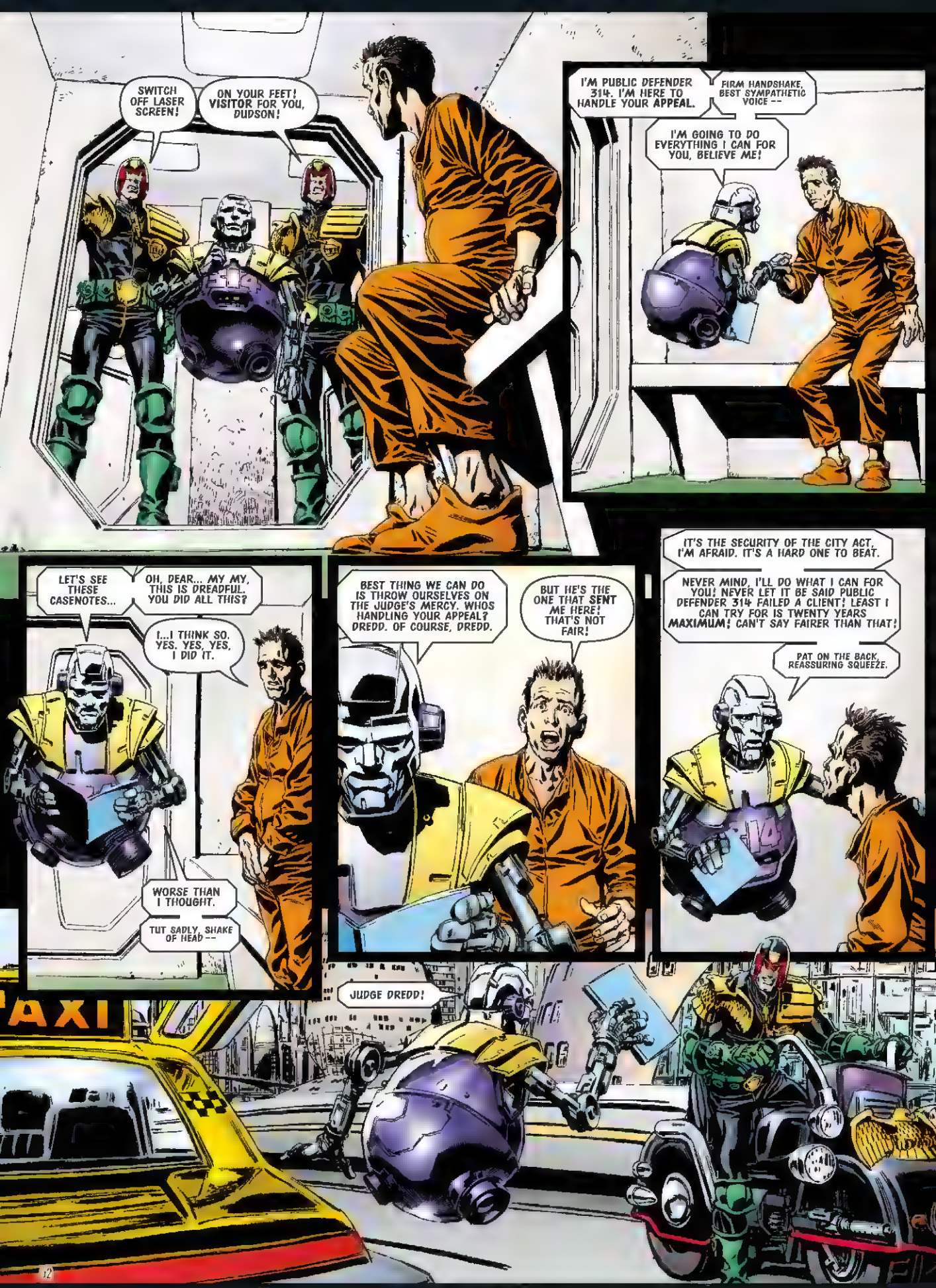
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THE TRUTH IS, DUDSON! THE TRUTH IS YOU'RE IN THE TERROR BUSINESS UP TO YOUR NECK!
N-N-NO!
WHEN TOTAL WAR FELL TO PIECES YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD LIE LOW AND NOBODY'D NOTICE! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT! BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! A SCHOOL ESSAY -- IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT? IT'S CRAZY! I'M AN INNOCENT MAN! CHECK THAT ON YOUR LIE DETECTOR!
LIE DETECTORS AREN'T A HUNDRED PERCENT ACCURATE. YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU DON'T TALK YOUR WAY OUT THAT EASY.
ASK YOURSELF, DUDSON, WOULD WE HAVE BROUGHT YOU IN HERE IF WE DIDN'T HAVE GOOD REASON?
I...I DON'T KNOW.
WE HAVE EVIDENCE. IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE.
YOU DO?
WH-WH-WHAT?
OWING TO RESTRICTIONS UNDER THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT, YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO KNOW.
HUH?
TAKE IT FROM ME IT'S SOLID AND IT'S DAMNING.
BU-BU-BUT HOW CAN I CHALLENGE IT IF I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS?
YOU CAN'T.
THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT.

LOOK, IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, DUDSON. I DON'T HAVE TO STAND HERE WASTING MY BREATH. YOU'RE GOING AWAY WHATEVER HAPPENS.
BUT I JUST WANT TO HEAR IT ONCE, FROM YOUR OWN LIPS. I WANT YOU TO ADMIT YOUR GUILT. IS THAT TOO HARD?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GUILTY OF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? LEAVE ME ALONE!
GOTTA HAND IT TO HIM, HE'S GOOD. ALMOST CONVINCING.
GET THE SHOCK BOX OUT. THAT'LL LOOSEN HIM UP. MAYBE ANOTHER CAVITY SEARCH-
NO, NO POINT. WE'VE GOT ALL WE NEED ON HIM. HE'S OUT OF HARM'S WAY, THATS THE MAIN THING.
TAKE HIM AWAY, BELMARSH.
YES, SIR.
DUDLY DEEKUS DUDSON, FOR CRIMES UNSPECIFIED UNDER THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT, I SENTENCE YOU TO AN INDEFINITE PERIOD OF ENCUBEMENT.
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

THIS IS THE WARDEN! ON YOUR FEET, DUDSON!
W-WARDEN! PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S BEEN A BIG MISTAKE! I SHOULDN'T BE HERE!
THAT'S NOT WHAT THE RECORD SAYS, DUDSON. ENCUBED UNDER THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT, THAT'S WHAT THE RECORD SAYS. THAT MEANS YOU'RE A VERY DANGEROUS MAN. THAT MEANS THIS ISO-BLOCK IS EXACTLY THE PLACE FOR YOU!
Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! JUDGE DREDD SAID I DID BUT HE WOULDN'T TELL ME WHAT, AND HE SENT ME HERE. BUT HE'S WRONG! I'M INNOCENT!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, DUDSON.
LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING - YOU ARE HERE ON CHARGES I CANNOT SPECIFY, BUT WHICH I CAN TELL YOU ARE VERY SERIOUS.
SO LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF THESE PROTESTATIONS OF INNOCENCE. IF YOU EVER HOPE TO BE RELEASED THEN YOU MUST COME TO ADMIT YOUR GUILT AND CONFRONT YOUR CRIMES.
I WANT TO SEE A LAWYER! I WANT TO APPEAL!
FIRST LET'S SEE SOME IMPROVEMENT IN ATTITUDE.
THINK ABOUT IT, DUDSON.
H-HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING TO ME...?

YO, DUDLY!
HUH?
I'M RUDY, YOUR CYBER-COUNSELLOR! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME CALLING YOU DUDLY. DUDLY? WE'RE GOING TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER REAL WELL!
MY, MY, NICE LITTLE CUBE YOU GOT HERE. BARE. I LIKE BARE. DO YOU LIKE BARE, DUDLY?
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M HERE TO HELP YOU WITH. SO LET'S GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT. TODAY WE'RE GOING TO BEGIN TO ADDRESS YOUR OFFENDING BEHAVIOUR.
I DON'T HAVE ANY OFFENDING BEHAVIOUR!
DUDLY, DUDLY, DUDLY... DEAR ME, THE WARDEN SAID YOU HAD SOME...ISSUES.
AT THE MOMENT YOU'RE CLEARLY IN DENIAL. WELL, NEVER MIND, WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME. THAT'S ONE THING YOU HAVE IN HERE, DUDLY -- TIME. HA HA.
IN THE END YOU'LL COME TO UNDERSTAND THE TRUE DEPTHS OF YOUR DEPRAVITY. AND BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL FEEL SO MUCH BETTER FOR IT!
OH GRUD!
FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS DUDLY DUDSON CONTINUES TO MAINTAIN HIS INNOCENCE--
COME ON, DUDLY, WITH ALL THE TOOLS AT THEIR DISPOSAL, THE JUDGES AREN'T GOING TO MAKE A MISTAKE. YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU THINK THEY WANT TO WASTE MONEY KEEPING AN INNOCENT CIT INSIDE?

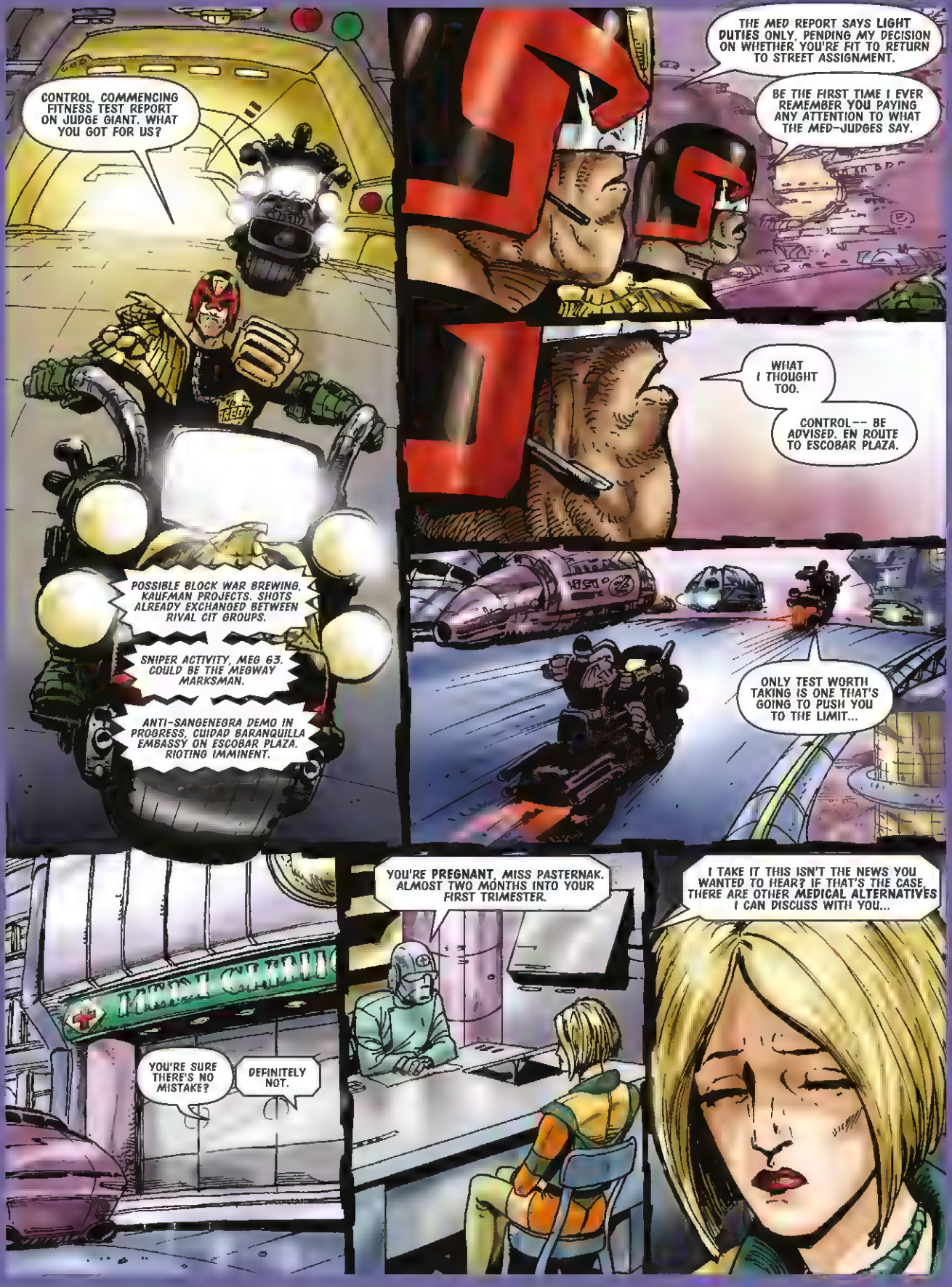
YES...NO...BUT...BUT...I UNDERSTAND THAT, RUDY, B-BUT IF I'VE BEEN SO BAD, WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER? YOU'D THINK I'D REMEMBER.
THAT'S WHAT WE CALL REPRESSED MEMORY SYNDROME. YOUR CRIMES ARE SO AWFUL -- SO HEINOUS -- SO DISGUSTINGLY VILE -- THAT YOU'VE BURIED THEM DEEP IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS.
BUT WE'LL DIG THEM OUT, BUDDY, BELIEVE ME!
SLOWLY, SESSION BY SESSION, WITH HIS CYBER-COUNSELLOR'S PATIENT HELP, DUDLY IS GRADUALLY BROUGHT TO ADMIT...OTHER POSSIBILITIES--
TELL YOU WHAT -- I THINK WE'VE COME FAR ENOUGH TO HAVE A STAB AT A CONFESSION. WHADDYA SAY? WRITE A FEW THINGS DOWN, SEE HOW IT GOES?
I-I GUESS SO. IF... IF YOU THINK THAT'S THE WAY TO GO.
YOU BET!
OKAY, NAME ME ONE BAD THING YOU THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE DONE. FIRST THING THAT COMES INTO YOUR HEAD--
GEE, I DUNNO... THEY THINK I'M A TERRORIST. I... I SUPPOSE I...MIGHT HAVE PLANTED A BOMB OR SOMETHING.
THEY DIDN'T FIND ANY TRACES OF EXPLOSIVE. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, DUDLY?
UH, WELL, I'D HAVE WORN GLOVES, WOULDN'T I? I'M NOT THAT DUMB. AND... AND I COULD HAVE PICKED UP THE BOMB OUTSIDE, FROM, UH... ONE OF THE OTHER TERRORISTS.
GOOD! NOW WE'RE COOKIN'! FIRST THING THAT CAME INTO YOUR HEAD, SEE - THAT MEANS IT'S RIGHT THERE IN YOUR SUB-CONSCIOUS. BEST WAY TO DO IT.
SO WHAT DID YOU BOMB? THINK HARD! DIG IT OUT, BUDDY!
AND GRADUALLY, DAY BY DAY, WEEK BY WEEK, THE CONFESSION IS GIVEN FLESH, UNTIL BY ENDLESS REPETITION AND CONSTANT PATIENT COUNSELLING DUDLY DUDSON HIMSELF COMES TO BELIEVE IN HIS OWN GUILT--
SO WHO WAS YOUR CONTACT ON THE ZEFFERMEIR KILLING?
JUPITER -- THAT WAS HIS CODENAME. I NEVER KNEW HIS REAL IDENTITY. HE SUPPLIED THE GUN, THAT WAS A KELMAN 390.
WASN'T ZEFFERMEIR HIT WITH A 355?
YEAH, YEAH -- SORRY, IT WAS A 355. I ALWAYS GET THEM CONFUSED.
UNTIL AT LAST--
THAT'S IT SIGNED! GOOD, GOOD! I KNEW YOU'D COME ROUND, DUDSON!
THE CONFESSION OF DUDLY D. DUDSON! OF COURSE, WITH THIS CATALOGUE OF EVIL, I DON'T HOLD OUT MUCH HOPE FOR THE APPEAL! STILL, I'M SURE YOU FEEL A LOT BETTER FOR IT!
Y-YES, SIR.
LOCK HIM UP! MAKE IT A HIGH SECURITY CUBE -- WE'VE GOT A DANGEROUS FELLOW ON OUR HANDS!


SWITCH OFF LASER SCREEN!
ON YOUR FEET! VISITOR FOR YOU, DUDSON!
I'M PUBLIC DEFENDER 314. I'M HERE TO HANDLE YOUR APPEAL.
FIRM HANDSHAKE, BEST SYMPATHETIC VOICE --
I'M GOING TO DO EVERYTHING I CAN FOR YOU, BELIEVE ME!
LET'S SEE THESE CASENOTES...
OH, DEAR... MY MY, THIS IS DREADFUL. YOU DID ALL THIS?
I...I THINK SO. YES, YES, YES, I DID IT.
WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.
TUT SADLY, SHAKE OF HEAD --
BEST THING WE CAN DO IS THROW OURSELVES ON THE JUDGE'S MERCY. WHOS HANDLING YOUR APPEAL? DREDD. OF COURSE, DREDD.
BUT HE'S THE ONE THAT SENT ME HERE! THAT'S NOT FAIR!
IT'S THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT, I'M AFRAID. IT'S A HARD ONE TO BEAT.
NEVER MIND, I'LL DO WHAT I CAN FOR YOU! NEVER LET IT BE SAID PUBLIC DEFENDER 314 FAILED A CLIENT! LEAST I CAN TRY FOR IS TWENTY YEARS MAXIMUM! CAN'T SAY FAIRER THAN THAT!
PAT ON THE BACK, REASSURING SQUEEZE.
JUDGE DREDD!
TAXI

I'M A PUBLIC DEFENDER REPRESENTING DUDLY D. DUDSON. YOU SENT HIM TO THE ISO-BLOCK. I WONDER IF I COULD HAVE A LOOK AT THE EVIDENCE IN THIS CASE, SIR?
DUDSON... THAT'S SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT. NO, YOU CAN'T. YOU KNOW THAT.
THEN, SIR, MAY I ASK YOU TO REVIEW THESE NOTES PRIOR TO THE APPEAL? YOU'LL FIND DUDSON A CHANGED MAN, A MAN WHO HAS REPENTED HIS CRIMES, WHO IS READY TO RETAKE HIS PLACE IN SOCIETY.
I'M BUSY. GET LOST.
POINT DRAMATICALLY, RAISE VOICE, ADOPT INDIGNANT TONE--
THIS IS DISCRIMINATION! I PUT IT TO YOU, JUDGE DREDD, THAT YOU ARE BEING DELIBERATELY OBSTRUCTIVE BECAUSE I WHUPPED YOUR ASS IN THE KENNY WHO? CASE!' LITTLE PD 314 BEAT THE GREAT JUDGE DREDD AND IT STILL RANKLES!
OH, IT'S YOU. HAVEN'T THEY FIXED YOU YET?
'THARGNOTE: SEE JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 229
LET ME SEE.
CONFESSION, HUH...?
HE'S SORRY FOR EVERYTHING, BELIEVE ME!
GIVE IT PASSION! GIVE IT PASSION!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL LOOK INTO IT. AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PROBLEM, HUH?
HE PASSES IT ONTO GRAND HALL TO CHECK THE CONFESSION. DUDSON, FROM WHAT LITTLE HE CAN REMEMBER, DIDN'T STRIKE HIM AS A VIOLENT TYPE. SOMETHING DOESN'T RING TRUE--
DREDD, WE RAN THAT STUFF THROUGH THE FILES UNDER DUDSON'S CASE NUMBER. IT CAME BACK NEGATIVE FOR DUDSON. THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE'S NAME ATTACHED.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THERE WAS A GLITCH IN THE COMPUTER. IT GAVE US THE WRONG NAME. DUDSON WAS SUPPOSED TO RECEIVE A GOOD CITIZENSHIP MEDAL. THAT WENT TO A JERRY FUTZ.
WE GOT THE WRONG MAN?
SKRASHH
JUDGES! THE GAME'S OVER, FUTZ!
I WONDERED WHEN YOU'D FIND ME, BUCKETHEADS!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE-- AHHHHH!
AND SO THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE, FOR A BRIEF TIME OUT OF KILTER, ONCE MORE TURN SWEET AND TRUE--
A GRAVE INJUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE YOU, DUDSON. FOR THIS YOU WILL BE AWARDED COMPENSATION IN THE AMOUNT OF SIX HUNDRED AND TWELVE CREDITS UNDER THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT, SECTION NINE, 'WRONGFUL DETENTION'.
58723
SAY THANK YOU, DUDSON.
GET LOST.
THERE IS, HOWEVER, THE MATTER OF YOUR CONFESSION. WHILE MUCH OF IT IS CLEARLY WRONG, SEVERAL SERIOUS BREACHES OF THE LAW HAVE NOT AS YET BEEN DISPROVED.
UNTIL SUCH TIME AS THEY CAN BE, IT IS NECESSARY TO KEEP YOU UNDER CONFINEMENT. I'M THEREFORE PLACING YOU UNDER HOUSE ARREST UNTIL SUCH TIME AS YOU ARE NOTIFIED TO THE CONTRARY.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT.
HEY, TOTAL WAR! WE KNOW YOU IN THERE!
WE GONNA KILL YOU, MAN!
MY STINKIN' AUNT DIED IN THEM BOMBS, SCUMBAG!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
THE END

HANDS SHAKING. THE MEDS TOLD HIM IT MIGHT HAPPEN -- A SIDE EFFECT OF THE SPEED-HEAL TREATMENT.
HE HOPES THAT'S ALL IT IS.
A MONTH IN MED-BAY, PLUGGED INTO THE SPEED-HEAL MACHINES. BEFORE THAT, THREE WEEKS IN THE CHOP-BAYS, GETTING HIS INSIDES STITCHED BACK TOGETHER.
BEEN INJURED BEFORE IN THE LINE OF DUTY, BUT NEVER AS BAD AS THIS.
BOOBY TRAP! GET BACK, GUTH!
THE WORLD BECOMES ALL NOISE AND LIGHT. SOMETHING THAT WILL TURN OUT TO BE PART OF THE FEMUR OF JUDGE AARON BREAKS FOUR OF HIS RIBS AND PUNCTURES A LUNG.
SCRIPT GORDON RENNIE
ART CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERS TOM FRAME
ANOTHER MAN'S BLOOD SPLASHES ACROSS HIS HELMET VISOR. METAL PIERCES HIS BODY IN A DOZEN PLACES.
THREE WEEKS... INTENSIVE SURGERY, A MONTH OF MED-BAY RECUPERATION... AND NOW ONE DAY TO PROVE HE'S STILL GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A STREET JUDGE.
NEVER QUIT AT ANYTHING IN HIS LIFE. NO WAY HE'S GOING TO START NOW.
GIANT -- DREDD. YOU READY?
AS I'LL EVER BE.
VEHICLE BAY TWELVE. I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.
JUDGE DREDD
MATTERS OF LIFE AND DEATH


CONTROL, COMMENCING FITNESS TEST REPORT ON JUDGE GIANT. WHAT YOU GOT FOR US?
POSSIBLE BLOCK WAR BREWING, KAUFMAN PROJECTS. SHOTS ALREADY EXCHANGED BETWEEN RIVAL CIT GROUPS.
SNIPER ACTIVITY, MEG 63. COULD BE THE MEGWAY MARKSMAN.
ANTI-SANGENEGRA DEMO IN PROGRESS, CUIDAD BARANQUILLA EMBASSY ON ESCOBAR PLAZA. RIOTING IMMINENT.
THE MED REPORT SAYS LIGHT DUTIES ONLY, PENDING MY DECISION ON WHETHER YOU'RE FIT TO RETURN TO STREET ASSIGNMENT.
BE THE FIRST TIME I EVER REMEMBER YOU PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO WHAT THE MED-JUDGES SAY.
WHAT I THOUGHT TOO.
CONTROL-- BE ADVISED. EN ROUTE TO ESCOBAR PLAZA.
ONLY TEST WORTH TAKING IS ONE THAT'S GOING TO PUSH YOU TO THE LIMIT...
YOU'RE SURE THERE'S NO MISTAKE?
DEFINITELY NOT.
YOU'RE PREGNANT, MISS PASTERNAK. ALMOST TWO MONTHS INTO YOUR FIRST TRIMESTER.
I TAKE IT THIS ISN'T THE NEWS YOU WANTED TO HEAR? IF THAT'S THE CASE, THERE ARE OTHER MEDICAL ALTERNATIVES I CAN DISCUSS WITH YOU...

FEELS GOOD TO BE BACK ON THE STREETS.
LIBERTAD PARA CUIDAD BARANQUILLA!
DOWN WITH SANGENEGRA AND HIS GANG OF BUTCHERS!
BACK IN ACTION. BACK IN CONTROL.
THREE YEARS, INCITEMENT TO RIOT! ADIOS, CREEP!
SHAKES GONE, BUT THE SINGING FROM HIS INJURIES SAYS HE SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO THE MEDS' ADVICE ABOUT ANOTHER WEEK'S RECUPERATION TIME.
IGNORE IT. CONCENTRATE ON THE JOB.
HIS DUTY -- LIFE AS A STREET JUDGE -- IS ALL THAT MATTERS.
THE BARANQUILLA AMBASSADOR IS DEMANDING WE START USING DEADLY FORCE TO CLEAR THE SQUARE.
GIANT?
THE BARANQUILLAS BELIEVE IN MURDERING THEIR OWN PEOPLE. WE DON'T.
DRAFT IN EXTRA RIOT JUDGES FROM NEIGHBOURING SECTORS. LOW-RANGE SONICS TO DISPERSE THE CROWD AND SNATCH SQUADS TO WEED OUT THE AGITATORS. THE REST OF THEM WILL SOON GET THE MESSAGE AND GO HOME.
TWO MONTHS IN MED-BAY HASN'T AFFECTED YOUR ABILITY TO MAKE COMMAND CALLS.
JUST LIKE YOU TAUGHT ME WHEN I WAS A ROOKIE...

'...MAKING HARD DECISIONS IS EASY. IT'S MAKING THE RIGHT HARD DECISION THAT COUNTS.'
...MEDICAL TERMINATION IS ILLEGAL, EXCEPT IN THE CASE OF SUSPECTED MUTATION OR SEVERE ABNORMALITY IN THE UNBORN FOETUS.
I'M AFRAID THERE'S SIGN OF THIS BLOODLINE FLAW IN YOUR FAMILY HISTORY, MISS PASTERNAK. IN FACT, THE SCAN SHOWS YOUR CHILD TO HAVE A GENETIC PROFILE WELL ABOVE THE NORM.
PERHAPS IF YOU COULD GIVE ME MORE INFORMATION ABOUT THE FATHER'S MEDICAL HISTORY...
I... I CAN'T.
HE'S DEAD. I NEVER REALLY KNEW HIM.
I SEE. IN THAT CASE, THE ONLY OTHER POSSIBILITY WE CAN EXPLORE IS PRE-NATAL ADOPTION...
KAUFMAN PROJECTS, BLOCK WAR MOP-UP OPERATION UNDERWAY:
I HEAR RICO'S ALREADY BACK ON THE STREETS.
TWO WEEKS NOW.
GOT A NEW TITANIUM JAWBONE AND CHIN, WITH KEVLAR-LACED PLASTI-SKIN.
SOME PUNK TRIED TO PUNCH HIM OUT LAST WEEK, BROKE HALF THE BONES IN HIS HAND.
AT LEAST NOW IT'S EASIER TO TELL US APART.

GUTHRIE?
STILL THE SAME. A GOOD DAY IS WHEN THEY ONLY HAVE TO CRASH-RESUSCITATE HIM LESS THAN HALF A DOZEN TIMES.
EVEN IF HE SURVIVES AND THEY FINISH STITCHING HIM BACK TOGETHER, HIS STREET-JUDGE DAYS ARE OVER.
JUST BEFORE THE EXPLOSION, I TRIED TO PULL HIM BACK. HE ENDED UP GRABBING ME, PUTTING HIMSELF BETWEEN ME AND THE BOMB...
'IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN HIM HERE TODAY, NOT ME.'
YOUR LAWGIVER SKILLS ARE A LITTLE RUSTY. PUT IN SOME EXTRA HOURS ON THE FIRING RANGE.
GUTHRIE WAS A GOOD JUDGE, ONE OF THE BEST. YOU'RE BETTER. GUTHRIE KNEW THAT.
THAT'S WHY IT'S YOU HERE INSTEAD OF HIM. GUTHRIE MADE THAT DECISION.
'TOUGH CALL TO MAKE, BUT IT WAS HIS CHOICE. GOTTA RESPECT THAT.'
...A SIMPLE AND PAINLESS PROCEDURE. THE FOETUS IS SURGICALLY REMOVED FOR IMMEDIATE RE-IMPLANTING IN ANOTHER WOMB, OR IS CRYO-FROZEN UNTIL A SUITABLE ADOPTION SUBJECT BECOMES AVAILABLE.
SUBJECT?
CHILDLESS COUPLES, WOMEN UNABLE TO CONCEIVE NORMALLY OR WITH A FAMILY HISTORY OF GENETIC ABNORMALITY.
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG. AFTER THE TOTAL WAR BOMBINGS, THERE'S ANY NUMBER OF PEOPLE LOOKING TO REPLACE LOST CHILDREN.
IF YOU WANT, I CAN GIVE YOU MORE INFORMATION TO TAKE AWAY AND...
NO.

THIS PROCEDURE... HOW SOON CAN YOU DO IT?
LINNEA QUIGLEY HI-STACKERS, HOSTAGE SITUATION IN PROGRESS:
YEAH! GOT MY FREAK ON! DOIN' THE FREAKY-DEAKY!
GIANT -- DREDD. YOUR CREEP.
HANDS SHAKING AGAIN. ONE SHOT ONLY AT THIS CREEP. ONE CHANCE TO SAVE THE HOSTAGE'S LIFE...
THE OLD MAN WAS WATCHING HIM. MISS THIS ONE, AND IT'LL BE ADMIN OR TRAFFIC DIVISION FOR THE REST OF HIS CAREER.
RICOCHET!
SPANGG
HELLO, STREET DIVISION.
THAT'S A PASS, RIGHT?
GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK ON THE STREETS AGAIN, GIANT.
'GOOD TO GET EVERYTHING BACK TO BUSINESS AS USUAL...'
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

MANDROID

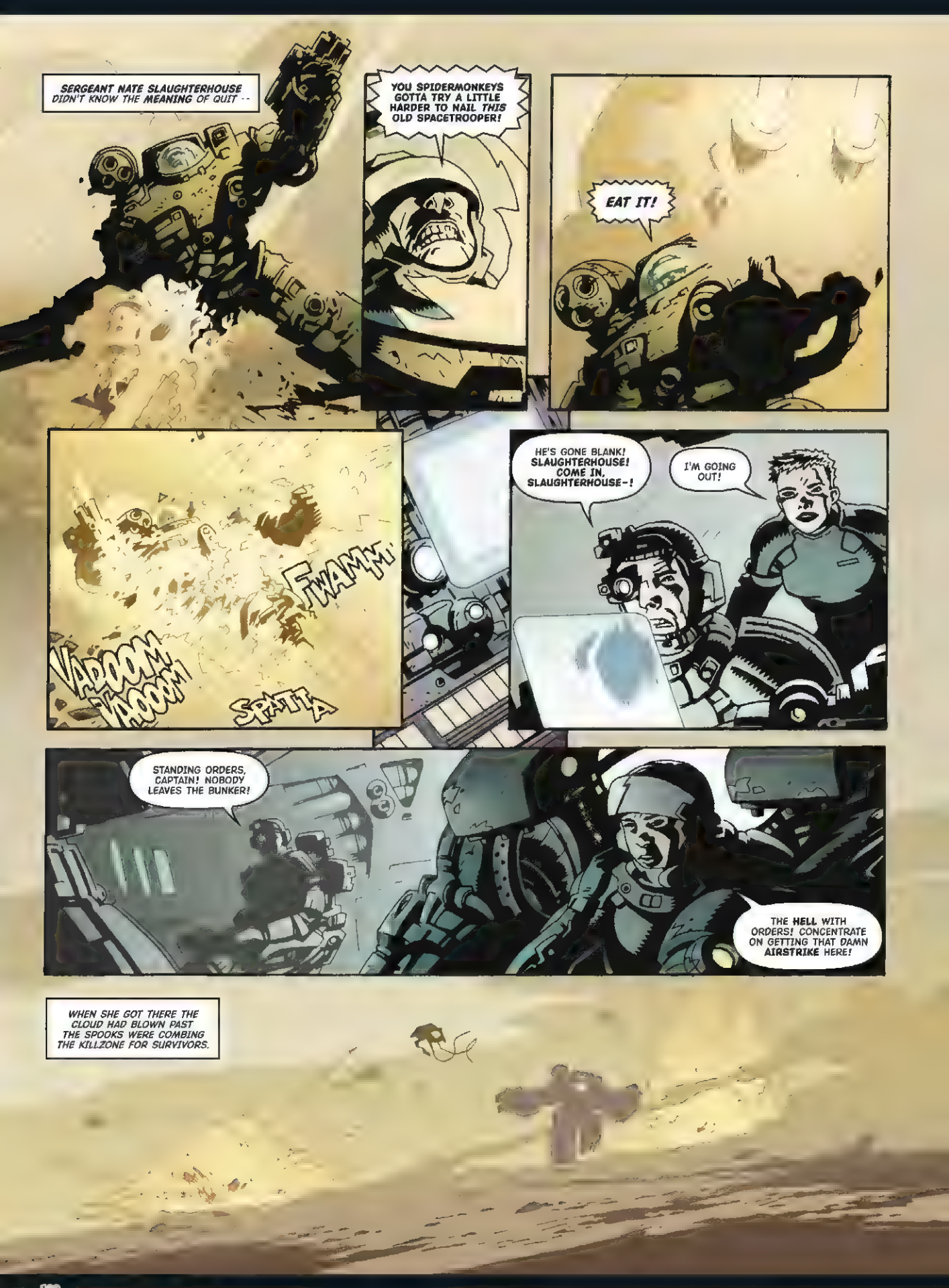
THE **SPOOKS** CAME OUT OF THE FOG AND CAUGHT THEM COLD. **HALF** THE PLATOON WAS **CUT DOWN** BEFORE THEY REALISED THE FOG WAS **ACID** -- A SULPHUROUS CLOUD THAT WAS EATING THROUGH THEIR **BATTLESUITS.**

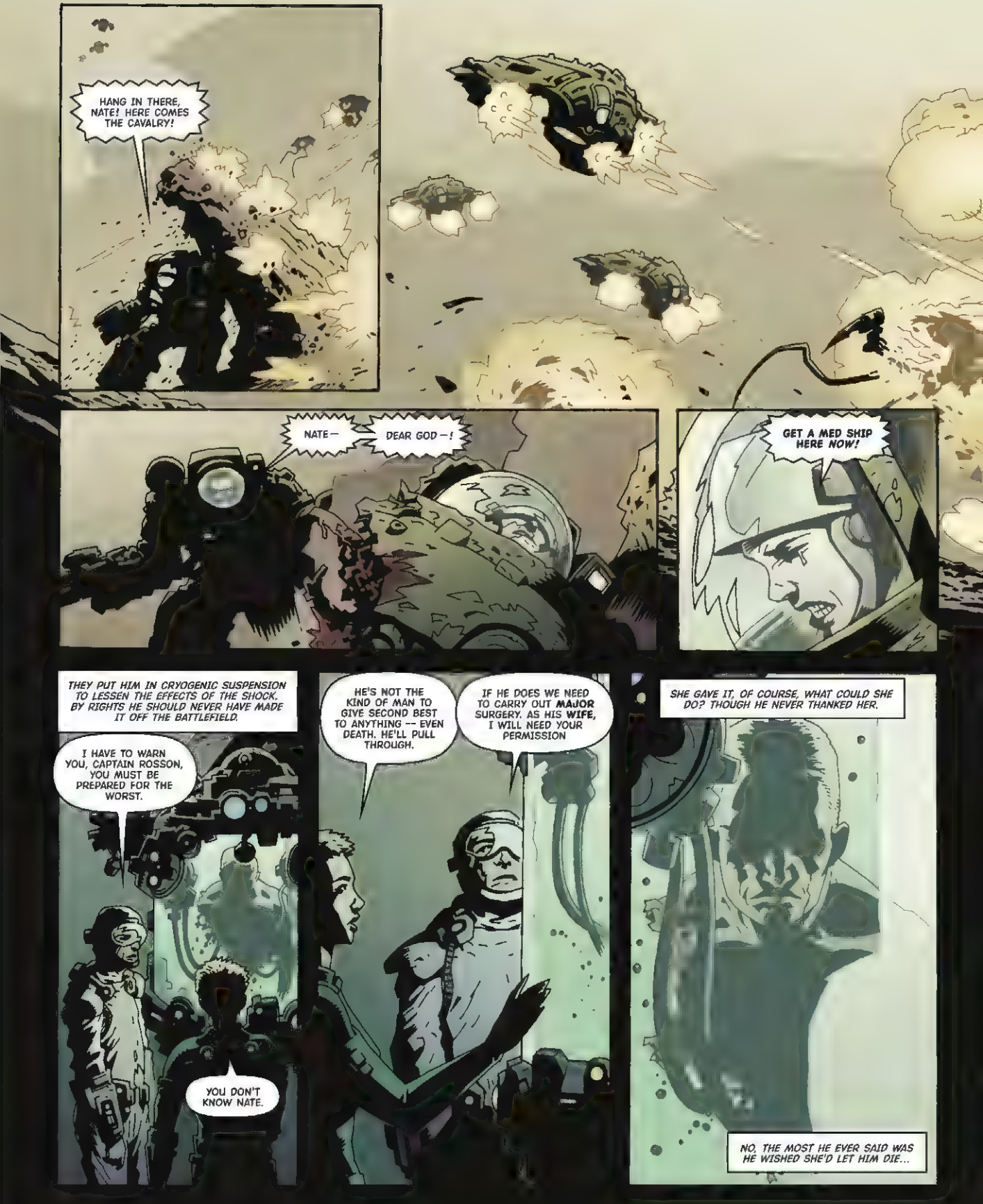
BIG JIM DIED SCREAMING -- THEN **BOMBER**, AND **STACK**, AND **GUNNER DOWNING**, CLUTCHING HER MELTED AIRHOSE AND GURGLING LIKE A SUCKPUMP --

-- UNTIL ONLY **SLAUGHTERHOUSE** WAS STILL STANDING

WHERE'S THAT *AIRSTRIKE*, GODDAMIT? THEY'RE *CREAMIN'* US!

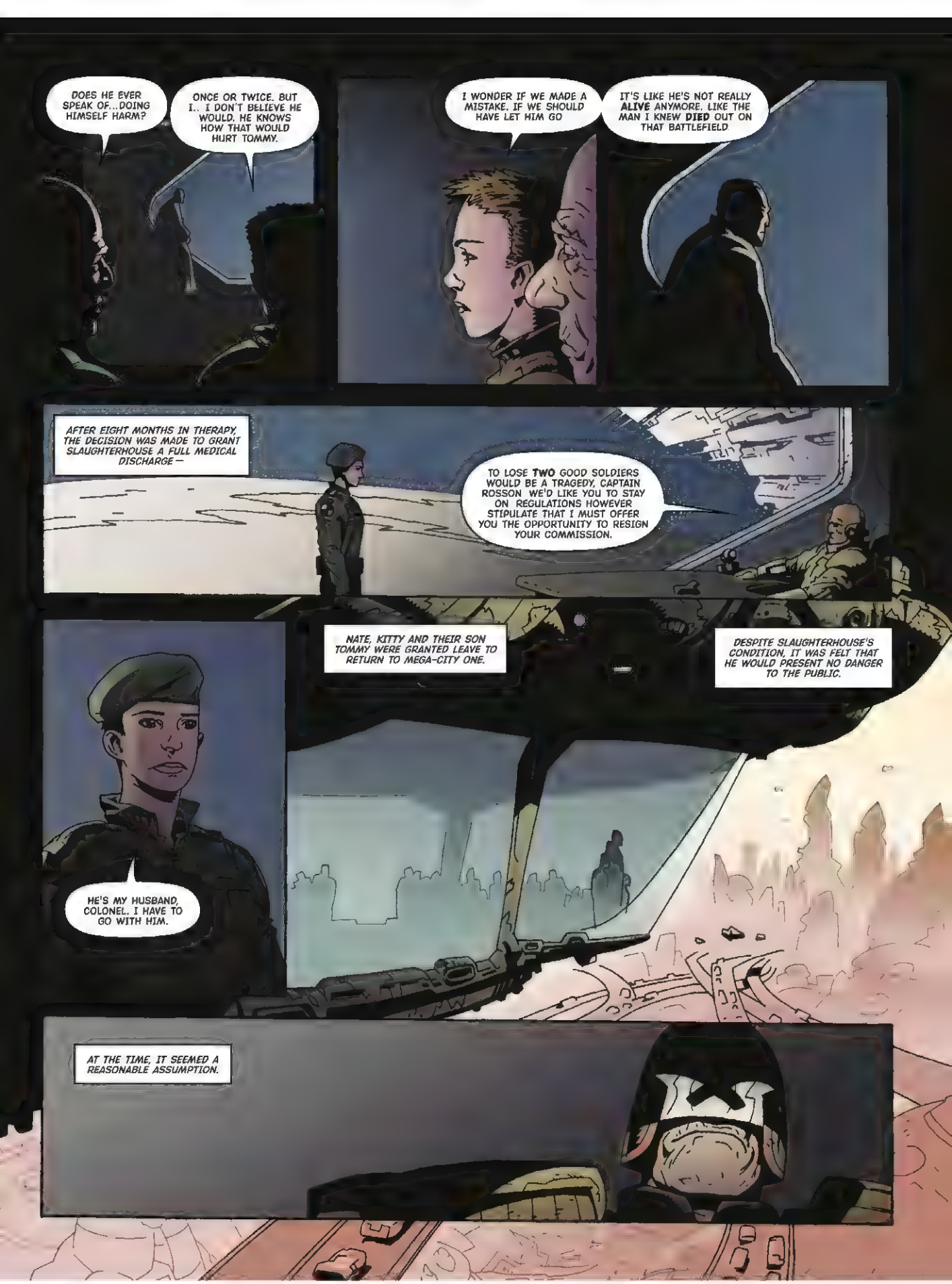
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
KEV WALKER
LETTERS
TOM FRAME


SERGEANT NATE SLAUGHTERHOUSE DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF QUIT --
YOU SPIDERMONKEYS GOTTA TRY A LITTLE HARDER TO NAIL THIS OLD SPACETROOPER!
EAT IT!
FWAM!
VAROOM VAROOM!
SPATTA
HE'S GONE BLANK! SLAUGHTERHOUSE! COME IN, SLAUGHTERHOUSE-!
I'M GOING OUT!
STANDING ORDERS, CAPTAIN! NOBODY LEAVES THE BUNKER!
THE HELL WITH ORDERS! CONCENTRATE ON GETTING THAT DAMN AIRSTRIKE HERE!
WHEN SHE GOT THERE THE CLOUD HAD BLOWN PAST THE SPOOKS WERE COMBING THE KILLZONE FOR SURVIVORS.

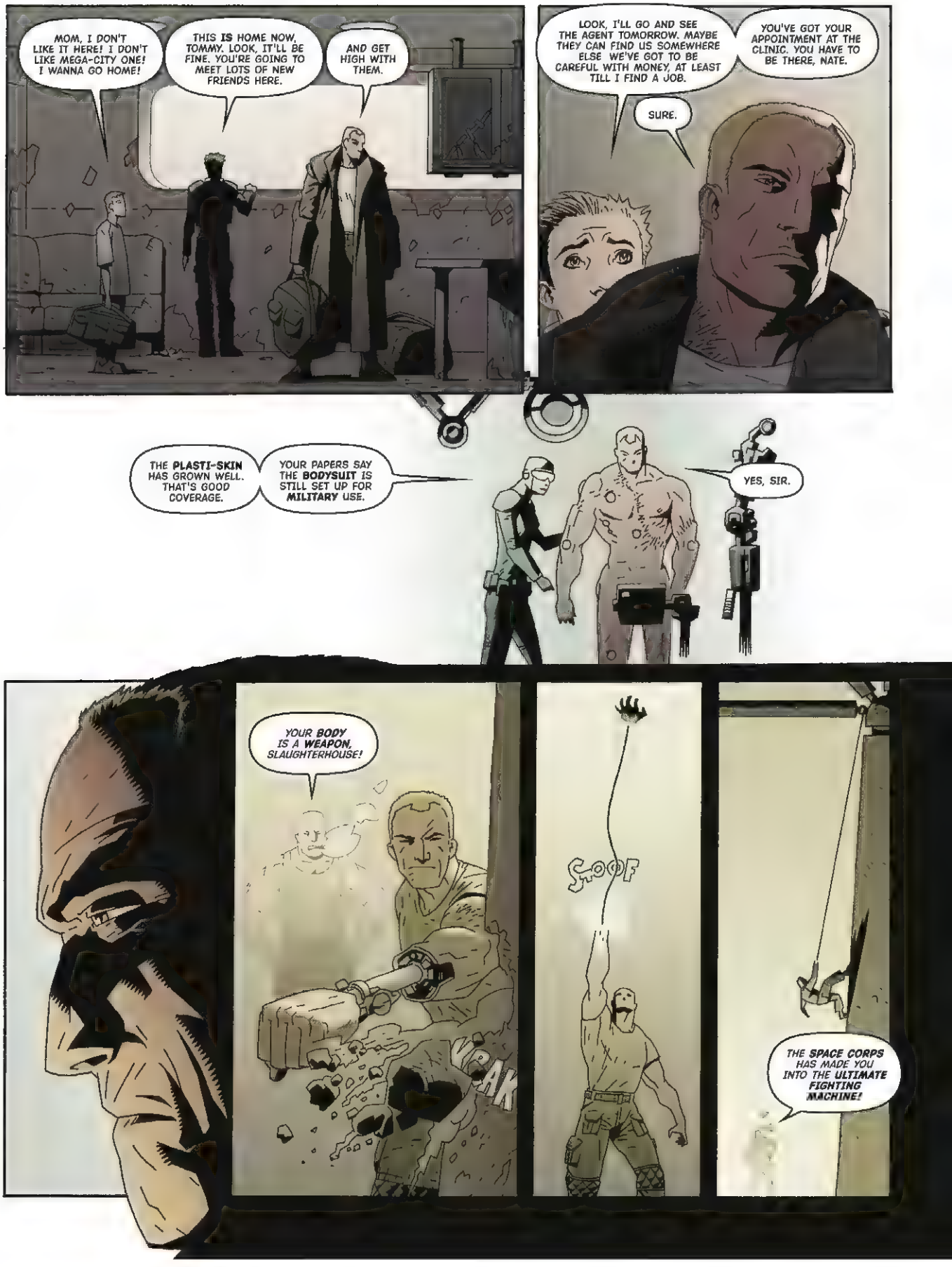

HANG IN THERE, NATE! HERE COMES THE CAVALRY!
NATE—
DEAR GOD—!
GET A MED SHIP HERE NOW!
THEY PUT HIM IN CRYOGENIC SUSPENSION TO LESSEN THE EFFECTS OF THE SHOCK. BY RIGHTS HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT OFF THE BATTLEFIELD.
I HAVE TO WARN YOU, CAPTAIN ROSSON, YOU MUST BE PREPARED FOR THE WORST.
YOU DON'T KNOW NATE.
HE'S NOT THE KIND OF MAN TO GIVE SECOND BEST TO ANYTHING -- EVEN DEATH. HE'LL PULL THROUGH.
IF HE DOES WE NEED TO CARRY OUT MAJOR SURGERY. AS HIS WIFE, I WILL NEED YOUR PERMISSION
SHE GAVE IT, OF COURSE, WHAT COULD SHE DO? THOUGH HE NEVER THANKED HER.
NO, THE MOST HE EVER SAID WAS HE WISHED SHE'D LET HIM DIE...

STEP BY STEP, IT'LL TAKE TIME. THE BRAIN'S GOT TO LEARN HOW TO SEND THE RIGHT MESSAGES TO THE SUIT.
WHOA, BUDDY! AIN'T SO MUCH OF MY HEAD LEFT I WANNA LOSE ANY MORE!
NATE, YOU GOTTA TRY TO BE A BIT MORE POSITIVE ABOUT THINGS.
YEAH? WHAT'S THERE TO BE POSITIVE ABOUT?
THEY DID A REALLY NICE JOB ON YOU, MAN. SOME OF US WEREN'T SO LUCKY. WHEN THAT PLASTI-SKIN GROWS YOU COULD ALMOST PASS FOR NORMAL.
THE SHRINK SAYS YOU'RE NOT MAKING THE ADJUSTMENTS. HE FINDS YOU HOSTILE.
THAT A FACT?
I'M WORRIED, NATE. THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU. WHERE'S THE MAN I MARRIED -- THE MAN WHO NEVER ADMITS HE'S BEAT?
GONE. GONE FOREVER.
LOOK AT ME, KITTY! I'M NOT A MAN ANYMORE!

THAT'S WHAT I SAID TO SCHRODER. YOU KNOW WHAT HE SAID?
BELIEVE ME, IT'S ALL IN **WORKING ORDER** DOWN THERE, SERGEANT. WE'VE GIVEN YOU A TESTOSTERONE **IMPLANT.** WHEN THE NEURAL CONNECTORS HAVE HAD TIME TO BED IN, YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW
IN FACT, IF YOU ASK THE WIVES, **BETTER.**
HOW DO YOU **FEEL** ABOUT THAT, KITTY? LOOK AT ME -- LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM, HUH?
THEY DID THE BEST THEY COULD. WE'VE ALL GOT TO LEARN TO DEAL WITH IT.
YOU'VE STILL GOT A LIFE, NATE.
DO I?
HE KNEW THEM WELL ENOUGH -- THE **MANDROID** UNITS. A FEW OF HIS OWN BOYS HAD ENDED UP THERE.
BLOWN APART, CRUSHED, BROKEN -- THEN REBUILT. MORE **MACHINE** THAN MAN. "POTENTIALLY EXCELLENT SOLDIERS," THEY SAID. FASTER, STRONGER, HARDER TO KILL --
YET ALL HE COULD FEEL WAS REVULSION. THEY WERE FREAKS... GROTESQUES.
NOW **HE** WAS ONE. A **MANDROID.**
HEY, DAD.
HEY, UH... GEEZ...THAT...UH... DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD.
TOMMY, YOUR FATHER'S NOT GOING TO COME BACK WITH US TODAY. THEY WANT TO KEEP HIM IN A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.
AW.


DOES HE EVER SPEAK OF...DOING HIMSELF HARM?
ONCE OR TWICE. BUT I.. I DON'T BELIEVE HE WOULD. HE KNOWS HOW THAT WOULD HURT TOMMY.
I WONDER IF WE MADE A MISTAKE. IF WE SHOULD HAVE LET HIM GO
IT'S LIKE HE'S NOT REALLY **ALIVE** ANYMORE. LIKE THE MAN I KNEW **DIED** OUT ON THAT BATTLEFIELD
AFTER EIGHT MONTHS IN THERAPY, THE DECISION WAS MADE TO GRANT SLAUGHTERHOUSE A FULL MEDICAL DISCHARGE—
TO LOSE **TWO** GOOD SOLDIERS WOULD BE A TRAGEDY, CAPTAIN ROSSON. WE'D LIKE YOU TO STAY ON. REGULATIONS HOWEVER STIPULATE THAT I MUST OFFER YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO RESIGN YOUR COMMISSION.
NATE, KITTY AND THEIR SON TOMMY WERE GRANTED LEAVE TO RETURN TO MEGA-CITY ONE.
DESPITE SLAUGHTERHOUSE'S CONDITION, IT WAS FELT THAT HE WOULD PRESENT NO DANGER TO THE PUBLIC.
HE'S MY HUSBAND, COLONEL. I HAVE TO GO WITH HIM.
AT THE TIME, IT SEEMED A REASONABLE ASSUMPTION.

THEY FOUND AN APARTMENT IN DEAN GAFFNEY, AN OLD-STYLE BLOCK IN SECTOR SIX. IT WAS ¥100 A MONTH, BUT WITH NATE'S DISCHARGE PAY AND KITTY'S SAVINGS THEY COULD JUST MANAGE IT--
NICE PLACE
THE AGENTS SAID IT WAS A GOOD BLOCK, FOR THE PRICE
HATE TO SEE A BAD ONE
MOVE IT, NUMBNUTS!
TOMMY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I-I THINK SO
PSSST! I GOT JUST THE THING FOR HIM, LADY. UPPERS, DOWNERS, SIDEWINDERS, ZZIZ. YOU NAME IT GET 'EM STARTED YOUNG, THAT'S WHAT I SAY.
YOU PIECE OF SCUM! I'VE KILLED MEN FOR LESS!
NATE - NO!
GET YOUR FILTH AWAY FROM US!
THUD


MOM, I DON'T LIKE IT HERE! I DON'T LIKE MEGA-CITY ONE! I WANNA GO HOME!
THIS IS HOME NOW, TOMMY. LOOK, IT'LL BE FINE. YOU'RE GOING TO MEET LOTS OF NEW FRIENDS HERE.
AND GET HIGH WITH THEM.
LOOK, I'LL GO AND SEE THE AGENT TOMORROW. MAYBE THEY CAN FIND US SOMEWHERE ELSE WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL WITH MONEY, AT LEAST TILL I FIND A JOB.
SURE.
YOU'VE GOT YOUR APPOINTMENT AT THE CLINIC. YOU HAVE TO BE THERE, NATE.
THE PLASTI-SKIN HAS GROWN WELL. THAT'S GOOD COVERAGE.
YOUR PAPERS SAY THE BODYSUIT IS STILL SET UP FOR MILITARY USE.
YES, SIR.
YOUR BODY IS A WEAPON, SLAUGHTERHOUSE!
KRAK
SWOOF
THE SPACE CORPS HAS MADE YOU INTO THE ULTIMATE FIGHTING MACHINE!

WELL, MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO BE A MACHINE!
THEY SAID IT WOULD BE BETTER TO HAVE THE ALTERATIONS CARRIED OUT HERE, UNDER THE VETERANS' PROGRAMME. THERE'S A REQUISITION THERE
SO I SEE.
HAPPY TO DO IT, OF COURSE, BUT IT CAN TAKE TIME FOR THE VETERANS' BOARD TO APPROVE COSTS. I HOPE YOU CAN LIVE WITH IT FOR THE TIME BEING?
DOESN'T MATTER ONE WAY OR THE OTHER TO ME.
THE AGENT SHOWED HER TWO OTHER BLOCKS THAT DAY. THEY WERE WORSE--
I ASSURE YOU, THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN EVERY DAY!
HE'LL KILL SOMEONE!
YOU MUNCE-FACED OLD CROW, COMPLAIN ABOUT MY NOISE, WILL YA!
MRS ROSSON-!
OH, YOU WANT SOME?
OONF!
AT EASE, BUDDY!
SMAK

YOU REALISE THIS COULD CONSTITUTE **ASSAULT** AND **UNLAWFUL DETENTION?**
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO? HE WAS LIKE A MADMAN!
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO LET IT PASS THIS TIME.
YOU'VE BEEN A LONG TIME OUT OF THE CITY, ROSSON. JUST REMEMBER **WE** ADMINISTER THE **LAW** HERE.
AND WHAT IF YOU'RE NOT AROUND?
THAT'S ANOTHER REASON I'M GOING TO LET IT PASS. JUST DON'T MAKE A HABIT OF IT.
DREDD
YOU COULD HAVE ARRESTED HER, SIR.
AND THE POINT WOULD BE?
IT'S THE **LAW**, SIR.
SHE'S NOT THE KIND OF PERP WE WANT, TILSON. START BOOKING EVERY CITIZEN FOR **SELF D** AND WE'LL PRETTY SOON RUN OUT OF **CUBE** SPACE.
YOU'VE GOT TO USE YOUR DISCRETION. THAT'S WHY WE'RE JUDGES.
I'VE GOT AN INTERVIEW TOMORROW WITH **ZANDER BLEAK**. THE HEAD'S EX-SPACE CORPS. THEY LIKE MILITARY PEOPLE.
THE **BAD** NEWS IS, THERE JUST HAPPEN TO BE ANOTHER **16,000** APPLICANTS.
THAT'S THE TROUBLE IN THIS CITY, SO MANY PEOPLE CHASING EVERY VACANCY...
bing bong
MRS ROSSON? I'M **CHARMING O'FLETCHER**, FROM 2113? I JUST CALLED ROUND TO WELCOME YOU TO THE BLOCK.
OH. HOW KIND.
AND YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUSE I HEARD YOU HAD TO WEAR A BODYSUIT. IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO, IT DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL BAD.
LOOK, NATE, A CAKE.
YOU'RE THE FIRST FRIENDLY FACE WE'VE SEEN SINCE WE ARRIVED.

OH, WE'RE NOT ALL MONSTERS HERE. A LOT OF PEOPLE CALL DEAN GAFFNEY THE UGLY FACE OF CITY HOUSING. I THINK THAT'S VERY UNFAIR.
WE DO GET SOME BAD TYPES, I'LL ADMIT THAT. IN FACT IF I'M HONEST THE BLOCK IS A BIT OF A CRIME BLACKSPOT. THAT'S WHY IT'S BEST TO GET PROTECTION.
I'VE BROUGHT THESE PAPERS TO SHOW YOU -- DID I MENTION I WAS WITH GAFFNEY LIFE?
OUR STANDARD POLICY PROTECTS YOU AGAINST ATTACKS BY OUTSIDERS AND OTHER RESIDENTS. IT GUARANTEES REGULAR SURVEILLANCE AND A CLEAN, SAFE ENVIRONMENT FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.
AT JUST 499 CREDITS A MONTH, IT MAKES TERRIFIC SENSE.
499? I TAKE IT YOU MISSED THE DECIMAL POINT OUT?
NO, I DID SAY 499. BUT IF YOU'RE A LITTLE SHORT WE CAN MAKE A SMALL CONCESSION.
IT'D HAVE TO BE A BIT MORE THAN SMALL, LADY. THAT'S PRACTICALLY A RENTAL. WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND OF EXTORTION?
NATE, PLEASE.
MY CARD. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL. I'M SURE ON REFLECTION YOU'LL SEE THE ADVANTAGES.
IT'S A SCAM. BLOCK CRIME SYNDICATE-- DON'T PAY UP THEY START SCRAWLING ON YOUR WALLS AND SMEARING YOUR DOOR WITH EXCREMENT. THAT DOESN'T WORK THEY START BREAKING LEGS
THIS JUST GOES FROM BAD TO WORSE...
MAYBE I OUGHT TO LOOK FOR A JOB TOO. DIDN'T HAPPEN TO NOTICE IF THEY HAD ANY VACANCIES FOR FREAKS?
MAYBE YOU SHOULD, NATE! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF ALL THE TIME!
OH, GOD, LET'S NOT START ARGUING. I'M SORRY I KNOW THINGS AREN T EASY FOR YOU. I JUST WANT THE MAN I MARRIED BACK AGAIN
THAT MAN'S NEVER COMING BACK, KITTY
WELL FOR ALL OUR SAKES YOU BETTER FIND HIM, BECAUSE THIS IS REALLY STARTING TO GET ME DOWN .
GRIND

MY NAME IS SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
MY WIFE KATHERINE ROSSON WAS SCHEDULED FOR INTERVIEW WITH YOU AT 16.00, WITH A MR MAKATO. SHE HASN'T COME HOME, OR CALLED. CAN YOU TELL ME IF SHE'S STILL THERE?
THE FUTURE'S BRIGHT THE FUTURE'S BLEAK
NO, SIR, THERE'S NO ONE HERE NOW. LET ME CHECK NO, SIR, MRS ROSSON LEFT OUR OFFICES AT 17.28.
DID SHE SAY SHE WAS GOING ON ANYWHERE? DID SHE HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT?
BLEAK
I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE THAT INFORMATION, SIR. I'M SORRY. BUT DO FEEL FREE TO CONSULT US ON ANY SECURITY MATTERS. OUR OFFICES ARE OPEN FROM 0800-1800, MONDAYS TO FRIDAYS.
CALL KITTY AGAIN
MAYBE HER COM'S BROKE
IF SHE'S WAS GOING TO BE THIS LATE SHE WOULD HAVE CALLED..
WOOMF
DADDDDDDDDD!

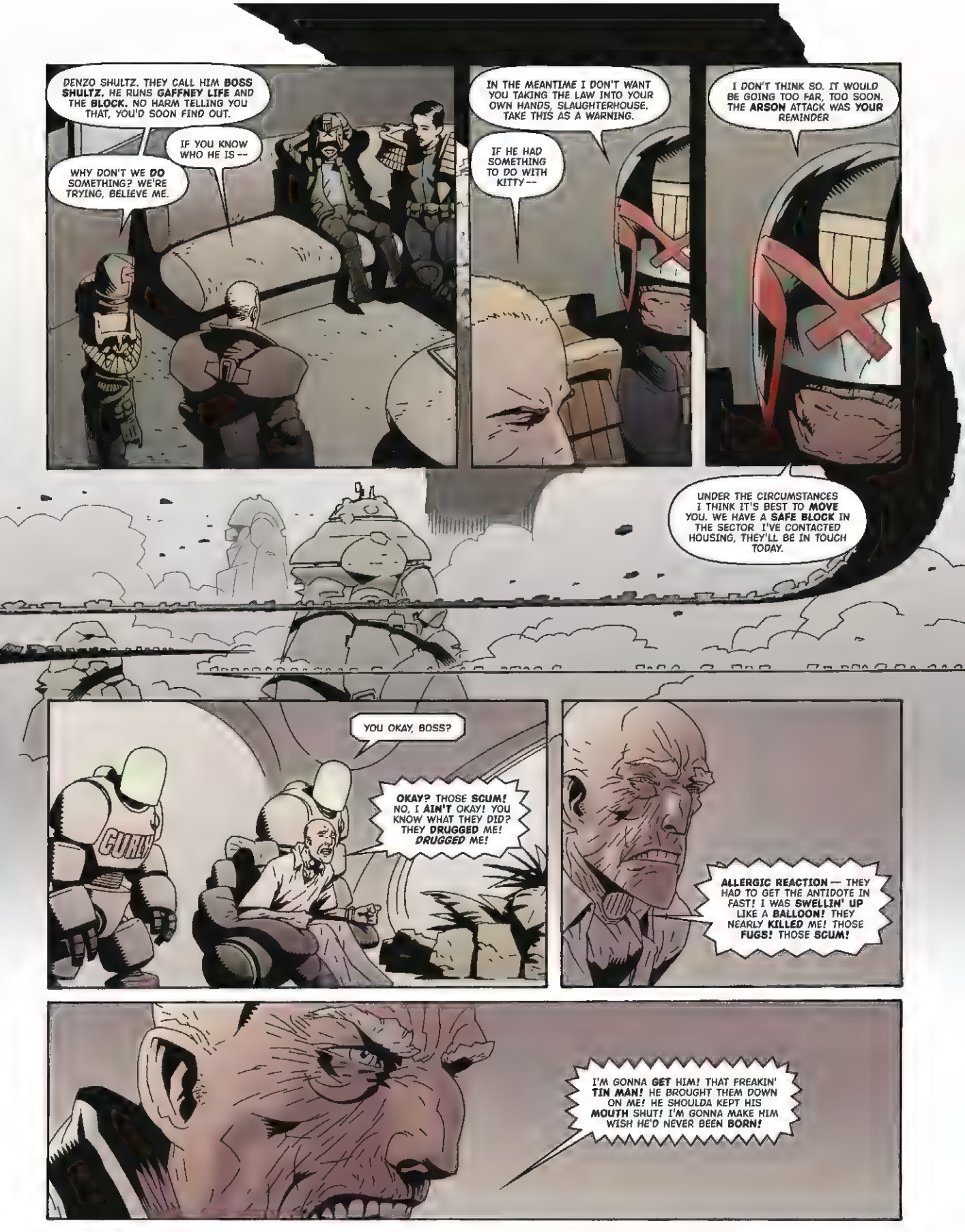
KEEP BACK!
SKRAANG!
MERCY!
THWAMMM
STAY HERE, TOMMY!
WHUFF
DAMN-!
HIS HAND S ON FIRE!
TOO LATE. WHOEVER DID IT WILL BE LONG GONE
CAN'T LEAVE TOMMY ALONE—

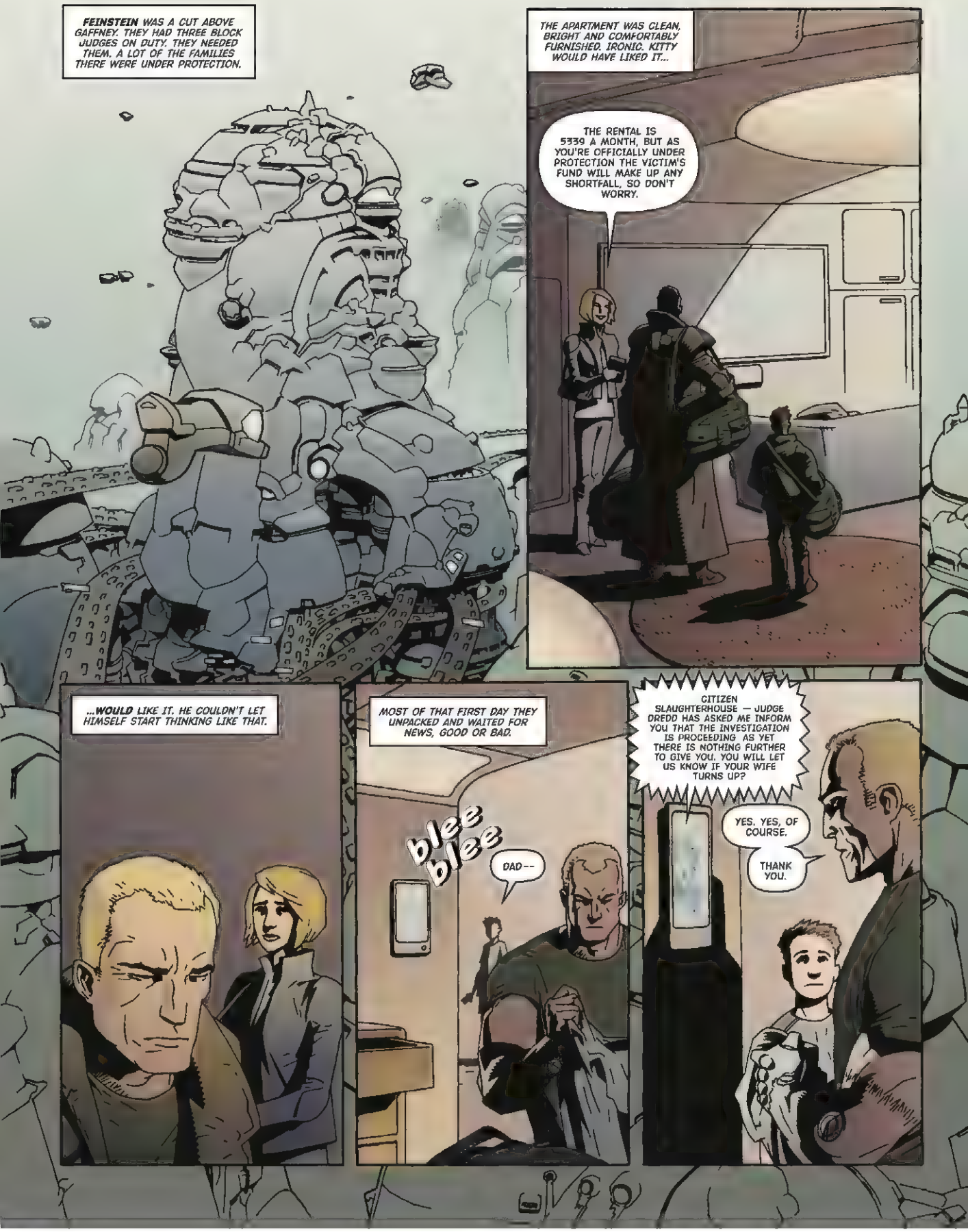
GAFFNEY WASN'T ONE OF THOSE BLOCKS THAT RATED ITS OWN JUDGE. TOO SMALL. WHOEVER WAS PASSING CAUGHT THE SQUAWK --
HAD A VISITOR YESTERDAY, SELLING 'INSURANCE'. CHARMING O'FLETCHER -- LIVES ON THE 21ST FLOOR, I THINK SHE SAID. SHE WANTED 499 A MONTH.
STEEP.
SOUNDS LIKE A TYPICAL BLOCK PROTECTION RACKET. SHE MAKE ANY THREATS?
NO. CHARMING ALL THE WAY.
THEY CAN BE DIFFICULT TO PIN DOWN. THE AGENTS NEVER HAVE ANY CONNECTION WITH THE ENFORCEMENT SIDE - SOME DON T EVEN KNOW WHAT THEY'RE SELLING.
I'LL LOOK INTO IT.
PROSTHESIS?
I'M ALL PROSTHESIS. MORE MACHINE THAN MAN.
SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO BE GRATEFUL. SKIN'LL GROW BACK, NO HARM DONE.
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. I WAS GOING TO CALL YOU. MY WIFE, SHE'S GONE MISSING.
SHE HAD AN INTERVIEW AT 16.00 AT ZANDER BLEAK. THEY SAID SHE LEFT AT 17.28. I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER SINCE. I'VE TRIED CALLING HER COM, SHE DOESN'T ANSWER IT'S NEARLY 21.00.
IT'S ONLY THREE AND A HALF HOURS. COULD BE A LOT OF EXPLANATIONS. I'D GIVE IT A LITTLE LONGER, CITIZEN.
THE LEAST SHE WOULD HAVE DONE IS CALLED.
THIS HER?
WHAT DID YOU SAY HER NAME WAS?
ROSSON. KITTY ROSSON. KATHERINE
THOUGHT I RECOGNISED HER. WE MET
YOU WERE SPACE CORPS TOO, SLAUGHTERHOUSE?
THAT WHERE YOU GOT THE CUSTOM JOB?
THEY CALL US MANDROIDS.
YEAH. TOUGH LUCK.
CONTROL, RUN ME A LEVEL ONE ON A MISSING PERSON. CITIZEN KATHERINE ROSSON, EARLY 30s, AVERAGE HEIGHT, BROWN HAIR, WELL BUILT, WEARING RED OVERJAK ON BLACK SLAX. LAST SEEN ABOUT 17.30 LEAVING PREMISES OF ZANDER BLEAK, SECTOR 39.
WHY DOESN'T SHE CALL. DAD?
THEY'LL FIND HER, SON.

YEAH. YEAH. RIGHT. ANYTHING ELSE? NO.
OKAY, FEED IT THROUGH TO THIS APARTMENT.
THE BOY OUGHT TO GO PLAY WITH HIS TOYS FOR A WHILE.
HE...OH. RIGHT.
WE HAVE NO RECORD OF AN ARREST, NO REPORTED SIGHTINGS. YOUR WIFE HASN'T BEEN ADMITTED TO ANY HOSPITAL, NOT UNDER HER OWN NAME, AT LEAST.
AN UNKNOWN FEMALE ANSWERING HER DESCRIPTION HAS BEEN FOUND IN SECTOR 39, NOT FAR FROM ZANDER BLEAK'S OFFICES. SHE WAS NAKED, THROAT SLASHED, NO ID.
FEEL UP TO HAVING A LOOK?
YES.
IT'S NOT HER. THANK GOD, IT'S NOT HER.
ALL RIGHT. GOOD. CAN'T OFFICIALLY LOG HER AS MISSING TILL MORNING, BUT I'LL PUT HER DETAILS OUT. MEANWHILE, YOU LET ME KNOW IF SHE SHOWS UP.
I WILL.
CHARMING O'FLETCHER DENIED ANY ATTEMPT TO EXTORT MONEY FROM THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE/ROSSON FAMILY.
THOUGH SHE HAD BEEN TOLD HER EMPLOYER, GAFFNEY LIFE, WAS A FRONT FOR CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES, SHE STEADFASTLY REFUSED TO BELIEVE IT.
THE LIE DETECTOR BACKED HER STORY.

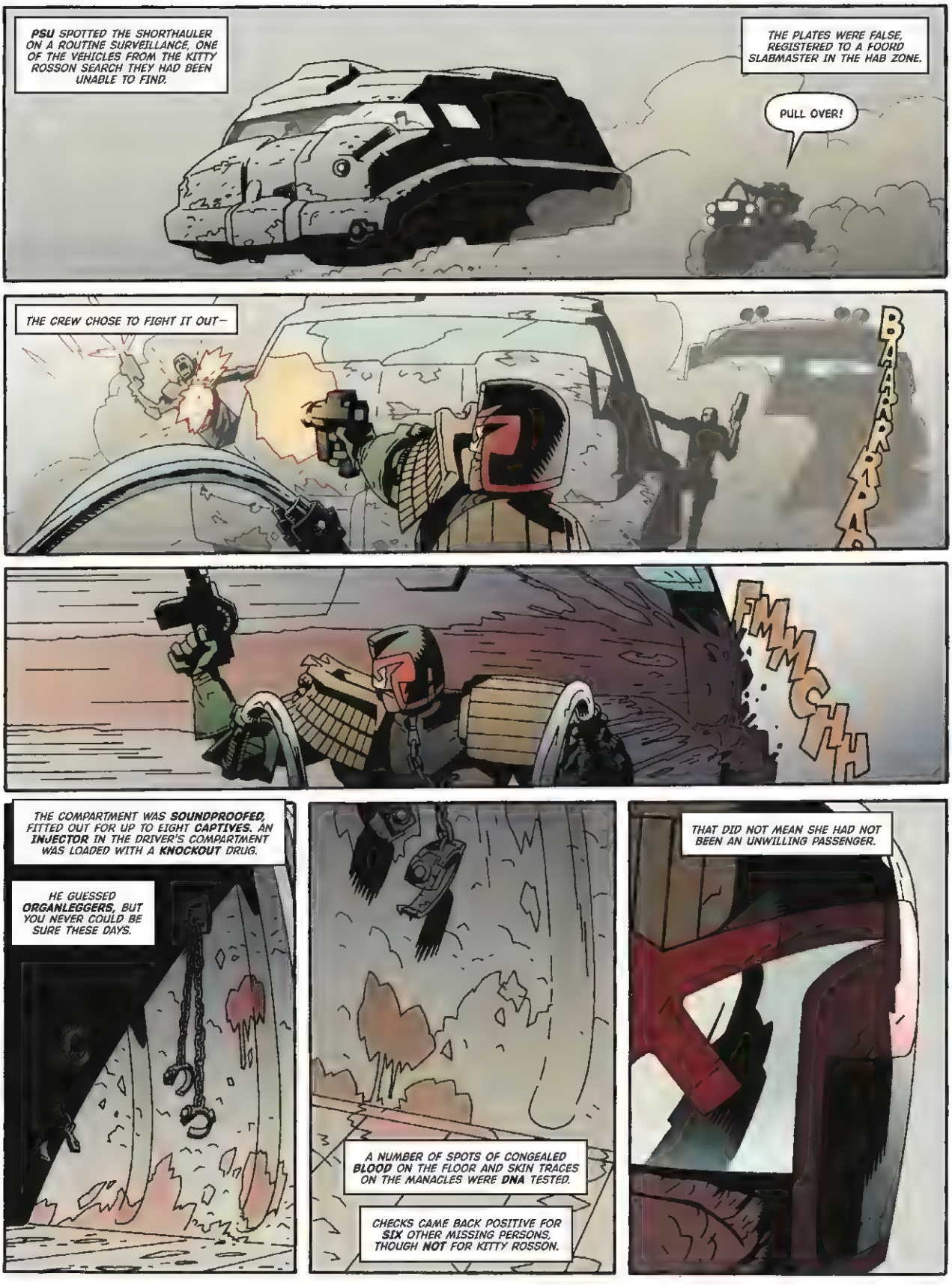
DENZO SHULTZ, OWNER OF GAFFNEY LIFE, WAS WELL KNOWN TO BE 'BLOCK DADDY' -- THE CRIMINAL OVERLORD WHO HELD SWAY OVER ILLEGAL ACTIVITY WITHIN THE BLOCK. THE TROUBLE HAD ALWAYS BEEN PROVING IT.
A MAN WHO HAD HIS OWN VOICEBOX REMOVED TO FOIL INCRIMINATION BY LIE DETECTOR, SHULTZ USUALLY HAD EVERY ANGLE COVERED...
SO MY POLICIES AREN'T CHEAP, SO WHAT? I'M NOT FORCING ANYONE TO TAKE THEM.
BUT EVERYONE DOES, DON'T THEY, SCHULTZ?
HE TOOK HIM IN FOR QUESTIONING ANYWAY. NO REASON TO MAKE THINGS EASY FOR HIM.
AS FOR ROSSON, HE FIGURED SHE'D SHOW UP. MOVING HOME WAS A TOUGH TIME. TENSIONS GOT HIGH. UNDERSTANDABLE IF SHE WANTED A LITTLE SPACE.
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN EASY, LIVING WITH A MANDROID.. SEEING THAT HAPPEN TO THE MAN YOU LOVED.
DAD.
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER, HASN'T IT?
I DON'T KNOW...
NO! SHE'S ALL RIGHT, TOMMY. SHE'S FINE, SHE'LL COME BACK.
IT'S ME. IT'S MY FAULT I HAVEN'T BEEN EASY TO GET ALONG WITH. SHE JUST WANTS SOME TIME TO HERSELF, THAT'S ALL YOU'LL SEE.

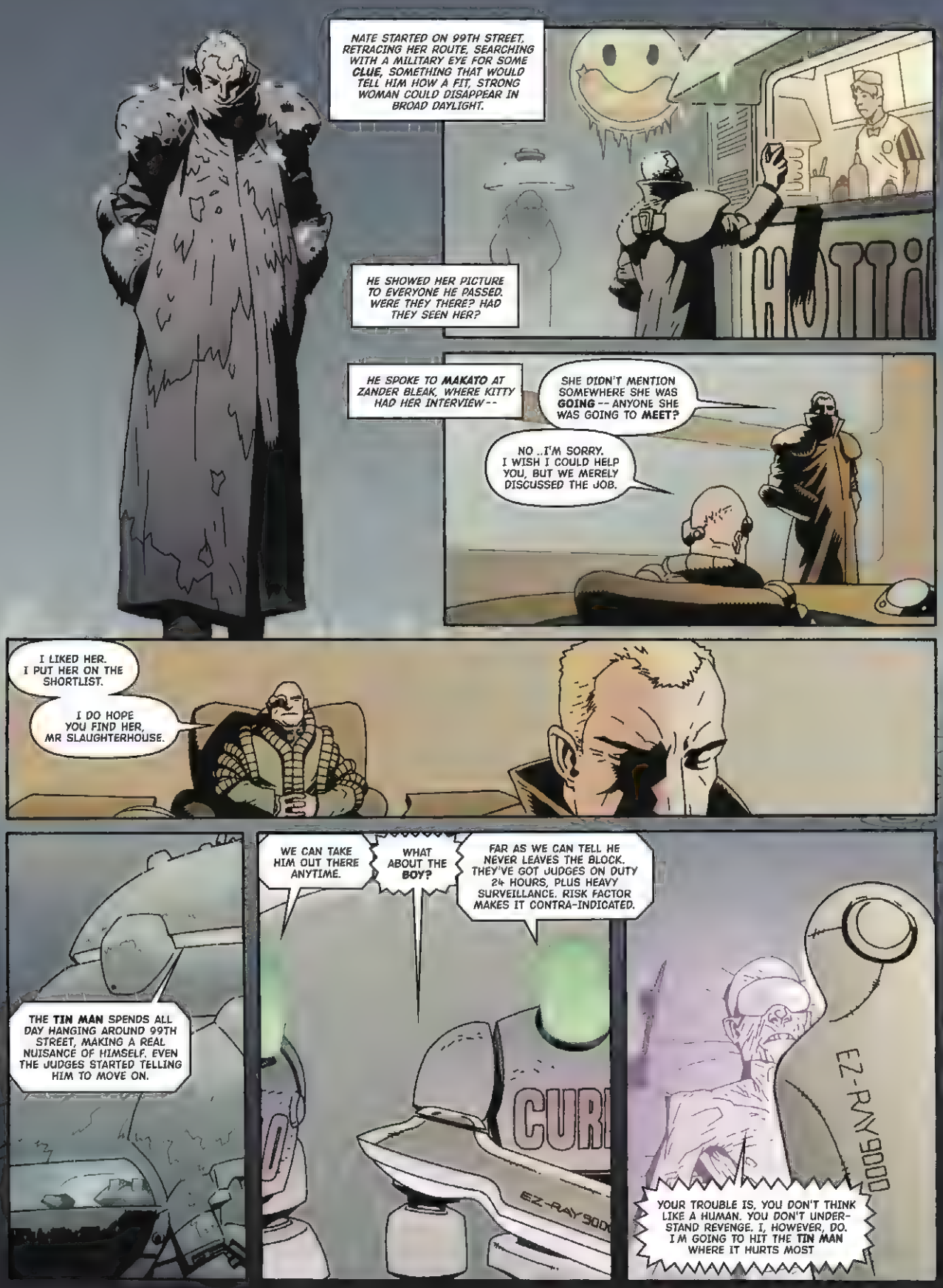
HE SAT UP ALL NIGHT, CALLING HER NUMBER EVERY FEW MINUTES. WHEN SHE HADN'T RETURNED BY MORNING, HE FILED A FORMAL MISSING PERSONS REPORT--
SLAUGHTERHOUSE, COME WITH ME.
YOU KNOW HOW MANY MISSING PERSONS WE GET IN THIS CITY EVERY YEAR? NOT FAR SHORT OF A MILLION.
WE USUALLY WAIT A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE START GETTING ANXIOUS. PEOPLE HAVE THEIR REASONS FOR STAYING OUT OF CONTACT.
NOT KITTY.
KOWALSKI, LOOK AFTER THE BOY HERE.
THIS IS FROM A CAMERA OPPOSITE ZANDER BLEAK, 17.29. SHE EXITS THE BUILDING AND HEADS EAST ALONG KOPEKNE. THERE'S A ZOOM STOP ON 99TH, WE ASSUME THAT'S WHERE SHE'S GOING
17:36
17:1
SHE'S SIGHTED THREE MORE TIMES BY CAMERAS. THIS IS THE LAST, PASSING THE SUMP MINI-MART ON EAST 99TH, 17.36
CAMS ON 99TH STREET ZOOM REGISTER A NO-SHOW. SO SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE MART AND THERE SHE DISAPPEARS.
IT'S POSSIBLE SHE ACCEPTED A RIDE, HAILED A CAB, JUMPED A BUS. WE'RE CHECKING WHAT WE CAN
SO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED?
IT'S LOOKING MORE LIKELY.
SHE'S TOUGH. SHE CAN LOOK AFTER HERSELF.
I NOTICED THAT. IT'S REASON FOR HOPE.
HE DIDN'T LIKE TO SAY THAT THIS WASN'T THE SPACE CORPS. DOWN HERE, THEY PLAYED BY DIFFERENT RULES.
WE INTERVIEWED THE INSURANCE AGENT AND HER EMPLOYER. AS I SUSPECTED, THERE'S NOTHING TO HOLD THEM ON. EVEN IF WE CAUGHT THE ARSONIST WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO TIE IT BACK TO SHULTZ.
SHULTZ?


DENZO SHULTZ. THEY CALL HIM **BOSS SHULTZ.** HE RUNS **GAFFNEY LIFE** AND THE **BLOCK.** NO HARM TELLING YOU THAT, YOU'D SOON FIND OUT.
IF YOU KNOW WHO HE IS --
WHY DON'T WE **DO** SOMETHING? WE'RE TRYING, BELIEVE ME.
IN THE MEANTIME I DON'T WANT YOU TAKING THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS, SLAUGHTERHOUSE. TAKE THIS AS A WARNING.
IF HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH KITTY--
I DON'T THINK SO. IT WOULD BE GOING TOO FAR, TOO SOON. THE **ARSON** ATTACK WAS **YOUR** REMINDER
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I THINK IT'S BEST TO **MOVE** YOU. WE HAVE A **SAFE BLOCK** IN THE SECTOR I'VE CONTACTED HOUSING, THEY'LL BE IN TOUCH TODAY.
YOU OKAY, BOSS?
OKAY? THOSE **SCUM!** NO, I **AIN'T** OKAY! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DID? THEY **DRUGGED** ME! *DRUGGED* ME!
ALLERGIC REACTION — THEY HAD TO GET THE ANTIDOTE IN FAST! I WAS **SWELLIN' UP** LIKE A **BALLOON!** THEY NEARLY **KILLED** ME! THOSE **FUGS!** THOSE **SCUM!**
I'M GONNA **GET** HIM! THAT FREAKIN' **TIN MAN!** HE BROUGHT THEM DOWN ON ME! HE SHOULDA KEPT HIS **MOUTH** SHUT! I'M GONNA MAKE HIM WISH HE'D NEVER BEEN **BORN!**

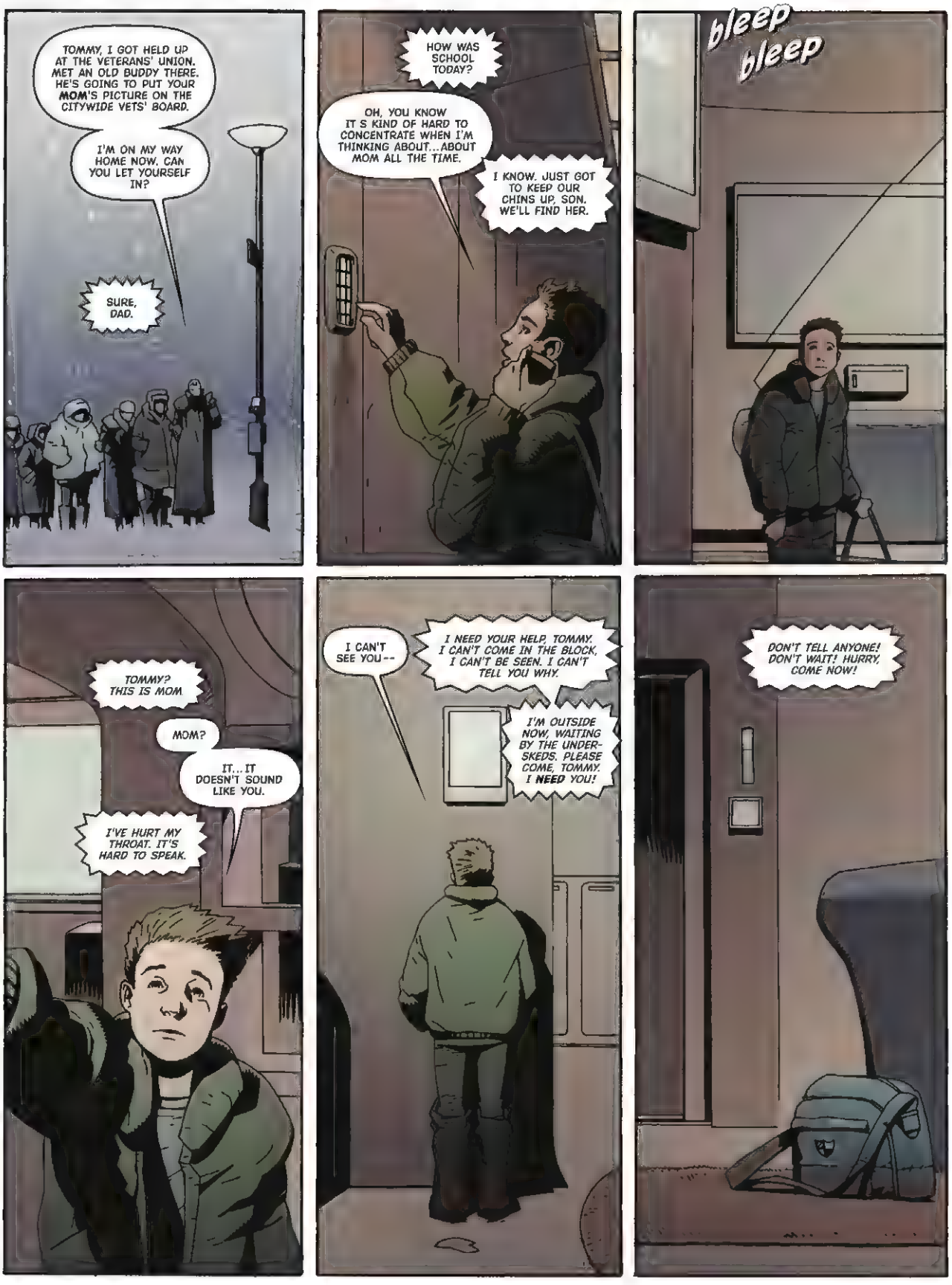

FEINSTEIN WAS A CUT ABOVE GAFFNEY. THEY HAD THREE BLOCK JUDGES ON DUTY. THEY NEEDED THEM. A LOT OF THE FAMILIES THERE WERE UNDER PROTECTION.
THE APARTMENT WAS CLEAN, BRIGHT AND COMFORTABLY FURNISHED. IRONIC. KITTY WOULD HAVE LIKED IT...
THE RENTAL IS 5339 A MONTH, BUT AS YOU'RE OFFICIALLY UNDER PROTECTION THE VICTIM'S FUND WILL MAKE UP ANY SHORTFALL, SO DON'T WORRY.
...WOULD LIKE IT. HE COULDN'T LET HIMSELF START THINKING LIKE THAT.
MOST OF THAT FIRST DAY THEY UNPACKED AND WAITED FOR NEWS, GOOD OR BAD.
blee blee
DAD--
CITIZEN SLAUGHTERHOUSE — JUDGE DREDD HAS ASKED ME INFORM YOU THAT THE INVESTIGATION IS PROCEEDING AS YET THERE IS NOTHING FURTHER TO GIVE YOU. YOU WILL LET US KNOW IF YOUR WIFE TURNS UP?
YES. YES, OF COURSE.
THANK YOU.

AFTER THE FOURTH DAY JUDGES PUT THE CASE ON THE BACK BURNER
THEY'D SEARCHED THE STRETCH OF 99TH STREET WHERE KITTY ROSSON HAD DISAPPEARED. THEY'D QUESTIONED PASSERS-BY AND PUT A TRACE ON VEHICLES ENTERING AND LEAVING THE AREA AT OR AROUND THE TIME OF THE DISAPPEARANCE
12576
DREDD HAD TAKEN A SPECIAL INTEREST IN THE CASE — PERHAPS BECAUSE ROSSON AND HER FAMILY WERE THE KIND OF CITIZENS THEY OUGHT TO BE PLEASED TO HAVE.
BUT THERE CAME A TIME WHEN YOU HAD TO CUT YOUR LOSSES AND MOVE ON.
ANY JANE DOE THAT COMES IN, ALL DNA AND FINGERPRINT EVIDENCE WILL BE TESTED AGAINST HERS AUTOMATICALLY. HER DETAILS HAVE GONE OUT TO EVERY STREET UNIT AND EVERY HOSPITAL. FOR THE MOMENT THAT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO.
YOU'RE QUITTING?
WE'VE SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THIS INVESTIGATION, SLAUGHTERHOUSE. WE'VE GOT A WHOLE CITY TO LOOK AFTER.
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, IN SIXTEEN PER CENT OF THESE CASES THE MISSING PERSON COMES BACK OF THEIR OWN ACCORD.
SURE.
HE DIDN'T GO INTO THE OTHER POSSIBILITIES. SLAUGHTERHOUSE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE THAT OUT FOR HIMSELF.
SHE...SHE'S NOT COMING BACK, IS SHE, DAD?
SURE SHE IS, SON.
SHE COULD HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT, LOST HER MEMORY. SHE'S WANDERING ABOUT OUT THERE, LOST, LOOKING FOR US.
IT HAPPENS, I'VE HEARD OF IT. THERE'S ALL SORTS OF EXPLANATIONS.
WHATEVER THE REASON, I'M GOING TO FIND HER, TOMMY. I WON'T LEAVE HER OUT THERE. WE'LL GET HER BACK.


PSU SPOTTED THE SHORTHAULER ON A ROUTINE SURVEILLANCE, ONE OF THE VEHICLES FROM THE KITTY ROSSON SEARCH THEY HAD BEEN UNABLE TO FIND.
THE PLATES WERE FALSE, REGISTERED TO A FOORD SLABMASTER IN THE HAB ZONE.
PULL OVER!
THE CREW CHOSE TO FIGHT IT OUT—
BLAARRRA
FMMMCHH
THE COMPARTMENT WAS SOUNDPROOFED, FITTED OUT FOR UP TO EIGHT CAPTIVES. AN INJECTOR IN THE DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT WAS LOADED WITH A KNOCKOUT DRUG.
HE GUESSED ORGANLEGGERS, BUT YOU NEVER COULD BE SURE THESE DAYS.
A NUMBER OF SPOTS OF CONGEALED BLOOD ON THE FLOOR AND SKIN TRACES ON THE MANACLES WERE DNA TESTED.
CHECKS CAME BACK POSITIVE FOR SIX OTHER MISSING PERSONS, THOUGH NOT FOR KITTY ROSSON.
THAT DID NOT MEAN SHE HAD NOT BEEN AN UNWILLING PASSENGER.

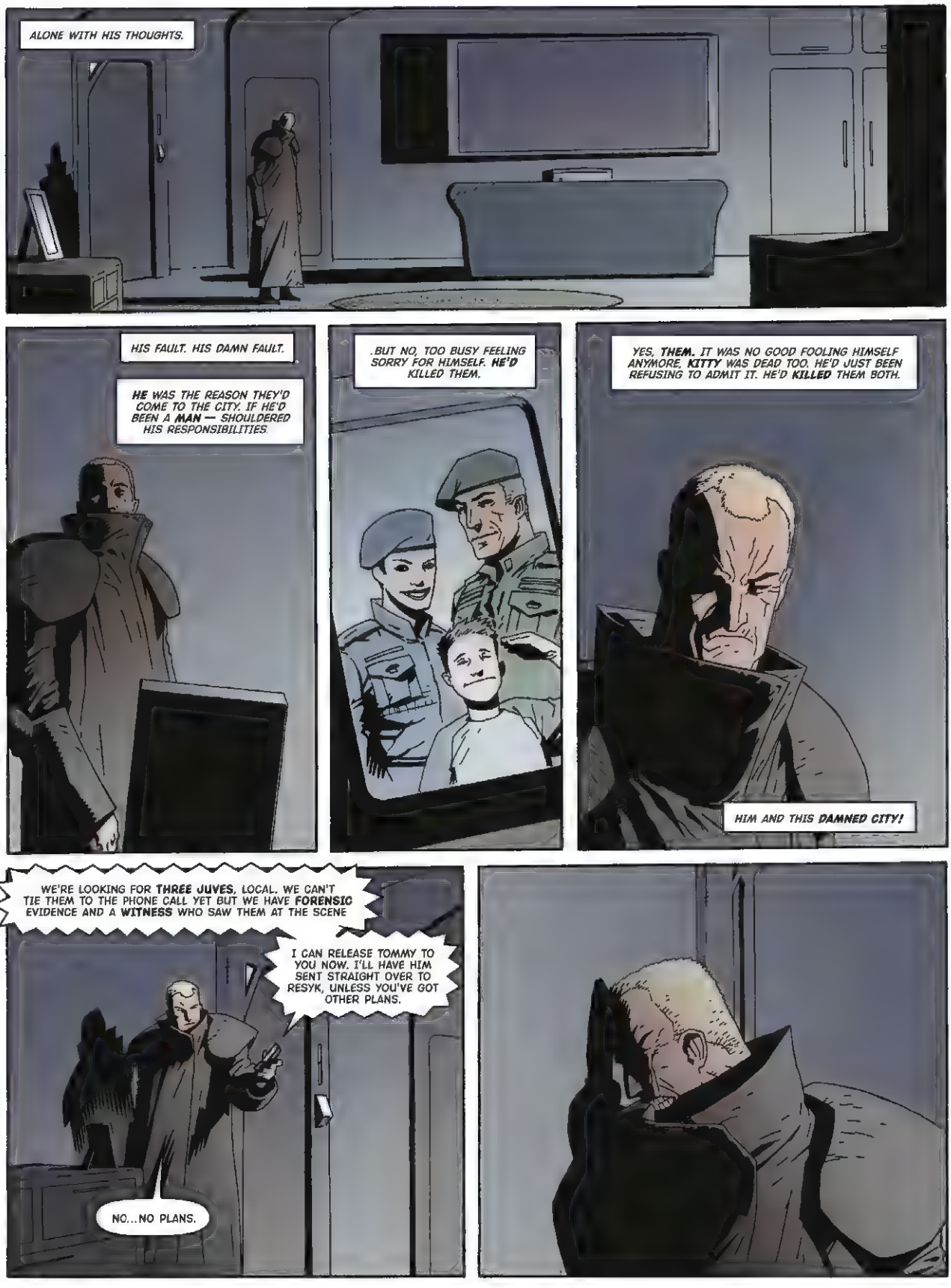

NATE STARTED ON 99TH STREET, RETRACING HER ROUTE, SEARCHING WITH A MILITARY EYE FOR SOME CLUE, SOMETHING THAT WOULD TELL HIM HOW A FIT, STRONG WOMAN COULD DISAPPEAR IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.
HE SHOWED HER PICTURE TO EVERYONE HE PASSED. WERE THEY THERE? HAD THEY SEEN HER?
HE SPOKE TO MAKATO AT ZANDER BLEAK, WHERE KITTY HAD HER INTERVIEW--
SHE DIDN'T MENTION SOMEWHERE SHE WAS GOING -- ANYONE SHE WAS GOING TO MEET?
NO ..I'M SORRY. I WISH I COULD HELP YOU, BUT WE MERELY DISCUSSED THE JOB.
I LIKED HER. I PUT HER ON THE SHORTLIST.
I DO HOPE YOU FIND HER, MR SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
THE TIN MAN SPENDS ALL DAY HANGING AROUND 99TH STREET, MAKING A REAL NUISANCE OF HIMSELF. EVEN THE JUDGES STARTED TELLING HIM TO MOVE ON.
WE CAN TAKE HIM OUT THERE ANYTIME.
WHAT ABOUT THE BOY?
FAR AS WE CAN TELL HE NEVER LEAVES THE BLOCK. THEY'VE GOT JUDGES ON DUTY 24 HOURS, PLUS HEAVY SURVEILLANCE. RISK FACTOR MAKES IT CONTRA-INDICATED.
EZ-RAY 900
YOUR TROUBLE IS, YOU DON'T THINK LIKE A HUMAN. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND REVENGE. I, HOWEVER, DO. I'M GOING TO HIT THE TIN MAN WHERE IT HURTS MOST

HE BROADENED HIS SEARCH, TO PLACES HE THOUGHT SHE MIGHT GO -- VETERANS' ASSOCIATIONS, JOB AGENCIES, OFF-WORLD RESTAURANTS.
JUST THE JOB
SHE HAD TO EAT -- OFF-WORLD WAS WHAT SHE LIKED.
OFF OF THIS WORLD
YOU'VE BEEN NEGLECTING YOURSELF, NATE. YOU'VE BEEN MISSING MEDICATION. THESE FILTERS NEED REGULAR FLUSHING-- THE FLUID LEVEL ON YOUR DIGESTIVE SAC IS DANGEROUSLY LOW.
YOU'RE A FINELY TUNED MACHINE NOW. FAIL TO LOOK AFTER THESE THINGS AND IT COULD BE FATAL.
YES. I WILL. I'VE JUST HAD THINGS ON MY MIND.
HE WALKED THE STREETS TILL HE'D SEEN ENOUGH OF THE SEEDY SIDE OF THE CITY TO TURN HIS STOMACH.
NO-Uuuhh
GET LOST-- 'LESS YOU WANT SOME TOO, MAN!
ping
HE WONDERED WHY THEY'D EVER COME TO THIS HUMAN CESSPIT--
SWAKK
HOLY JOVIS!
BUT OF COURSE, IT WAS BECAUSE OF HIM.
MISTER, WAIT--


TOMMY, I GOT HELD UP AT THE VETERANS' UNION. MET AN OLD BUDDY THERE. HE'S GOING TO PUT YOUR MOM'S PICTURE ON THE CITYWIDE VETS' BOARD.
I'M ON MY WAY HOME NOW. CAN YOU LET YOURSELF IN?
SURE, DAD.
HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY?
OH, YOU KNOW IT S KIND OF HARD TO CONCENTRATE WHEN I'M THINKING ABOUT...ABOUT MOM ALL THE TIME.
I KNOW. JUST GOT TO KEEP OUR CHINS UP, SON. WE'LL FIND HER.
bleep bleep
TOMMY? THIS IS MOM
MOM?
IT...IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU.
I'VE HURT MY THROAT. IT'S HARD TO SPEAK.
I CAN'T SEE YOU--
I NEED YOUR HELP, TOMMY. I CAN'T COME IN THE BLOCK, I CAN'T BE SEEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY.
I'M OUTSIDE NOW, WAITING BY THE UNDER-SKEDS. PLEASE COME, TOMMY. I NEED YOU!
DON'T TELL ANYONE! DON'T WAIT! HURRY, COME NOW!

TOMMY WAS CAUGHT BY CAMERAS LEAVING THE BLOCK AT 17.21. HE WAS ALONE. HE SEEMED IN A HURRY.
RECORDS SHOW TWO RECENT CALLS -- ONE TO HIS OWN COM AT 17.13. THAT WAS FROM **YOUR** NUMBER.
A **SECOND** CALL FROM AN **UNIDENTIFIED** SOURCE TO THE APARTMENT COM AT 17.16. THE CALL LASTED 50 SECONDS.
WHERE WERE YOU?
I. .I GOT HELD UP AT THE VETERANS' UNION. I'M ALWAYS THERE WHEN TOMMY GETS HOME FROM SCHOOL, BUT TONIGHT...
OH GOD.
I'M SORRY.

HE DID THIS -- SHULTZ!
WE DON'T KNOW THAT.
WHO ELSE? WE MADE TROUBLE FOR HIS EXTORTION RACKET IN GAFFNEY. WHO ELSE HAD REASON?
HE'S HIGH ON OUR LIST OF SUSPECTS, BELIEVE ME.
IN FACT, I'VE HAD HIM TAKEN INTO CUSTODY. SO HE'S OUT OF REACH, SLAUGHTERHOUSE, SHOULD YOU GET ANY IDEAS.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR ANGER, BUT LEAVE THIS TO US I PROMISE YOU, WE WON'T REST UNTIL WE FIND WHO DID IT.
SYMPATHY WASN'T DREDD'S STRONG POINT. HE'D BEEN ON THE STREETS TOO LONG. BUT HE FELT FOR NATE.
DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN BE WITH YOU?
NO.
I'M ALL RIGHT SPACE CORPS -- WE CAN TAKE IT. RA RA RA. THAT'S HOW IT GOES
SIMPSON -- SEE SLAUGHTERHOUSE GETS BACK TO HIS BLOCK.
YO!
IT WAS SYMPATHY TINGED WITH GUILT. DREDD WAS THE ONE WHO HAD RELEASED BOSS SHULTZ.
THERE WERE LIMITS, EVEN TO THEIR POWERS. HE COULDN'T LOCK A MAN AWAY WITHOUT PROOF BUT MAYBE HE COULD HAVE TRIED A LITTLE HARDER...
FOUND HIM HIDING IN A DRAINAGE PIPE
WHY WERE YOU HIDING, CHARLIE?
I SEE ALL YOU JAYS, MAN. THAT MEANS TROUBLE! 'COURSE I'M GONNA LIE LOW! I AIN'T STUPID!
CHARLIE SAW SOMETHING, DIDN'T YOU, CHARLIE?
THREE JUVES -- WEARIN' BLACK AN' ALL THEM STUDS. STANDIN' JUST OVER THERE. JUST STANDIN' -- LIKE THEY WAS WAITIN' FOR SOMETHIN'.
WHEN WAS THIS?
I DUNNO. COUPLA HOURS AGO.
THAT WOULD FIT. YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT THEM?
NAW, DIN'T WANNA GET CLOSE THEY WAS BAD TYPES, I COULD TELL.
BIT OF LUCK HERE
WHAT IS IT?
MUCUS COULD BE WE'VE GOT A SPITTER.

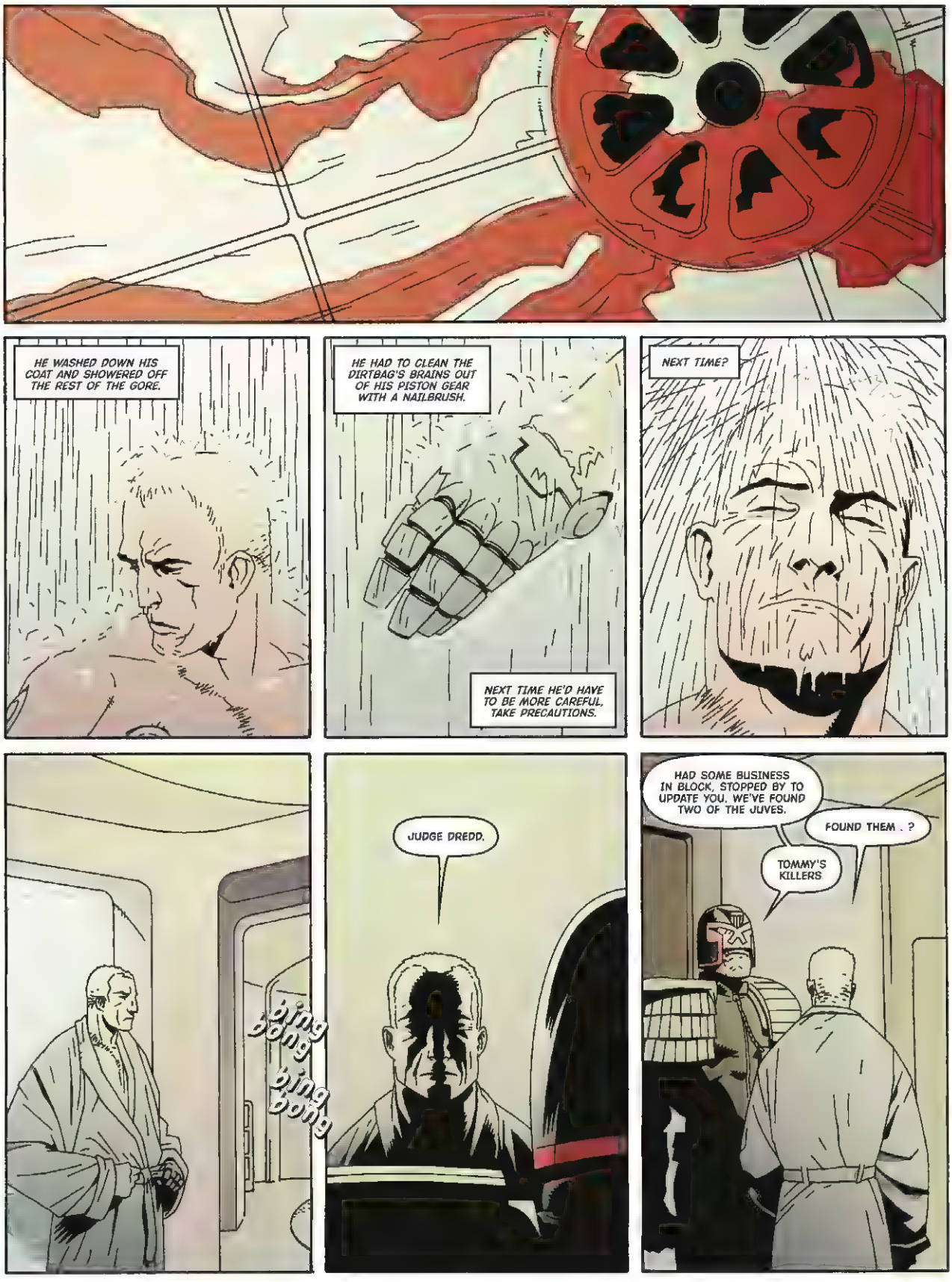

ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS.
HIS FAULT. HIS DAMN FAULT.
HE WAS THE REASON THEY'D COME TO THE CITY. IF HE'D BEEN A MAN — SHOULDERED HIS RESPONSIBILITIES.
.BUT NO, TOO BUSY FEELING SORRY FOR HIMSELF. HE'D KILLED THEM.
YES, THEM. IT WAS NO GOOD FOOLING HIMSELF ANYMORE. KITTY WAS DEAD TOO. HE'D JUST BEEN REFUSING TO ADMIT IT. HE'D KILLED THEM BOTH.
HIM AND THIS DAMNED CITY!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THREE JUVES, LOCAL. WE CAN'T TIE THEM TO THE PHONE CALL YET BUT WE HAVE FORENSIC EVIDENCE AND A WITNESS WHO SAW THEM AT THE SCENE
I CAN RELEASE TOMMY TO YOU NOW. I'LL HAVE HIM SENT STRAIGHT OVER TO RESYK, UNLESS YOU'VE GOT OTHER PLANS.
NO...NO PLANS.

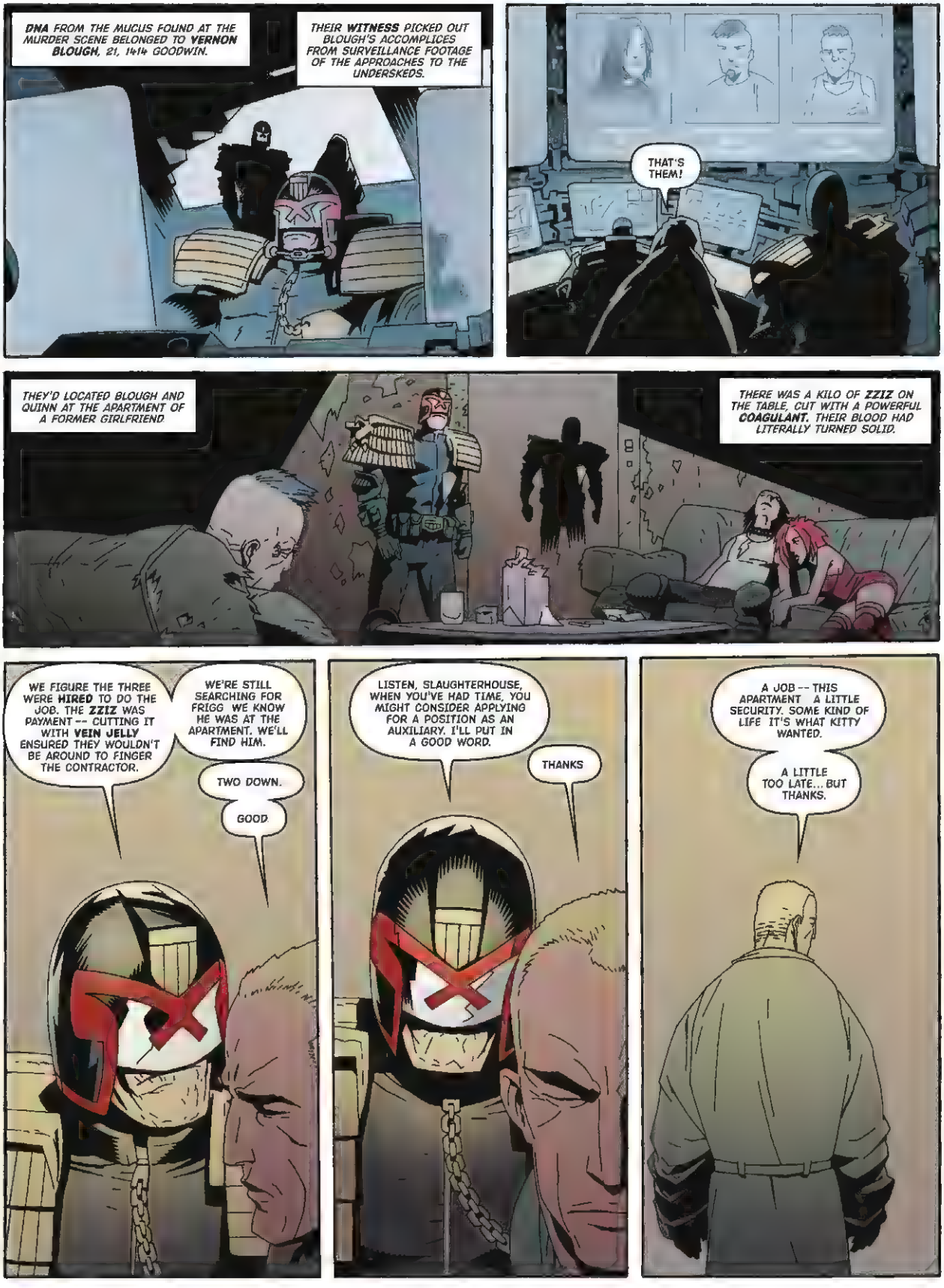
RESYK --
WE NOW RELEASE THIS CHILD TO HIS ETERNAL REST.
YOU DON'T WANT TO WATCH HIM, ON THE BELT?
NO.
MANY PEOPLE FIND IT A COMFORT—
BEAT IT, WILL YOU, PAL?
YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME DOWN TO THE YARD. PLENTY OF ROOM -- STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. GUY SHOULDN'T BE ALONE AT A TIME LIKE THIS.
THANKS, LEFTY. RECKON I WOULDN'T BE MUCH COMPANY.
HE WALKED BACK THROUGH THE CITY, HATING IT MORE WITH EVERY STEP. HATING HIMSELF FOR BRINGING THEM HERE.

THIS STINKING PIT WITH ITS VILE INHABITANTS
HEY, STREETMEAT!
YOU WALKIN' OUR SLAB, GEEK!
THERE WAS THE TROUBLE! WHAT WERE THE JUDGES DOING ABOUT IT?
SKashhh!
CRIMINAL SCUM EVERYWHERE YOU LOOKED AND NOBODY DOING A DAMN THING! SOMEBODY OUGHT TO!
SHUNG
STEP INTO THE OFFICE, MY MAN.
OPEN UP THAT COAT, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT.
YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT I'VE GOT?
YOU WANT I SLICE YOU, MAN?

THIS IS WHAT I GOT, DIRTBAG!
HOLY CREM-!
SMAK
YOU LIKE IT? HUH?
UNHHH!
BDOW
UNNHHH...
OH GRUD I HURRRT!

HERE'S SOME RELIEF.


HE WASHED DOWN HIS COAT AND SHOWERED OFF THE REST OF THE GORE.
HE HAD TO CLEAN THE DIRTBAG'S BRAINS OUT OF HIS PISTON GEAR WITH A NAILBRUSH.
NEXT TIME HE'D HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL, TAKE PRECAUTIONS.
NEXT TIME?
bing bong bing bong
JUDGE DREDD.
HAD SOME BUSINESS IN BLOCK, STOPPED BY TO UPDATE YOU. WE'VE FOUND TWO OF THE JUVES.
FOUND THEM . ?
TOMMY'S KILLERS


DNA FROM THE MUCUS FOUND AT THE MURDER SCENE BELONGED TO VERNON BLOUGH, 21, 1414 GOODWIN.
THEIR WITNESS PICKED OUT BLOUGH'S ACCOMPLICES FROM SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE OF THE APPROACHES TO THE UNDERSKEDS.
THAT'S THEM!
THEY'D LOCATED BLOUGH AND QUINN AT THE APARTMENT OF A FORMER GIRLFRIEND.
THERE WAS A KILO OF ZZIZ ON THE TABLE, CUT WITH A POWERFUL COAGULANT. THEIR BLOOD HAD LITERALLY TURNED SOLID.
WE FIGURE THE THREE WERE HIRED TO DO THE JOB. THE ZZIZ WAS PAYMENT -- CUTTING IT WITH VEIN JELLY ENSURED THEY WOULDN'T BE AROUND TO FINGER THE CONTRACTOR.
WE'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR FRIGG WE KNOW HE WAS AT THE APARTMENT. WE'LL FIND HIM.
TWO DOWN.
GOOD.
LISTEN, SLAUGHTERHOUSE, WHEN YOU'VE HAD TIME, YOU MIGHT CONSIDER APPLYING FOR A POSITION AS AN AUXILIARY. I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD.
THANKS
A JOB -- THIS APARTMENT A LITTLE SECURITY. SOME KIND OF LIFE IT'S WHAT KITTY WANTED.
A LITTLE TOO LATE... BUT THANKS.

SO THEY WEREN'T THE ONES, THE DIRTBAGS HE'D WASTED. FOR A WHILE HE'D ALLOWED HIMSELF TO IMAGINE —
STILL, IF THEY WEREN'T **HIS** THEY WERE SOMEBODY **ELSE'S** NIGHTMARE. HE DIDN'T FEEL GUILTY. HE ALMOST FELT **GOOD.**
SCUM LIKE THEM, WHAT GOOD HAD THEY EVER DONE FOR HUMANITY? IT WAS **TIME** SOMEBODY STOOD UP AND SAID **ENOUGH.** HE DID IT AND HE'D DO IT **AGAIN!**
WHY NOT? WHAT DID HE HAVE TO LOSE NOW?
DANDAN JEFFERSON, 23, HUBBARD CONAPTS. GOT A RECORD GOES BACK TO BEFORE HE COULD WALK. LOOKS LIKE HE WAS HIT BY A PILEDRIVER -- BRAINS SPLATTERED ALL OVER.
BROTHER **CLINTON** OVER THERE ISN'T A PRETTY SIGHT EITHER. SINGLE BLOW, CRUSHED HIS SKULL LIKE AN EGGSHELL
THIRD VICTIM IS **BO EEVERS**, 27, LIVES IN THE BRIGHT STREET STACKERS SHOT DOWN THEN FINISHED OFF FROM CLOSE RANGE. NOTICE THE **LASERBLADE** IN HIS HAND
FOUND A **HANDBLASTER** CLOSE TO CLINTON JEFFERSON'S BODY LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS MIGHT HAVE PULLED A **STICK-UP JOB** ON THE **WRONG** PARTY.
ANY WITNESSES?
THE USUAL. NOBODY SAW ANYTHING.
CREEPS LIKE THESE, YOU WONDER SOMETIMES WHY WE BOTHER. SOMEBODY DID THE CITY A BIG FAVOUR, JUST WRITE 'EM OFF AND MOVE ON.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE LAW SAYS OTHERWISE.

DOWNTOWN SECTOR 6,
THE NEXT NIGHT --

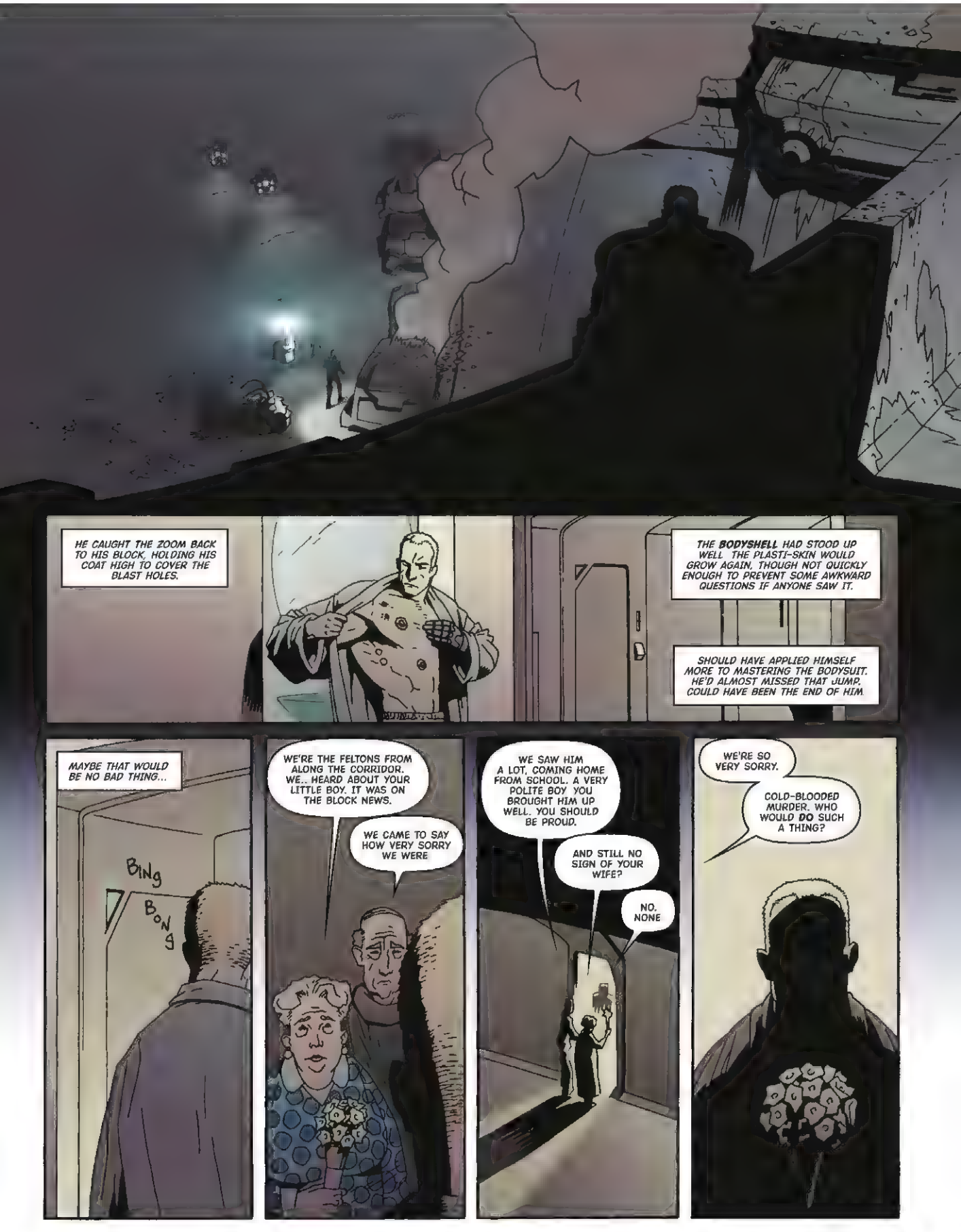
WHAT THE FUH-?
YOU PEOPLE HAVING TROUBLE?
BAM
POW

HEY—
SLOPE OFF, DOOD, OR YOU BE GETTIN' A NEW FACE!
OUT!
NOT MUCH OLDER THAN TOMMY--
P-PLEASE, MISTER, WE W-WASN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'--
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT, BOYS. GET HOME. THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED HERE.
CRUNCH
YOU SEE WHICH WAY HE WENT?

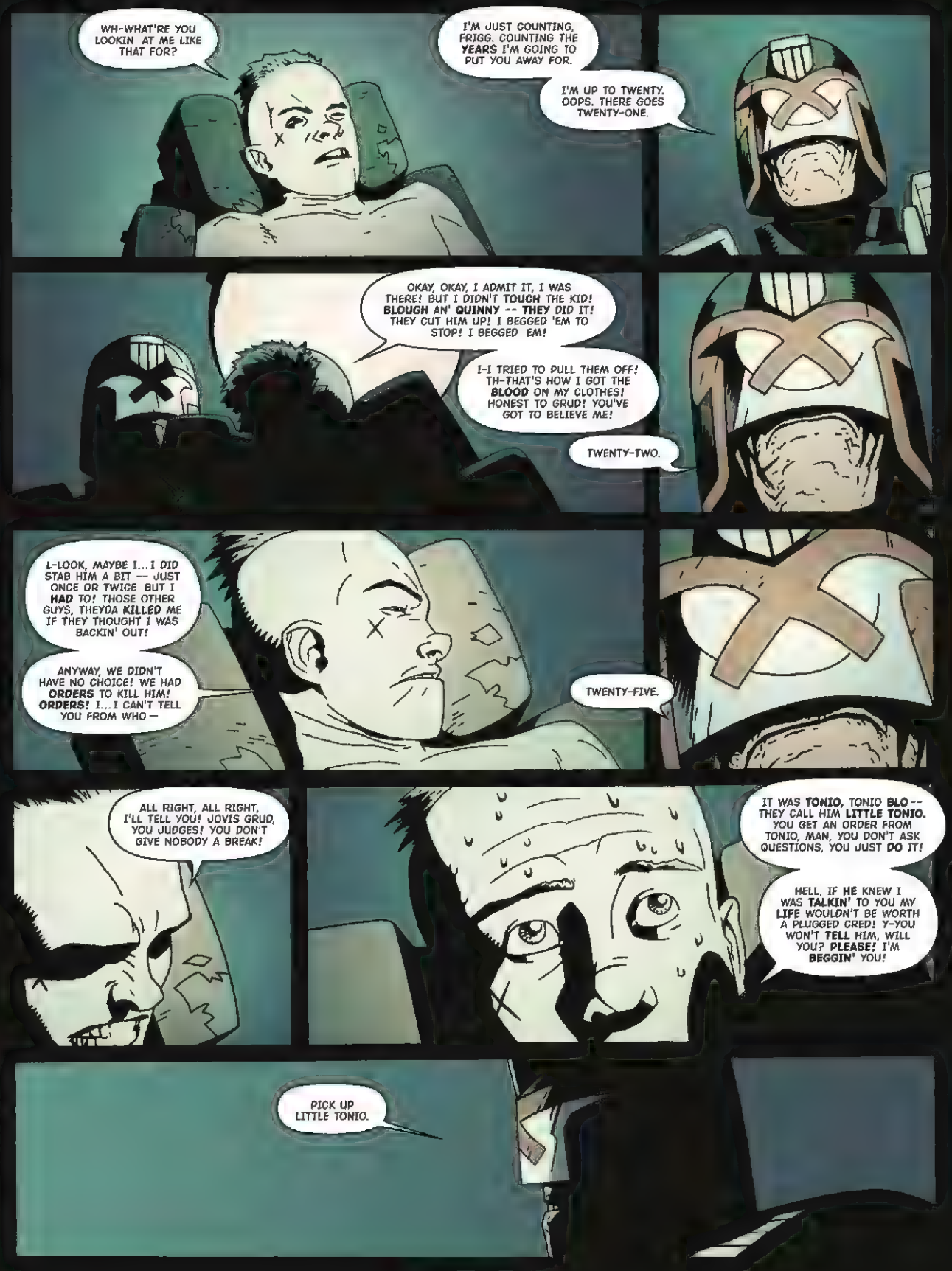
POWDER MERCHANTS. HE WATCHED THEM TILL HE KNEW THEIR ROUTINE.
ONE OF THEM HELD THE PAYMENT WHILE THE OTHER COLLECTED THE DRUGS FROM THE UNLIT SLABMASTER PARKED DOWN THE STREET.
NOTHING THE JUDGES COULDN'T HAVE DEALT WITH -- IF THE JUDGES HAD BEEN DOING THEIR JOB.
WHO THIS?
WATCH IT, HE'S PACKIN'--!
UNNh!
BDOW!
FREAKIN' MANIAC! WHAT'S YOUR FREAKIN' PROBLEM?
BBROW
BBROW
J-JOVIS!
YOU--
YOU'RE MY PROBLEM!
SPOFF
HUKK
CRIPES!

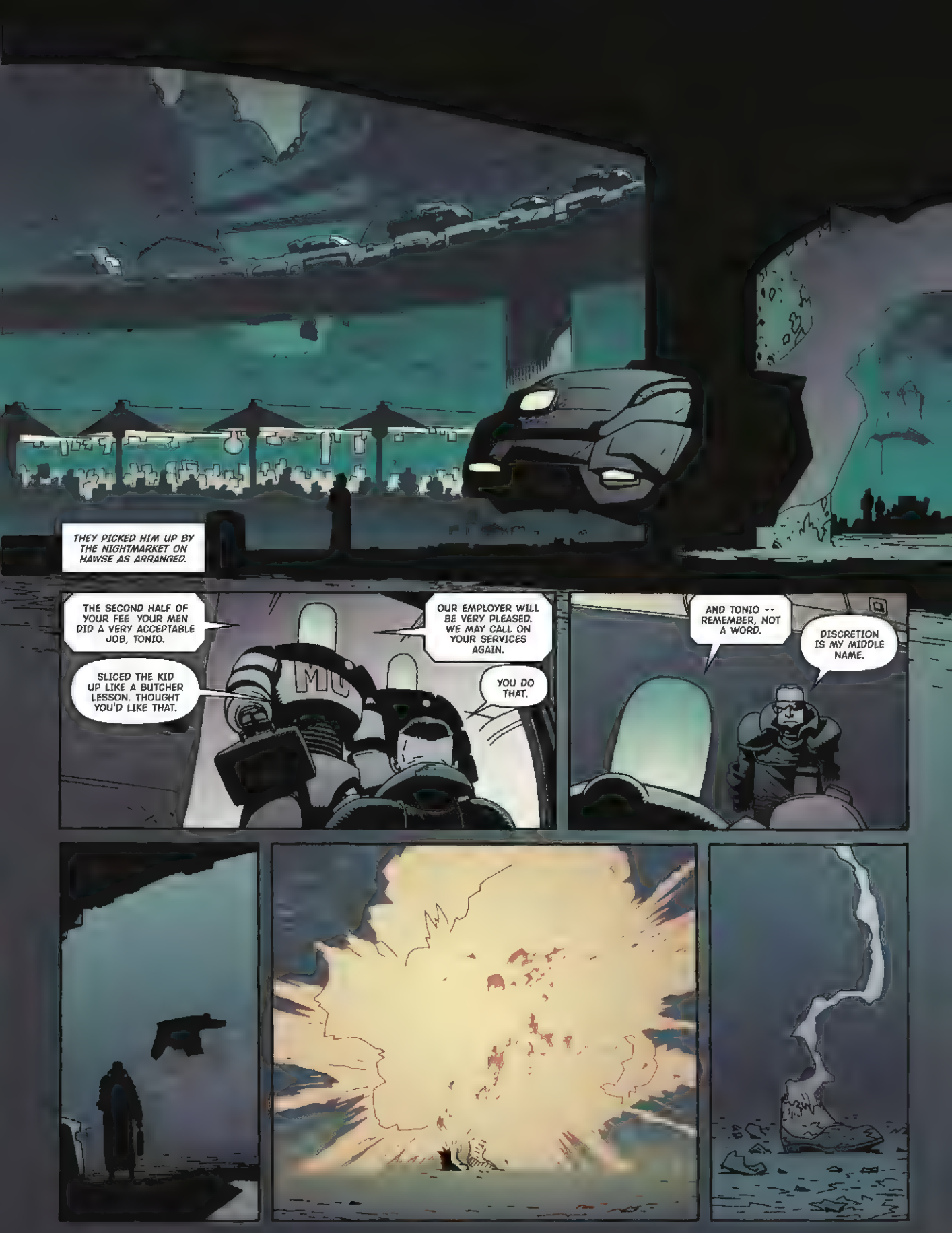
CONTROL, I HEAR GUNFIRE, HALF A KAY EAST, DIRECTION OF MOUNT KNOLL!
GET OUTA HERE!
HE-HE'S COMIN AFTER US! HE GAINING ON US!
HE-HE CAN'T BE!
FASTER!

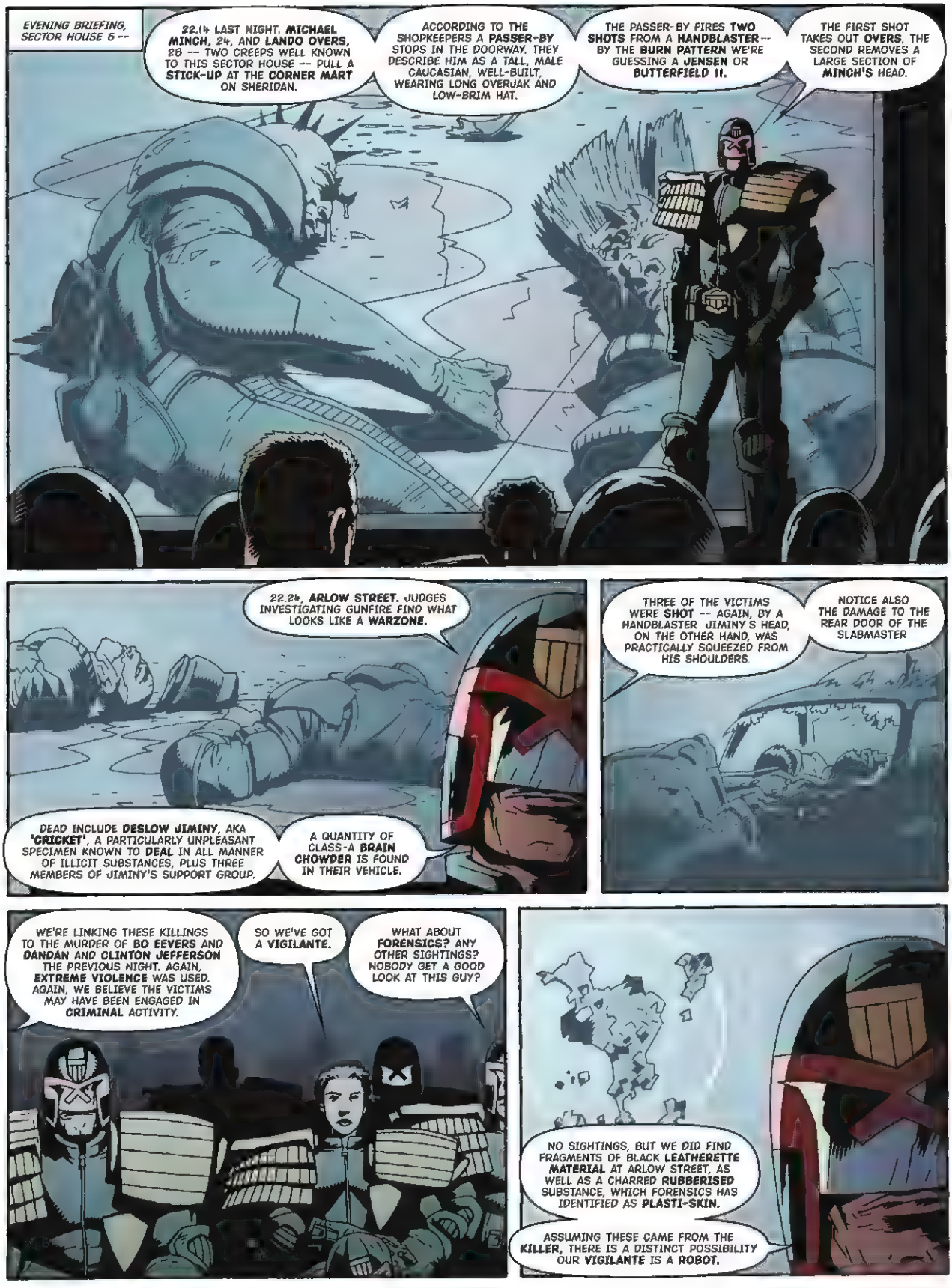
WHUMSH
A SIREN--
FROM BOTH SIDES CLOSING IN.
WEEOOHWEEOOHWEEO
UNF
CRUNCH


HE CAUGHT THE ZOOM BACK TO HIS BLOCK, HOLDING HIS COAT HIGH TO COVER THE BLAST HOLES.
THE BODYSHELL HAD STOOD UP WELL. THE PLASTI-SKIN WOULD GROW AGAIN, THOUGH NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH TO PREVENT SOME AWKWARD QUESTIONS IF ANYONE SAW IT.
SHOULD HAVE APPLIED HIMSELF MORE TO MASTERING THE BODYSUIT. HE'D ALMOST MISSED THAT JUMP. COULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF HIM.
MAYBE THAT WOULD BE NO BAD THING...
BING
BONG
WE'RE THE FELTONS FROM ALONG THE CORRIDOR. WE.. HEARD ABOUT YOUR LITTLE BOY. IT WAS ON THE BLOCK NEWS.
WE CAME TO SAY HOW VERY SORRY WE WERE
WE SAW HIM A LOT, COMING HOME FROM SCHOOL. A VERY POLITE BOY YOU BROUGHT HIM UP WELL. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD.
AND STILL NO SIGN OF YOUR WIFE?
NO. NONE
WE'RE SO VERY SORRY.
COLD-BLOODED MURDER. WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?

LEMME GO! LEMME GO, YOU SCUMSUCKERS! YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME! NOTHIN'!
IF THIS IS ABOUT THAT JUVEY, I DIDN'T HAVE NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT, SEE!
CISCO FRIGG. AGE 22. WE FOUND HIM RENTING A CUBICLE AT THE YOUNG JUVES.
WE GOT HIS PRINTS AT THE APARTMENT AND A WITNESS WHO TIES HIM TO THE MURDER SCENE. THERE WAS BLOOD ON HIS CLOTHES -- PROBABLY THE BOY'S. FORENSICS IS CHECKING IT NOW.

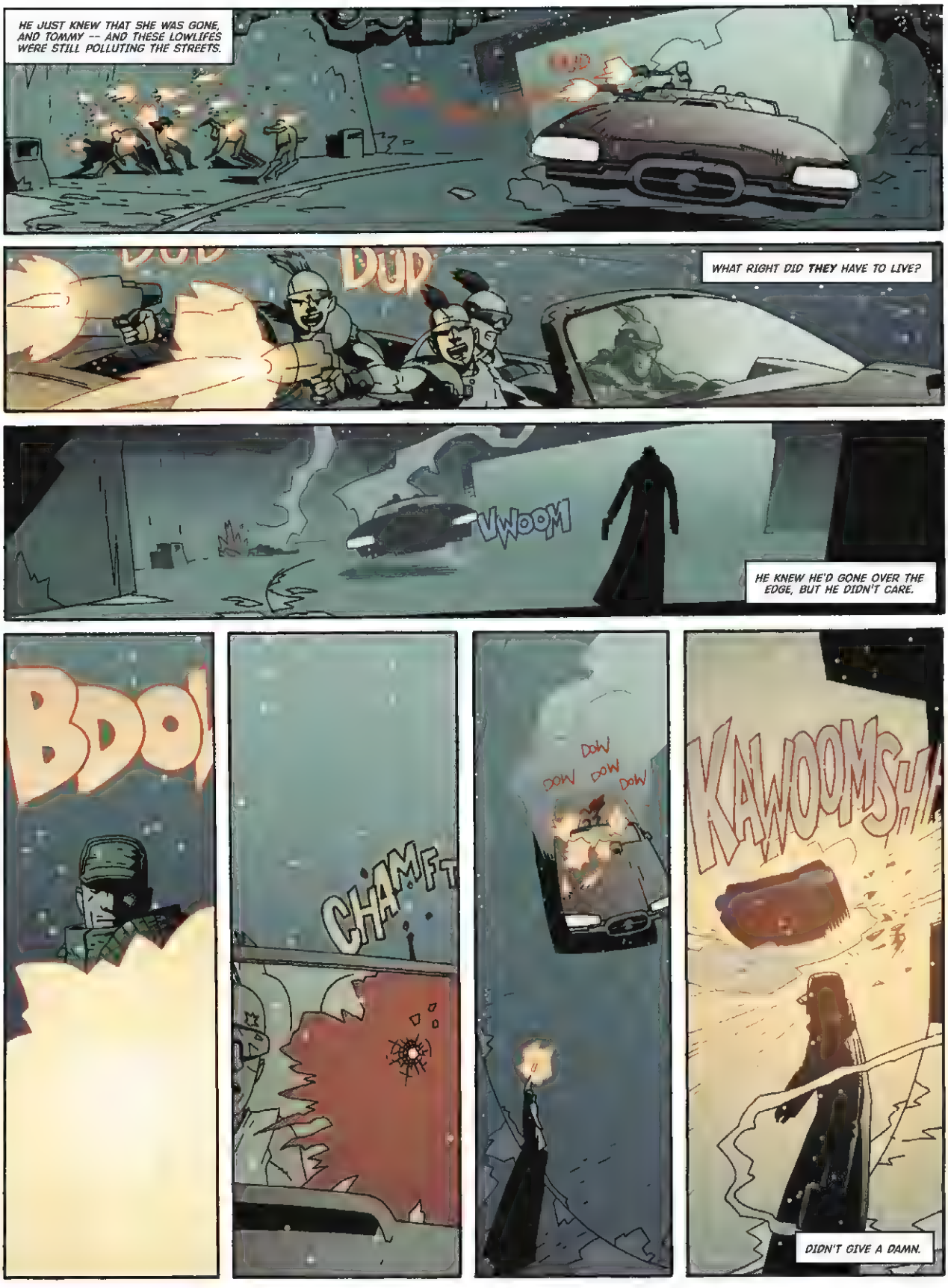

WH-WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN AT ME LIKE THAT FOR?
I'M JUST COUNTING, FRIGG. COUNTING THE **YEARS** I'M GOING TO PUT YOU AWAY FOR.
I'M UP TO TWENTY. OOPS. THERE GOES TWENTY-ONE.
OKAY, OKAY, I ADMIT IT, I WAS THERE! BUT I DIDN'T **TOUCH** THE KID! **BLOUGH** AN' **QUINNY** -- **THEY** DID IT! THEY CUT HIM UP! I BEGGED 'EM TO STOP! I BEGGED 'EM!
I-I TRIED TO PULL THEM OFF! TH-THAT'S HOW I GOT THE **BLOOD** ON MY CLOTHES! HONEST TO GRUD! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!
TWENTY-TWO.
L-LOOK, MAYBE I... I DID STAB HIM A BIT -- JUST ONCE OR TWICE BUT I **HAD** TO! THOSE OTHER GUYS, THEYDA **KILLED** ME IF THEY THOUGHT I WAS BACKIN' OUT!
ANYWAY, WE DIDN'T HAVE NO CHOICE! WE HAD **ORDERS** TO KILL HIM! **ORDERS!** I... I CAN'T TELL YOU FROM WHO—
TWENTY-FIVE.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU! JOVIS GRUD, YOU JUDGES! YOU DON'T GIVE NOBODY A BREAK!
IT WAS **TONIO,** TONIO **BLO**-- THEY CALL HIM **LITTLE TONIO.** YOU GET AN ORDER FROM TONIO, MAN, YOU DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, YOU JUST **DO** IT!
HELL, IF **HE** KNEW I WAS **TALKIN'** TO YOU MY **LIFE** WOULDN'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED CRED! Y-YOU WON'T **TELL** HIM, WILL YOU? **PLEASE!** I'M **BEGGIN'** YOU!
PICK UP LITTLE TONIO.


THEY PICKED HIM UP BY THE NIGHTMARKET ON HAWSE AS ARRANGED.
THE SECOND HALF OF YOUR FEE YOUR MEN DID A VERY ACCEPTABLE JOB, TONIO.
SLICED THE KID UP LIKE A BUTCHER LESSON. THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THAT.
OUR EMPLOYER WILL BE VERY PLEASED. WE MAY CALL ON YOUR SERVICES AGAIN.
YOU DO THAT.
AND TONIO -- REMEMBER, NOT A WORD.
DISCRETION IS MY MIDDLE NAME.


EVENING BRIEFING, SECTOR HOUSE 6 --
22.14 LAST NIGHT. MICHAEL MINCH, 24, AND LANDO OVERS, 28 -- TWO CREEPS WELL KNOWN TO THIS SECTOR HOUSE -- PULL A STICK-UP AT THE CORNER MART ON SHERIDAN.
ACCORDING TO THE SHOPKEEPERS A PASSER-BY STOPS IN THE DOORWAY. THEY DESCRIBE HIM AS A TALL, MALE CAUCASIAN, WELL-BUILT, WEARING LONG OVERJAK AND LOW-BRIM HAT.
THE PASSER-BY FIRES TWO SHOTS FROM A HANDBLASTER -- BY THE BURN PATTERN WE'RE GUESSING A JENSEN OR BUTTERFIELD II.
THE FIRST SHOT TAKES OUT OVERS. THE SECOND REMOVES A LARGE SECTION OF MINCH'S HEAD.
22.24, ARLOW STREET. JUDGES INVESTIGATING GUNFIRE FIND WHAT LOOKS LIKE A WARZONE.
DEAD INCLUDE DESLOW JIMINY, AKA 'CRICKET', A PARTICULARLY UNPLEASANT SPECIMEN KNOWN TO DEAL IN ALL MANNER OF ILLICIT SUBSTANCES, PLUS THREE MEMBERS OF JIMINY'S SUPPORT GROUP.
A QUANTITY OF CLASS-A BRAIN CHOWDER IS FOUND IN THEIR VEHICLE.
THREE OF THE VICTIMS WERE SHOT -- AGAIN, BY A HANDBLASTER. JIMINY'S HEAD, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS PRACTICALLY SQUEEZED FROM HIS SHOULDERS.
NOTICE ALSO THE DAMAGE TO THE REAR DOOR OF THE SLABMASTER
WE'RE LINKING THESE KILLINGS TO THE MURDER OF BO EEVERS AND DANDAN AND CLINTON JEFFERSON THE PREVIOUS NIGHT. AGAIN, EXTREME VIOLENCE WAS USED. AGAIN, WE BELIEVE THE VICTIMS MAY HAVE BEEN ENGAGED IN CRIMINAL ACTIVITY.
SO WE'VE GOT A VIGILANTE.
WHAT ABOUT FORENSICS? ANY OTHER SIGHTINGS? NOBODY GET A GOOD LOOK AT THIS GUY?
NO SIGHTINGS, BUT WE DID FIND FRAGMENTS OF BLACK LEATHERETTE MATERIAL AT ARLOW STREET, AS WELL AS A CHARRED RUBBERISED SUBSTANCE, WHICH FORENSICS HAS IDENTIFIED AS PLASTI-SKIN.
ASSUMING THESE CAME FROM THE KILLER, THERE IS A DISTINCT POSSIBILITY OUR VIGILANTE IS A ROBOT.

YOU KNOW THIS MAN? HIS NAME IS TONIO BLO. THAT RING ANY BELLS, SHULTZ?
HES THE KIND OF DIRTBALL YOU CALL WHEN YOU WANT SOMEONE RUBBED OUT-- SAY A TEN-YEAR-OLD BOY LIKE TOMMY ROSSON.
FUNNILY ENOUGH, WE FOUND WHAT'S LEFT OF BLO THIS AFTERNOON. SOMEBODY'D GIVEN HIM A CASE FULL OF HI-EX.
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE KEEPIN' ME HERE!
HuunNNnn-! O-OXYGEN! G-G-GIVE ME OXYGEN-!
YOU'RE GETTING NOWHERE
ONE MORE DAY I'LL CRACK HIM.
YOU'VE HAD THAT ALREADY. HE'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE IT. IF HE DIES UNDER INTERROGATION YOU'LL OPEN US TO A HUGE LAWSUIT.
I'M SORRY, AS MEDICAL SUPERVISOR I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO QUESTION HIM ANY MORE.
HE'D FAILED.
IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME, IT WOULDN'T BE THE LAST, BUT THIS ONE IRKED HIM MORE THAN MOST.
uNNhhh!
uuNNNNhhh!
THE MAN WAS GUILTY, HE WAS SURE OF IT, BUT HE HAD TO HAVE EVIDENCE. THE MURDER OF TONIO BLO WAS THE FINAL BLOW.
SOMETIMES EVEN THEIR POWERS WEREN'T ENOUGH.
HE'D HAVE TO RELEASE BOSS SHULTZ, WITH THE BOY'S BLOOD FRESH ON HIS HANDS. BUT HE WASN'T FINISHED. HE'D WORK AT IT, HE'D FIND A WAY. HE'D BRING SHULTZ'S CROOKED HOUSE TUMBLING DOWN.
BETTER TO TELL SLAUGHTERHOUSE IN PERSON, GAUGE THE MAN'S MOOD. WOULDN'T WANT HIM DOING ANYTHING STUPID.
THUD

HE WENT OUT AGAIN THAT NIGHT.
IT WAS LIKE A DRUG. ONCE YOU STARTED IT WAS HARD TO STOP.
WHWAYZZ
T-T-F
BDOW
HARDER WHEN EACH KILLING EASED HIS PAIN, BLOTTED OUT FOR A BRIEF MOMENT THE TORTURE OF SEEING TOMMY LYING THERE...
BDOW
BDOW
BDOW
BDOW
BDOW
AND KITTY...WHERE WAS KITTY?
MURDERED? DUMPED IN SOME CHEM-PIT? CUT UP AND BOTTLED IN AN ORGANLEGGER'S STOREROOM?
WEEOOWEEOO
HE DIDN'T KNOW, THAT WAS THE WORST THING!


HE JUST KNEW THAT SHE WAS GONE, AND TOMMY -- AND THESE LOWLIFES WERE STILL POLLUTING THE STREETS.
DUD
DUD
WHAT RIGHT DID THEY HAVE TO LIVE?
VWOOM!
HE KNEW HE'D GONE OVER THE EDGE, BUT HE DIDN'T CARE.
BDO!
CHAMFT
DOW
DOW
DOW
DOW
KAWOOMSH
DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN.

OVER THE EDGE, MAYBE, BUT NOT YET TOTALLY DEVOID OF A SENSE OF SELF-PRESERVATION. AS LONG AS HE WAS CAREFUL...
IT HAD GONE WELL TONIGHT. NO DAMAGE, NOTHING TO COVER UP.
GOOD EVENING, MR SLAUGHTERHOUSE. OUT WALKING? DO YOU GOOD TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THINGS.
SURE.
BACK TO THE EMPTY APARTMENT, AND THE GHOSTS.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, SLAUGHTERHOUSE

WHEN I HEARD OUR VIGILANTE MIGHT BE A ROBOT, YOU CAME TO MIND.
BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT, SLAUGHTERHOUSE. I REALLY HOPED YOU WERE CLEAN.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS. SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE JUST ANOTHER CREEP.
HOW MANY DID YOU KILL TONIGHT?
I WAS DOING YOUR WORK. WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN DOING -- CLEANING THE SCUM OFF THE STREETS.
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE. BACK-UP'S ON ITS WAY. UNTIL THEN, I DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH YOU—
AND I HAVE NO OPTION!
KILL ME IF YOU CAN, DREDD, BUT YOU'RE NOT LOCKING ME AWAY! I'M ALREADY LOCKED UP IN THIS BODYSUIT!
BEFF
FWUMPPP
KRAK
BDOW
HOLD IT, SLAUGHTERHOUSE!

SKASHU
SMAK
HARDLY TIME TO CONSIDER USING HIS GRAPPLE BEFORE THE MOMENT WAS LOST.
ENOUGH TIME THEN TO REGRET NOT PERFECTING HIS CONTROL OF THE BODYSUIT —

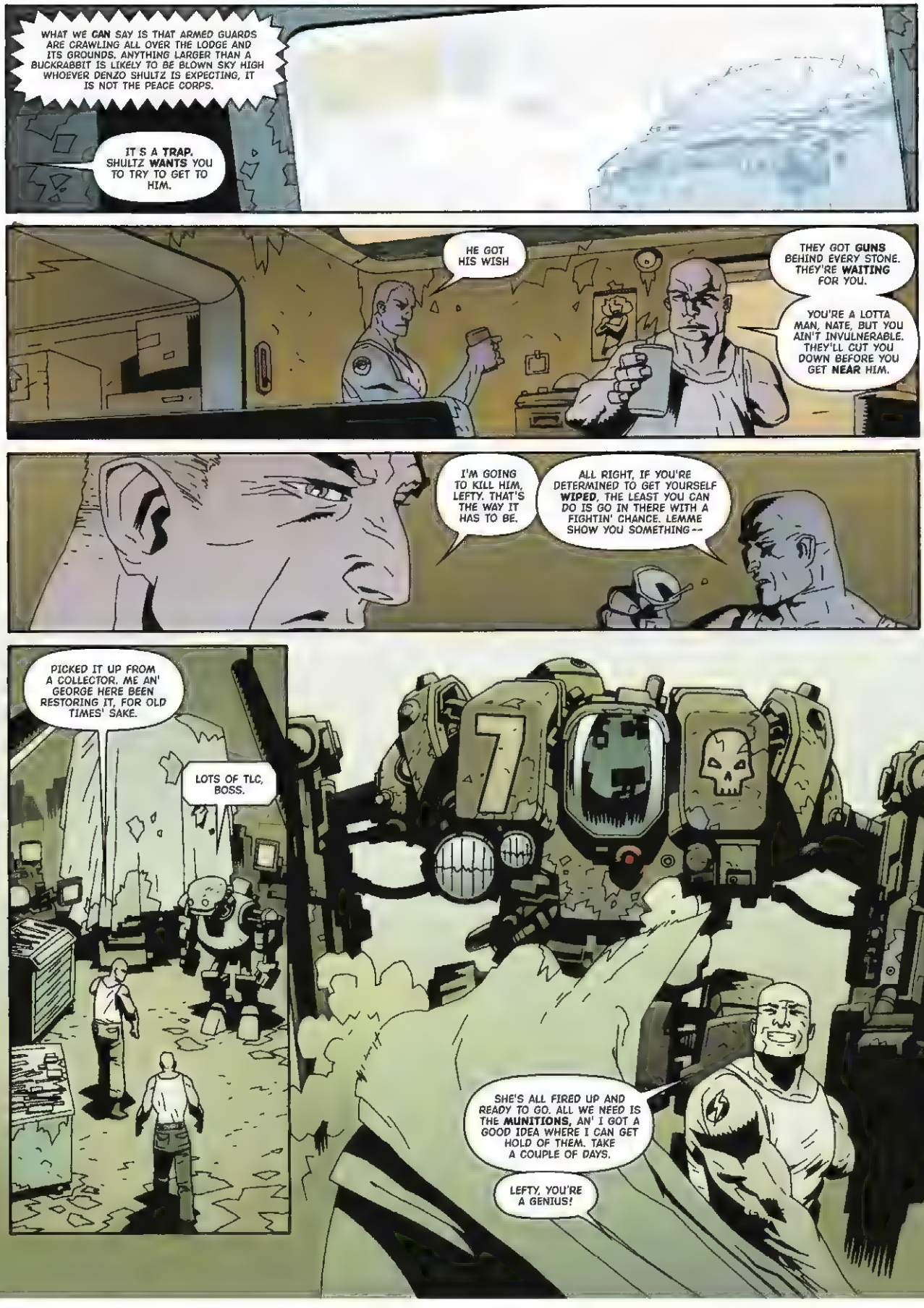
BUT HIS SPRINGS ABSORBED THE IMPACT --
BAWOOOMF
BARRRP
CAN'T SEE HIM!
GET UNITS DOWN THERE!
COULD HAVE KILLED ME IF HE'D WANTED TO. DON'T THINK HE MEANT TO. .
SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE AWARE OF HIS CAPABILITIES .

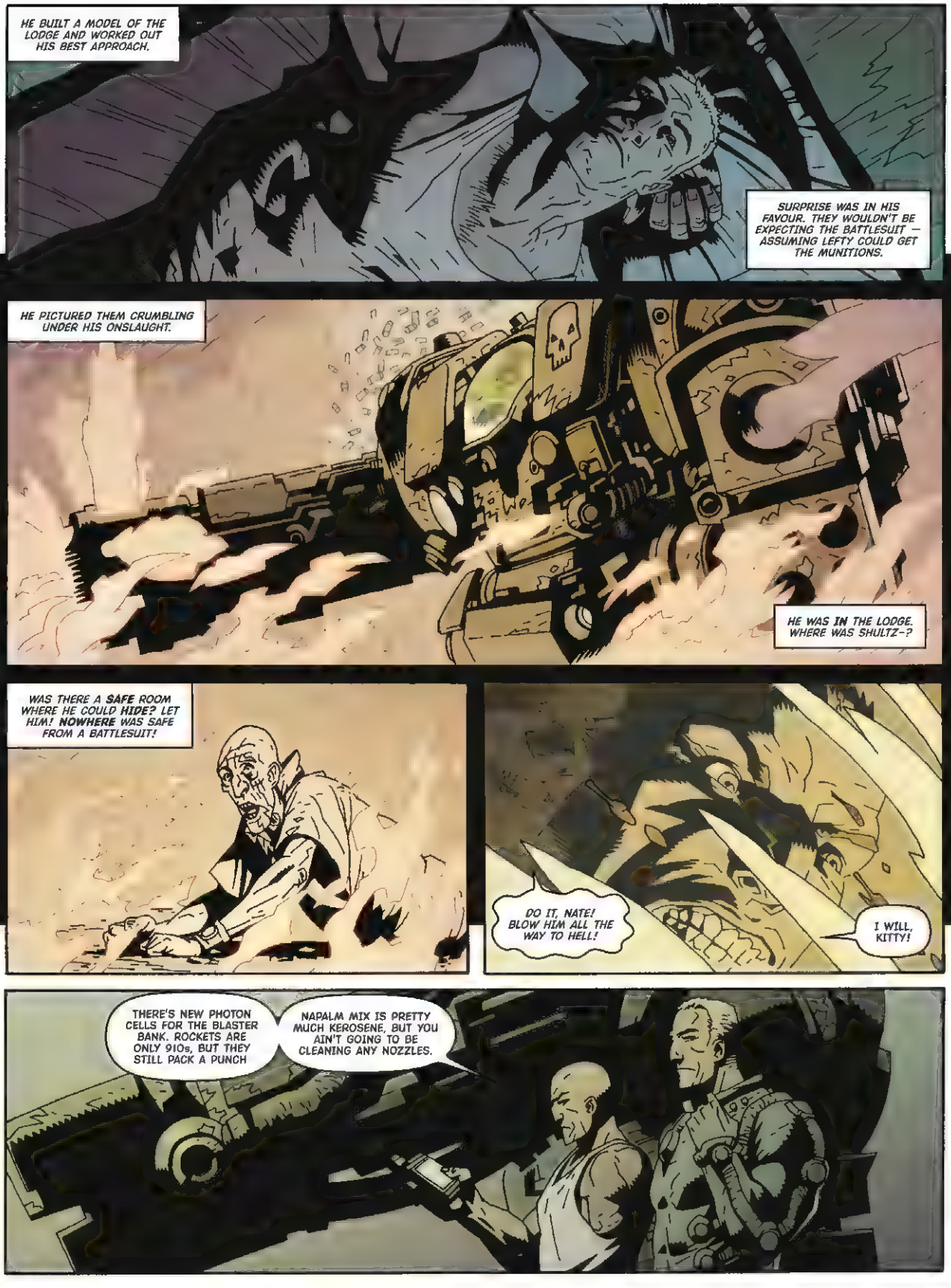
NATE SLAUGHTERHOUSE'S BODY WAS NOT FOUND. NEITHER DID AN ALL UNITS ALERT, AS THE NIGHT WORE ON, PRODUCE THEIR MAN ..
I WANT THE SUSPECT'S DETAILS RELEASED TO THE MEDIA. A MAN LIKE SLAUGHTERHOUSE ISN'T EASY TO HIDE -- THE PUBLIC CAN HELP US FOR ONCE.
NO MENTION OF THE VIGILANTE PART OF IT. DON'T WANT ANY COPYCATS.
NO, SIR.
ROUTLEDGE, CHECK OUT THE VETERANS' UNION, OTHER EX-SERVICE ORGANISATIONS. AND FIND OUT WHO ELSE ATTENDED HIS SON'S FUNERAL AT RESYK, IF ANYONE.
TOOMEY, DRAFT IN AS MANY HELMETS AS YOU NEED. DOOR TO DOOR AT HIS CURRENT BLOCK AND GAFFNEY. HE MAY HAVE MADE CONTACTS THERE. SOMEBODY'S HIDING HIM.
YES, SIR.
YOU WERE AT THE BOY'S FUNERAL.
DAMN SHAME. YOU CATCH THEM GUTSUCKERS YET?
YOU PLACED AN ADVERT ON THE CITYWIDE VETS' BOARD -- A MISSING PERSONS ON HIS WIFE.
WE WERE BUDDIES. LEAST I COULD DO. THAT DON'T MEAN I'M HIDING HIM.

NOTHING IN THERE. YOU WANT TO CHECK THIS JUNK?
NAH, LIE DETECTOR BACKS HIS STORY.
SLAUGHTERHOUSE DOES TURN UP, CITIZEN KOVAX, YOU LET US KNOW RIGHT AWAY. CREEP'S **NOBODY**'S BUDDY ANYMORE.
LEFTY --
NATE!
NATE! HOLY JOVIS --
GET INSIDE!
DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO. I NEED A PLACE TO THINK, LEFTY.. FIGURE THINGS OUT. DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO...
SURE, NATE. DON'T RECKON THEM DOMEHEADS WILL COME BACK NOW. HOLE UP HERE AS LONG AS YOU WANT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE?
YOU'RE ON THE **NEWS**, BUDDY -- CITYWIDE. THEY SAY YOU **KILLED** SOME FOLK.
SCUM. JUST SCUM. CLEANING UP THE STREETS, LEFTY, MAKING THEM SAFE FOR **DECENT** PEOPLE. LIKE **KITTY**... AND **TOMMY**...

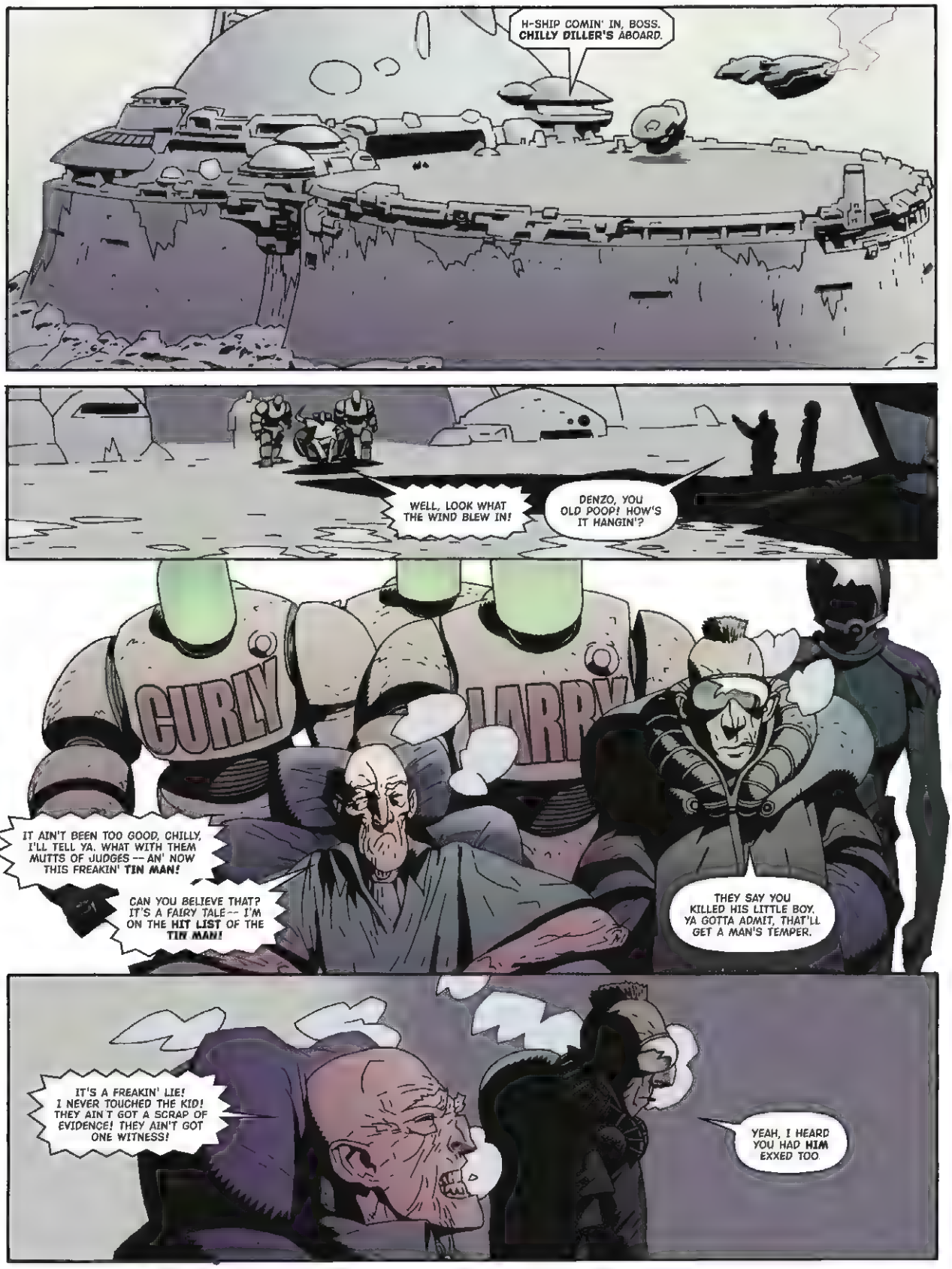
WANTED IN CONNECTION WITH A NUMBER OF MURDERS IN THE CITY.
SLAUGHTERHOUSE IS A MANDROID, AN AMALGAM OF MAN AND MACHINE WITH ENHANCED MILITARY CAPABILITIES. HE IS HIGHLY DANGEROUS. IF SEEN, DO NOT APPROACH.
THEY JUST SAID MURDERS. THE PEOPLE OUGHT TO KNOW WHY I DID IT.
TIME SOMEBODY DID IT, THAT'S THE MAIN THING.
OFFIN' SOME STREETSCUM-- THEY OUGHTA GIVE YOU A MEDAL.
THEY GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED! I'M NOT GOING TO APOLOGISE FOR IT! I DID THIS CITY A FAVOUR!
LET THEM TAKE ME IF THEY CAN, I DON'T CARE! I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LIVE FOR ANYMORE!
IN A RELATED MOVE, DENZO SHULTZ, REPUTED CRIME BOSS UNDER QUESTIONING IN CONNECTION WITH THE MURDER OF SLAUGHTERHOUSE'S SON, WAS RELEASED TONIGHT FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE.
WHAAAT?
THEY TELL ME I HAVE TO RELEASE YOU, SHULTZ. THEY TELL ME I HAVE TO THINK OF YOUR HEALTH.
ME, I CAN'T HELP THINKING ABOUT A TEN-YEAR-OLD BOY YOU HAD CUT UP LIKE A JOINT OF MEAT. AND ONE DAY I'M GOING TO PUT YOU AWAY FOR IT, ASSUMING YOUR HEALTH HOLDS OUT -- WHICH I HOPE IT DOES.
IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT—
THE BOY'S FATHER IS OUT THERE. HE IS ARMED AND HE IS VERY, VERY DANGEROUS. AND WHEN HE FINDS OUT YOU'RE ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, I CAN JUST IMAGINE WHAT HE'S GOING TO THINK.
SO DON'T TELL HIM.
I'M AFRAID THE INFORMATION IS ALREADY IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.
I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU A LITTLE PROTECTION, BUT EVERY SPARE UNIT IS TAKEN UP WITH THE TOMMY ROSSON INVESTIGATION. YOU UNDERSTAND.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I DEMAND MY RIGHTS! I PAY MY TAXES!
GRUDDAM JUDGES! THEY AIN'T GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!
I WANT UNDERCOVER UNITS STATIONED IN GAFFNEY AT ALL TIMES. AERIAL UNITS ON CONSTANT WATCH.
YES, SIR!

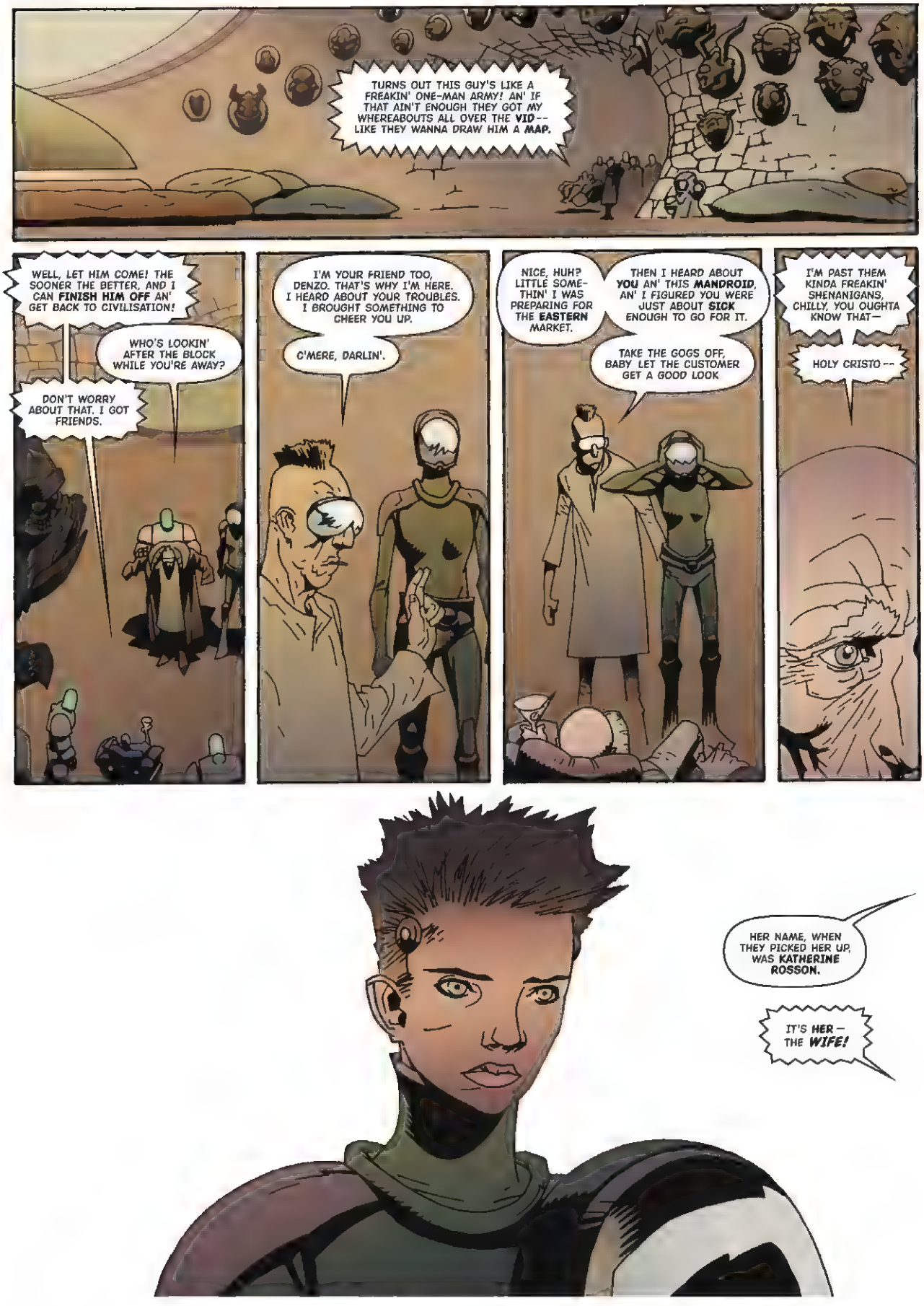
ON THE MORNING OF HIS RELEASE **BOSS SHULTZ**, FEARING FOR HIS LIFE, PACKED HIS BAGS AND FLEW TO A **SECRET DESTINATION** NEAR THE CANADIA BORDER.
SECRET, UNTIL WORD SOMEHOW SLIPPED OUT TO THE **MEDIA**
THE **LODGE**, FREQUENTLY USED FOR HIGH-POWERED CURSED EARTH HUNTING PARTIES, IS BUILT LIKE A **FORTRESS.** OUT HERE IT **HAS** TO BE.
ASKED IF THIS MOVE WAS CONNECTED WITH THE **MURDER** OF TOMMY ROSSON, **SON** OF THE FUGITIVE **MANDROID**, MR SHULTZ REFUSED TO REPLY.
IT'S PRACTICALLY AN **INVITATION** TO GO AFTER HIM.
I WON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THAT. ONCE **BOSS SHULTZ** LEFT THE CITY HE **CEASED** TO BE OUR RESPONSIBILITY.
UNLESS WE CHOOSE TO **MAKE** HIM SO.
WHICH WE DON'T.
AND IF IT LURES SLAUGHTERHOUSE OUT INTO THE OPEN, SO MUCH THE BETTER...


WHAT WE **CAN** SAY IS THAT ARMED GUARDS ARE CRAWLING ALL OVER THE LODGE AND ITS GROUNDS. ANYTHING LARGER THAN A BUCKRABBIT IS LIKELY TO BE BLOWN SKY HIGH WHOEVER DENZO SHULTZ IS EXPECTING, IT IS NOT THE PEACE CORPS.
IT S A **TRAP.** SHULTZ **WANTS** YOU TO TRY TO GET TO HIM.
HE GOT HIS WISH
THEY GOT **GUNS** BEHIND EVERY STONE. THEY'RE **WAITING** FOR YOU.
YOU'RE A LOTTA MAN, NATE, BUT YOU AIN'T INVULNERABLE. THEY'LL CUT YOU DOWN BEFORE YOU GET **NEAR** HIM.
I'M GOING TO KILL HIM, LEFTY. THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE.
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE DETERMINED TO GET YOURSELF **WIPED**, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS GO IN THERE WITH A FIGHTIN' CHANCE. LEMME SHOW YOU SOMETHING--
PICKED IT UP FROM A COLLECTOR. ME AN' GEORGE HERE BEEN RESTORING IT, FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE.
LOTS OF TLC, BOSS.
SHE'S ALL FIRED UP AND READY TO GO. ALL WE NEED IS THE **MUNITIONS,** AN' I GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE I CAN GET HOLD OF THEM. TAKE A COUPLE OF DAYS.
LEFTY, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

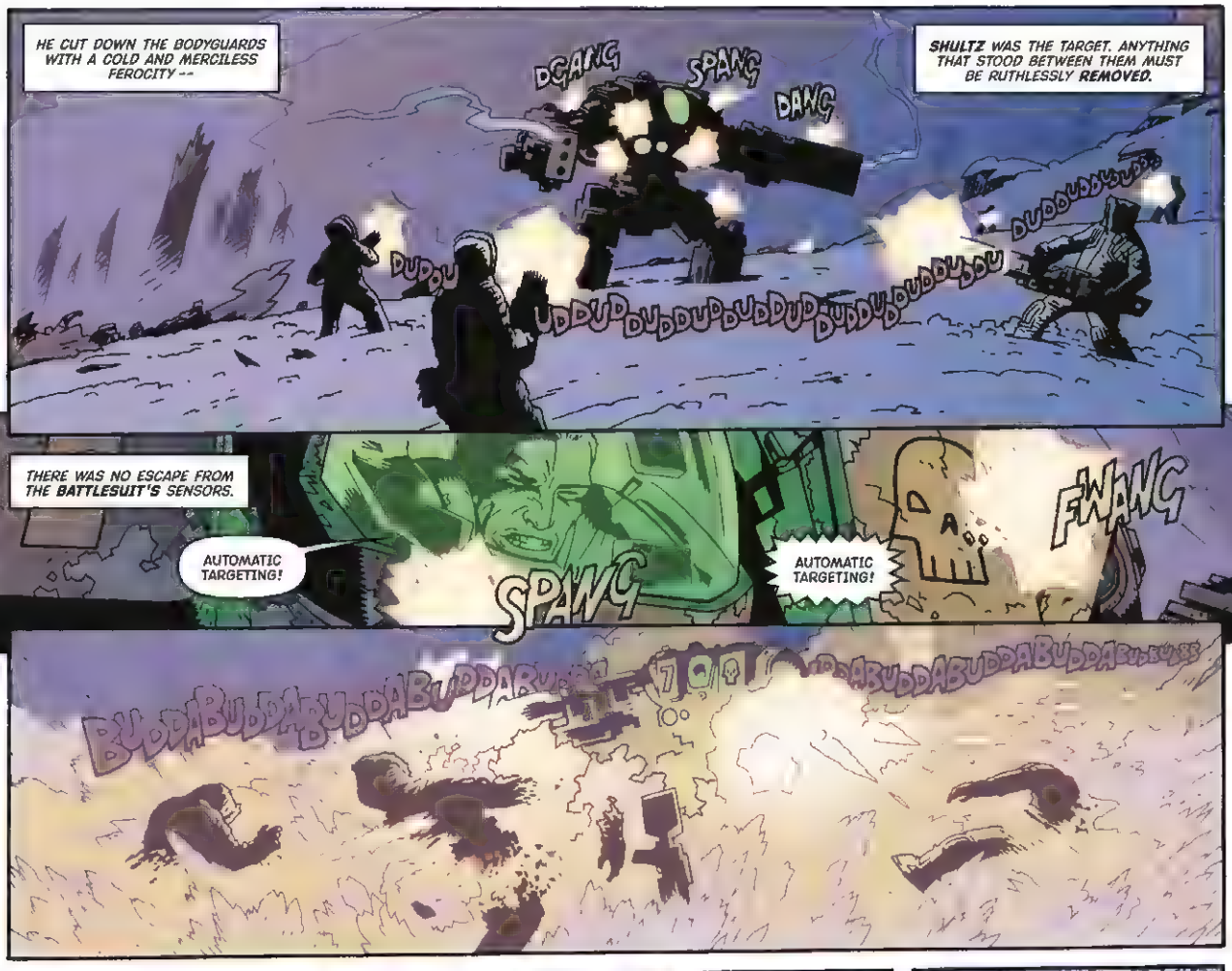

HE BUILT A MODEL OF THE LODGE AND WORKED OUT HIS BEST APPROACH.
SURPRISE WAS IN HIS FAVOUR. THEY WOULDN'T BE EXPECTING THE BATTLESUIT — ASSUMING LEFTY COULD GET THE MUNITIONS.
HE PICTURED THEM CRUMBLING UNDER HIS ONSLAUGHT.
HE WAS IN THE LODGE. WHERE WAS SHULTZ–?
WAS THERE A SAFE ROOM WHERE HE COULD HIDE? LET HIM! NOWHERE WAS SAFE FROM A BATTLESUIT!
DO IT, NATE! BLOW HIM ALL THE WAY TO HELL!
I WILL, KITTY!
THERE'S NEW PHOTON CELLS FOR THE BLASTER BANK. ROCKETS ARE ONLY 910s, BUT THEY STILL PACK A PUNCH
NAPALM MIX IS PRETTY MUCH KEROSENE, BUT YOU AIN'T GOING TO BE CLEANING ANY NOZZLES.

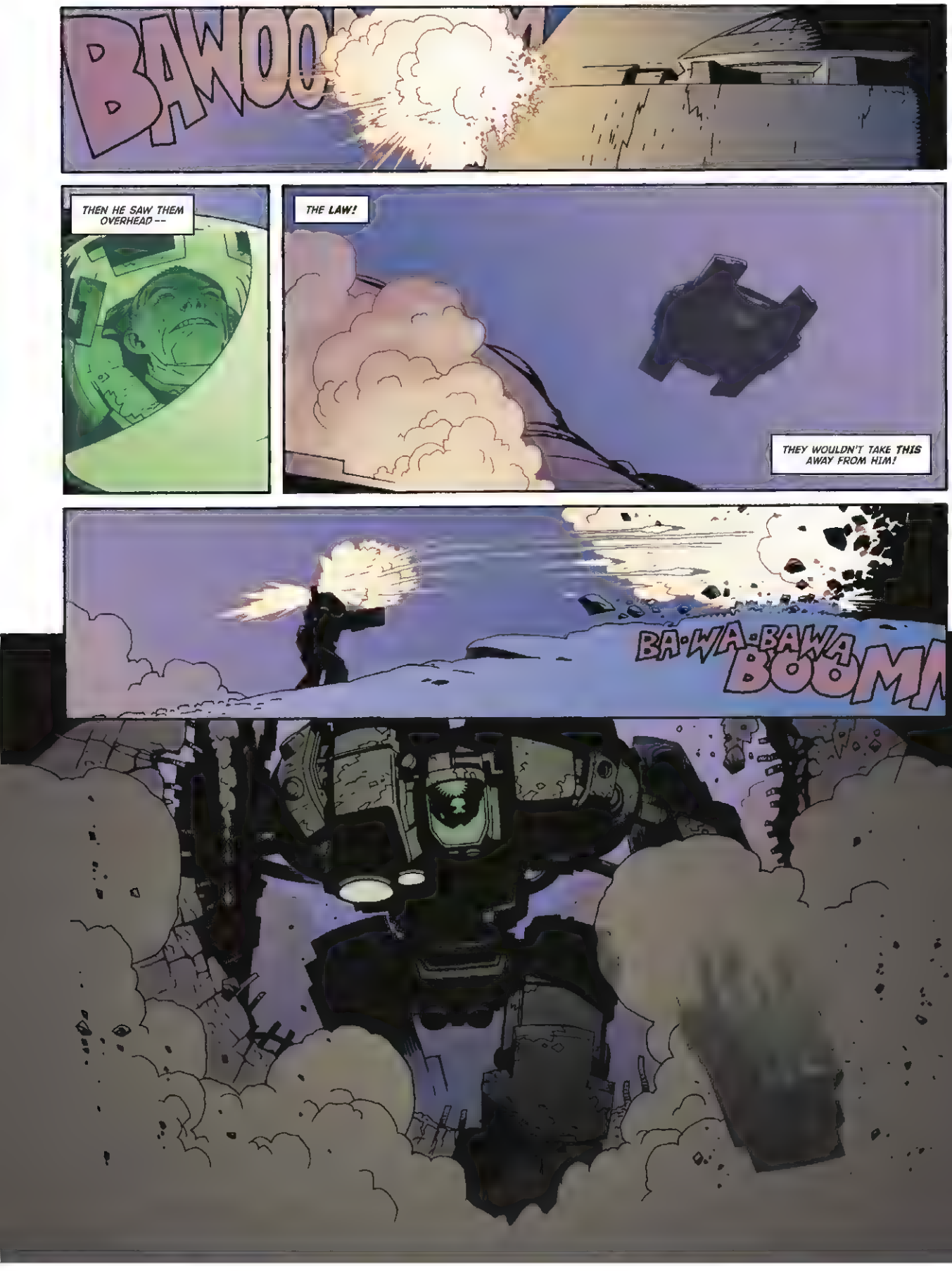
HE WENT OUT ON A LOAD OF MIXED SCRAP FOR THE SMELTERS IN CANADIA.
YOU SURE YOU STILL REMEMBER HOW TO USE ONE OF THESE?
BETTER THAN MY OWN BODY
THEY WEREN'T GOING TO CHECK TO THE BOTTOM OF THAT LOAD--
IT WAS THIRTY KAYS TO THE LODGE. THE BATTLESUIT WOULD COVER IT EASILY, GUIDED BY ITS POSITIONING SYSTEM.
HE WOULD STRIKE JUST BEFORE DAWN.

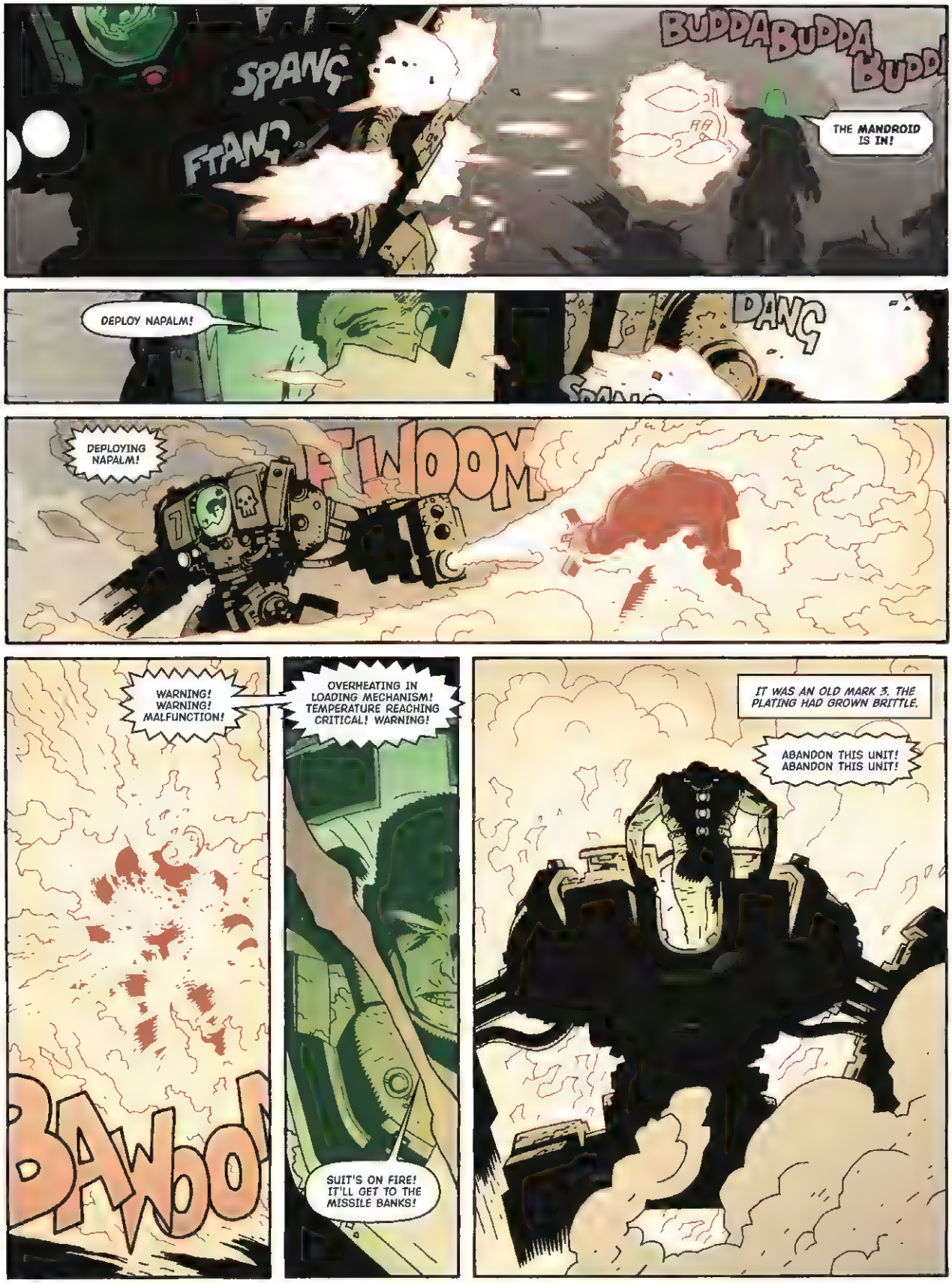

H-SHIP COMIN' IN, BOSS. CHILLY DILLER'S ABOARD.
WELL, LOOK WHAT THE WIND BLEW IN!
DENZO, YOU OLD POOP! HOW'S IT HANGIN'?
CURLY
LARRY
IT AIN'T BEEN TOO GOOD, CHILLY, I'LL TELL YA. WHAT WITH THEM MUTTS OF JUDGES -- AN' NOW THIS FREAKIN' TIN MAN!
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? IT'S A FAIRY TALE -- I'M ON THE HIT LIST OF THE TIN MAN!
THEY SAY YOU KILLED HIS LITTLE BOY. YA GOTTA ADMIT, THAT'LL GET A MAN'S TEMPER.
IT'S A FREAKIN' LIE! I NEVER TOUCHED THE KID! THEY AIN'T GOT A SCRAP OF EVIDENCE! THEY AIN'T GOT ONE WITNESS!
YEAH, I HEARD YOU HAD HIM EXXED TOO.


TURNS OUT THIS GUY'S LIKE A FREAKIN' ONE-MAN ARMY! AN' IF THAT AIN'T ENOUGH THEY GOT MY WHEREABOUTS ALL OVER THE VID-- LIKE THEY WANNA DRAW HIM A MAP.
WELL, LET HIM COME! THE SOONER THE BETTER, AND I CAN FINISH HIM OFF AN' GET BACK TO CIVILISATION!
WHO'S LOOKIN' AFTER THE BLOCK WHILE YOU'RE AWAY?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I GOT FRIENDS.
I'M YOUR FRIEND TOO, DENZO. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. I HEARD ABOUT YOUR TROUBLES. I BROUGHT SOMETHING TO CHEER YOU UP.
C'MERE, DARLIN'.
NICE, HUH? LITTLE SOME-THIN' I WAS PREPARING FOR THE EASTERN MARKET.
THEN I HEARD ABOUT YOU AN' THIS MANDROID, AN' I FIGURED YOU WERE JUST ABOUT SICK ENOUGH TO GO FOR IT.
TAKE THE GOGS OFF, BABY LET THE CUSTOMER GET A GOOD LOOK
I'M PAST THEM KINDA FREAKIN' SHENANIGANS, CHILLY, YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT—
HOLY CRISTO --
HER NAME, WHEN THEY PICKED HER UP, WAS KATHERINE ROSSON.
IT'S HER— THE WIFE!

THE HUNTING LODGE NEAR THE CANADIA BORDER, JUST BEFORE DAWN --
HOLY SHIII-- H-HE S GOT A GRUDDAMN BATTLESUIT!
I'M OUTA HERE!
DUDUD DU
DUDDUD
FIRE-FLASHES DOWN BELOW!
THIS IS IT.
TAKE US DOWN.


HE CUT DOWN THE BODYGUARDS WITH A COLD AND MERCILESS FEROCITY --
DGANG
SPANG
DANG
DUDDU
UDDUDDUDDUDDUDDUDDUDDUDDUDDUDDU
DUDDUDDUDDUDDU
SHULTZ WAS THE TARGET. ANYTHING THAT STOOD BETWEEN THEM MUST BE RUTHLESSLY REMOVED.
THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE BATTLESUIT'S SENSORS.
AUTOMATIC TARGETING!
SPANG
AUTOMATIC TARGETING!
FWANG
BUDDABUDDABUDDAB


BAWOO
THEN HE SAW THEM OVERHEAD --
THE LAW!
THEY WOULDN'T TAKE THIS AWAY FROM HIM!
BA-WA-BAWA
BOOM


SPANG
FTANG
BUDDABUDDA BUDD
THE MANDROID IS IN!
DEPLOY NAPALM!
DANG
DEPLOYING NAPALM!
FTWOOM
WARNING! WARNING! MALFUNCTION!
OVERHEATING IN LOADING MECHANISM! TEMPERATURE REACHING CRITICAL! WARNING!
BAWOO
SUIT'S ON FIRE! IT'LL GET TO THE MISSILE BANKS!
IT WAS AN OLD MARK 3. THE PLATING HAD GROWN BRITTLE.
ABANDON THIS UNIT! ABANDON THIS UNIT!

YOU'VE CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE, TIN MAN.
AND IT AIN'T OVER, PAL!
MEETING SOME RESISTANCE!
WARNING! CLEAR THE AREA! WARNING!
BATTLESUIT'S GOING TO BLOW!
RESISTANCE NULLIFIED! MOVE IN!

WASTIN' MY TIME! WALLS AREN'T GOING TO HOLD WHEN THAT BABY GOES!
ROOF SECURED! WE HAVE A LARGE FIRE INSIDE THE BUILDING!

SOMETHING BIG WENT OFF!
I'M TRAPPED! GIVE ME A HAND HERE!
H-WAGON, WE NEED MEDICS!
IN THE FORTRESS, NATE SLAUGHTERHOUSE RAISED HIS TORTURED BODY-- WHAT REMAINED OF IT .
IT'S CUSTOMARY TO KNOCK, MR SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
THERE'S NOTHING TO KNOCK ON, SHULTZ-- EXCEPT YOU. AND I'M GOING TO TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN THAT!
UNHHH!

BE GENTLE WITH HIM, MOE. WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO MISS THE GRAND FINALE...
DON'T MAKE ANY CONCESSIONS ON MY ACCOUNT!
SHRAANG
VZZZ-AKKK
JUST YOU AND ME NOW--AND THIS TIME THE LAW WON'T SAVE YOU!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOT THE JUDGES INVOLVED IN MY AFFAIRS, TIN MAN, AN' YOUR BOY WOULD STILL BE HOPPIN' AROUND LIKE A HAPPY LITTLE RUG MITE.
YOU GOTTA LEARN, YOU DON'T MESS WITH DENZO SHULTZ.
AIN'T THAT RIGHT, SWEET THING? THE TIN MAN'S GOTTA LEARN.
HUH--?
K-KITTY!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND -- WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
BOW
Sputch
ATTAGIRL!
KITTY, PUT THE GUN DOWN --
THEY PUT A MUSHBOX IN HER BRAIN, DUMWIT -- SHE DON'T RESPOND TO YOU NO MORE! I OWN HER! SHE DOES WHAT I TELL HER!
KILL HIM!

I CAN HEAR VOICES!
CAREFUL NOW --
I DID YOUR WHOLE FREAKIN' FAMILY! YOUR SON, AND YOU —AND WHEN THIS IS OVER I'M GONNA HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH YOUR WIFE TOO!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, TIN MAN? THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH DENZO SHULTZ!
THAT'S NOT HOW IT ENDS!
SQUITCH
BOF

THIS IS HOW IT ENDS!
DROP THE GUN!
DON'T HURT HER! I'LL COME QUIET -- JUST DON'T HURT HER!
THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING TO HER. SHE NEEDS HELP —
NOT ONE MORE MOVE, SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
IT'S LIKE SHE'S FROZEN
JUST TAKE THE GUN, GUMMERSALL
SLAUGHTERHOUSE IS HURT. GET A MEDIC IN HERE.
BOSS SHULTZ WON'T BE NEEDING THE MEDS
LOOK ..LOOK AFTER HER...

THEY OPERATED ON NATE SLAUGHTERHOUSE LATER THAT MORNING.
WHEN THEY HAD REPAIRED THE DAMAGE, THEY DETACHED HIS MOTOR PARTS.
NOW HE'S ARMLESS.
WE DON'T NEED THAT SORT OF HUMOUR, WILSON.
IN THE ISO-BLOCK THEY WOULD REBUILD HIM WITH STANDARD PROSTHESES...
I HAVE TO BE HONEST, THERE'S NOT A LOT OF YOUR WIFE LEFT IN THERE.
SHE'S A TROOPER, DOC. TOUGH. NEVER KNOWS WHEN SHE'S BEAT. IF ANYONE CAN MAKE IT, SHE CAN.
WE'LL DO OUR BEST FOR HER.
TAKE HIM AWAY.
THEY EXCISED A SECTION OF HER BRAIN AND REPLACED IT WITH A SLAVE MODULE -- PRETTY MESSY JOB TOO. WHAT'S LEFT CONTROLS INVOLUNTARY FUNCTIONS, NOT A LOT ELSE.
SHE CAN'T TALK -- PROBABLY A FAULT WITH THE MODULE. SHE'LL DO WHATEVER ELSE YOU TELL HER BUT IT'S DOUBTFUL SHE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT IT. FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES KATHERINE ROSSON IS DEAD.
THE BEST THING FOR HER NOW, I'M AFRAID, IS SPARE PARTS. HER ORGANS ARE IN EXCELLENT CONDITION.
THAT'S A DECISION FOR THE HUSBAND, OF COURSE -- PROVIDED HE DOESN'T TAKE TOO LONG ABOUT IT.
WE CAN GIVE HIM TIME.
HE WASN'T A BAD TYPE. THIS CITY CAME DOWN ON HIM LIKE A TON OF 'CRETE AND HE WASN'T READY FOR IT.
NO EXCUSING WHAT HE DID -- HE'S GOT TO PAY THE PRICE. BUT HE'S STILL ENTITLED TO A LITTLE UNDERSTANDING.
THE END

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SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART CAM KENNEDY
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LETTERS TOM FRAME
YOU!
M-ME?
PIZZA
YOU PAY FOR THAT PIZZA?
S-SURE.
LET'S SEE THE RECEIPT.
YOU DON'T GET NO RECEIPT FOR A PIZZA.
YOU HEAR THAT? CITIZEN DIDN'T GET NO RECEIPT.
TAKING A PIZZA WITHOUT PAYING IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE.
I DIDN'T! I-I JUST GIVVEM MY PAYCARD, THEY GIVE ME THE PIZZA. END OF TRANSACTION. NO LAW AGAINST THAT.
NOW WHY DON'T YOU GO CHASE SOME BAD GUYS INSTEAD OF BOTHERING DECENT, LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS?
TELLIN' US THE LAW NOW.
OHHHHH BOY.
CREEP GIVING YOU TROUBLE?
NOT FOR LONG.
H-HEY I-I-LOOK, I DIDN'T M-MEAN ANYTHING, I WAS JUST SAYIN'--
SWAAAK
YOU DON'T TELL US THE LAW! WE ARE THE LAW!

GOT A CITIZEN WITH A BIG MOUTH, CONTROL -- NO ASSISTANCE REQUIRED!
KICK
BOOT
WAK
AAH
Y-YOU CUH-CUH-CAN'T DO THIS... I... I'VE GUH- GOT RIGHTS...
DOESN'T STOP, DOES HE?
A REAL SLIDEWALK LAWYER.
READ HIM HIS RIGHTS, DREAD.
YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT! YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO TAKE WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM
SUCKER DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE. ANYONE MIND IF I OFF HIM?
HEY, THAT GLOW-!
OH NO, IT CAN'T BE-!
SHANGGGG
IT IS!
IT'S HIM!
YOUSE AWRIGHT THERE, MA FREEN?

WHO KNOWS THE BADNESS IN THE HEARTS OF JUDGES?
THE HOOLIE KNOWS
YOU SCUNNERS NEVER LEARN! RIGHT! YOUSE ARE AW FER A GUBBIN'!
G-G-GET HIM!
sphog
pdanggg
BDAM BDAM
BDAM BDAM
BDAM BDAM

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE CLEG IN HIS NATIVE CAL-HAB, THE HOOLIE HAD BEEN GRANTED ASTONISHING SUPERPOWERS!
FWAAANG
YOUSE ARE NOTHIN' MORE THAN THUGS IN UNIFORMS!
I'M HERE TO GIE YOU A TASTE OF YER OWN MEDICINE!
GET THAT STITCHED!
AN' THE FOURTH JUDGE -- THE FOURTH JUDGE, LITTLE KEN -- HE GRABS THE HOOLIE FROM BEHIND--
JUDGE DREDD
WHO? DARES WINS
DUMB MOVE, DAD!
RIGHT! HE'S RECKONING WITHOUT THE HOOLIE'S AWESOME BACKBLAST!
EVEN IF THE BLAST DIDN'T GET HIM, THE NOXIOUS FUMES WOULD RENDER HIM HELPLESS AS A JELLY!
♪tum te tum♪

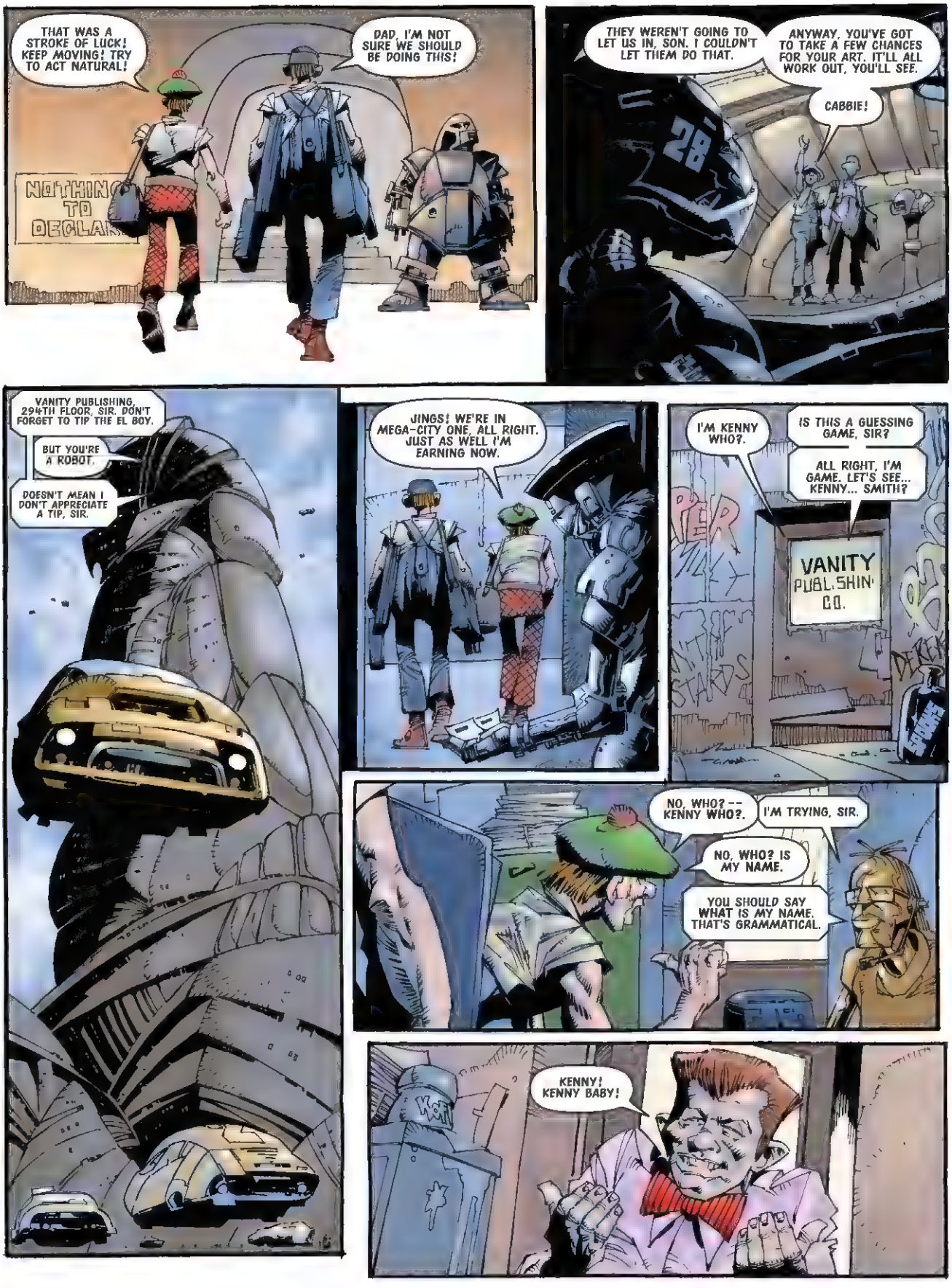
BRRAAAAP
WHEREVER THERE WAS INJUSTICE WHEREVER THERE WAS AN UNFAIR AND BRUTAL JUDICIARY -- THERE YOU WOULD FIND THE HOOLIE!
DAD! QUICK! HERE COMES MAM!
YIKES!
KENNY, HAVE YOU SEEN--
KENNY!
OO-ER-!
OH, KENNY, DON'T TELL ME -- YOU'RE AT IT AGAIN!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP? WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ALL THIS?
I CAN'T HELP IT, LOVE. IT'S IN MY BLOOD. I'M AN ARTIST -- I'VE GOT TO DRAW.
BUT IT'S ALL SUCH A TERRIBLE WASTE OF TIME, KENNY.
CAN'T YOU SEE, IT'S ALL DREAMS -- JUST A CRAZY FANTASY. NOBODY WANTS YOUR ART, KENNY.
YOU'VE GOT TO FORGET TRASHZINES -- FORGET THE HOOLIE. DO SOMETHING USEFUL. MILK THE CHICKENS, BUILD A WALL -- ANYTHING! JUST STOP WASTING YOUR TIME!

THEY WANTED ME ONCE! OH, YES! YOU MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT THE MAN FROM BIG 1 SAID, IZZY WHO?, BUT I REMEMBER!
YOUR ARTWORK'S GREAT, GUY! WE'RE PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A CONTRACT!
PUSH OFF AND LEAVE US ALONE! I SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN I'M GOING TO RENOVATE IT!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, HEN!
I GAVE THAT UP FOR YOU, IZZY! I COULD'VE BEEN A STAR! IT COULD'VE BEEN MY NAME IN THE CREDIT BOX!
NOW LOOK AT ME! AN ARTIST WHOSE TALENT IS DOOMED TO SHRIVEL ON THE VINE!
IZZAT YOU FRIGHTENIN' THE SHEEP AGAIN, KENNY?
THE POSTIE!
POST
I GOT WAN HERE FER IZZY -- HER BRITHER'LL BE UP AGAIN BEN THE WEEK. HE'S BRINGIN' THE DUG.
THAT'S WAN FRAE LITTLE KEN'S GIRLFREEN -- WANT TAE WATCH THAT YIN, SHE SOUNDS A RIGHT HOT WEE NUMBER.
AN' WAN FER YERSEL', FRAE ACROSS THE BIG POND.
YE'RE IN THERE, KENNY BOY! MAYBE YER LUCK'S CHANGIN'!
IZZY! IZZY!

I...I SENT SCANS OF THE HOOLIE ACROSS TO SOME COMPANIES! IT'S FROM VANITY PUBLISHING! LISTEN --
"DEAR MR WHO? -- THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUBMISSION, THE HOOLIE: EPISODE 1 -- "SUCK ON THIS, JIMMY", WHICH WE CONSIDER TO BE AN EXCEPTIONAL PIECE OF WORK"
EXCEPTIONAL -- YOU HEAR THAT? AND THAT'S NOT ALL!
"WE WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO PUBLISH THE WORK. WE CAN OFFER CITYWIDE DISTRIBUTION IN OUR PRESTIGE FORMAT FOR A FEE OF 8,000 CREDITS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE" --
8,000 CREDITS, IZZY! WE'RE IN THE MONEY!
LET ME SEE.
SEE, IT WASN'T ALL A WASTE OF TIME! IT FINALLY PAID OFF!
HE WANTS TO MEET. I'LL HAVE TO GO ACROSS, MAKE SURE THEY GET THINGS RIGHT -- PAGES IN THE RIGHT ORDER, AND ALL THAT.
I'LL TAKE SOME ARTWORK -- THERE'S ENOUGH TO FILL THIRTY BOOKS. AND LITTLE KEN. IT'LL BE GOOD EXPERIENCE FOR YOU.
CAN I TAKE MY TRACTOR, DAD?
OH, KENNY, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WISE? ALL THEY DID LAST TIME WAS CHEAT YOU.
AND HOW D'YOU KNOW THEY'LL EVEN LET YOU IN? YOU WERE DEPORTED. YOU'RE A CRIMINAL THERE.
OH, THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST. THEY PROBABLY WON'T EVEN REMEMBER.
BESIDES, THIS IS DIFFERENT. THEY WANT ME NOW.

THE 10:00 ZOOM FROM THE CALEDONIAN HAB-ZONE CLEARS THE ATLANTIC TUNNEL AT PRECISELY 08.43 MEGA-CITY TIME --
MAID ARRA LOCH
WHO?, EH? FATHER AND SON?
YES SIR.
PURPOSE OF VISIT?
BUSINESS.
INVERKIP
GOVAN PIPE BAND
I HAVE A MEETING WITH MY PUBLISHER.
THAT A FACT?
THIS YOUR WORK, WHO??
WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S FREAK-OUT WEIRDO STUFF, AND WE DON'T LIKE FREAK-OUT WEIRDO STUFF IN THIS CITY.
YOU KNOW WHY ELSE I DON'T LIKE IT?
WHU-WHU-WHU-WHY?
UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN THOSE ARE REPRESENTATIONS OF JUDGES -- AND IN THIS CITY YOU'VE GOT TO BE VERY, VERY CAREFUL HOW YOU REPRESENT JUDGES.
HAVE YOU BEEN VERY, VERY CAREFUL, WHO?? I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE!
GULP
LET'S GO HOME RIGHT NOW, DAD!
KENNY WHO?, RESIDENT OF CAL-HAB -- SERVED THREE YEARS OF A FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE FOR A VARIETY OF OFFENCES -- DEPORTED 2113, DURING WHICH PROCEDURE STILL MANAGED TO STEAL AND WRECK A CUBE 'PORTER.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'D LET YOU BACK IN?
I'M A REFORMED CHARACTER.
THEY DON'T MAKE THAT KIND OF REFORM, WHO?!

ENTRY REFUSED.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S MY CAREER! I'M AN ARTIST! THEY WANT ME!
VISAS
GORDON! FRAZER! YOU BAD BOYS, YOU GET BACK IN THAT CASE!
GET BACK IN THAT CASE OR I'LL SKELP YOUR AIRSES SORE!
RRIPPP
GRAAAHHH
NO! YOU'RE NOT TO SWELL TO ENORMOUS PROPORTIONS! GORDON, YOU STOP BITING THAT JUDGE'S HEAD!
ANGUS! DON'T YOU COME OUT AS WELL! THERE, YOU SEE THE EXAMPLE YOU'RE SETTING FOR YOUR BROTHER!
STOP THEM!
GET IT OFF!
IT'S NO GOOD SHOOTIN' HIM! IT ONLY MAKES HIM MAD!
QUICKLY, SON!
VISAS
APPROVED INDEFINITE STAY
APPROVED INDEFINITE STAY
THUMPA
THUMPA


THAT WAS A STROKE OF LUCK! KEEP MOVING! TRY TO ACT NATURAL!
DAD, I'M NOT SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS!
NOTHIN TO DECLAR
THEY WEREN'T GOING TO LET US IN, SON. I COULDN'T LET THEM DO THAT.
ANYWAY, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE A FEW CHANCES FOR YOUR ART. IT'LL ALL WORK OUT, YOU'LL SEE.
CABBIE!
VANITY PUBLISHING, 294TH FLOOR, SIR. DON'T FORGET TO TIP THE EL BOY.
BUT YOU'RE A ROBOT.
DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T APPRECIATE A TIP, SIR.
JINGS! WE'RE IN MEGA-CITY ONE, ALL RIGHT. JUST AS WELL I'M EARNING NOW.
I'M KENNY WHO?.
IS THIS A GUESSING GAME, SIR?
ALL RIGHT, I'M GAME. LET'S SEE... KENNY... SMITH?
VANITY PUBL.SHIN CO.
NO, WHO? -- KENNY WHO?.
I'M TRYING, SIR.
NO, WHO? IS MY NAME.
YOU SHOULD SAY WHAT IS MY NAME, THAT'S GRAMMATICAL.
KENNY! KENNY BABY!

THIS IS GREAT! THIS IS TERRIFIC! C'MON IN HERE, FELLA!
LEMME JUST REFRESH MY MIND HERE -- THE HOOLIE, RIGHT? A TAUT LITTLE BODICE RIPPER IF I REMEMBER! YOU CAN WRITE 'EM, BOY!
ORK BEAST
ORPHIR TALES
NO, IT'S A TRASHZINE -- ABOUT A MAN WITH SUPERPOWERS WHO HATES JUDGES. YOU... YOU SAID IT WAS EXCEPTIONAL.
I'VE BROUGHT ALL THE ARTWORK!
AH, YES, IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME! EXCEPTIONAL! THAT'S THE WORD, ALL RIGHT! TRULY EXCEPTIONAL!
OKAY, HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO FOR YOU, KENNY -- SUPER HIGH-QUALITY FORMAT ON OUR PRESTIGE PLASTICISED ART PAPER, HARD BOUND IN FAKE ZENUSIAN TURTLE LEATHER.
THIS IS ONE WE DID LAST WEEK. LOOK AT THAT QUALITY, LOOK AT THAT COLOUR -- THAT'LL LAST FOREVER.
Tyke & Ena Turner's Big Cursed Earth Trip
YES, BUT... THE HOOLIE'S A TRASHZINE. IT SHOULD BE ON CHEAP PAPER THAT TEARS AND... AND GOES YELLOW, AND...
IF YOU THINK WE'D FOB YOU OFF WITH THAT, YOU DON'T KNOW VANITY PUBLISHING, KENNY!
NO, WE WANT THIS TO BE SOMETHING YOU CAN BE PROUD OF -- SOMETHING THAT SAYS "I DIDN'T CHEAPSKATE"!
WELL, I'M SURE WE CAN GET THE DETAILS SORTED OUT. I'M A WEE BIT SHORT FROM THE TRIP OVER -- ANY CHANCE I COULD HAVE SOME OF THE MONEY NOW?
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
THE 8,000 CREDITS. I WOULDN'T NEED IT ALL, A COUPLE OF THOUSAND WOULD DO.
YOU SEEM TO BE LABOURING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION, KENNY. THE DEAL IS NOT THAT I PAY YOU 8,000 CREDITS -- THE DEAL IS THAT YOU PAY ME.
WHAT?

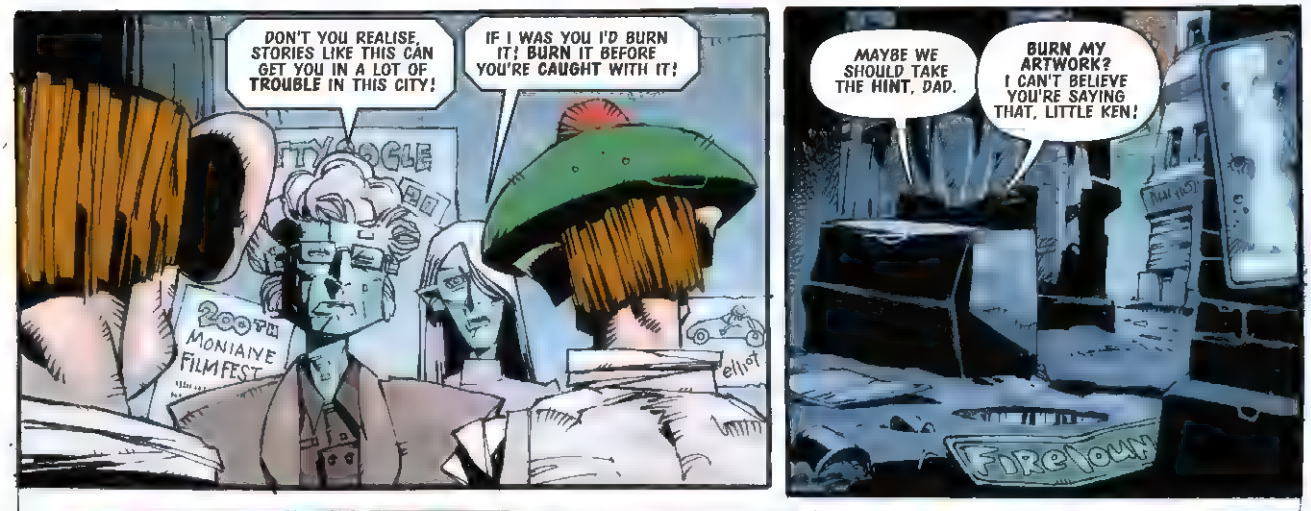
BUT... BUT I DID THE ARTWORK -- I WROTE THE STORY. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PAY ME TO PUBLISH IT.
I TRUST I NEVER GAVE YOU THAT IMPRESSION! PUBLISHING IS AN EXPENSIVE BUSINESS, KENNY. YOUR BOOK MAY SELL, IT MAY NOT. MOST DON'T.
THIS WILL SELL! IT'S FROM THE HEART!
BE THAT AS IT MAY, YOU CAN HARDLY EXPECT US TO TAKE ALL THE RISKS. THE PRICE IS 8,000, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.
YOU GOT US TO COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING! YOU MEGA-CITY TWISTER, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A PRESTIGE EDITION OF MY FIST!
DAD!
LEMME GO! I'LL HAVE HIM! I'LL KNOCK HIM INTO A WEEK NEXT THURSDAY!
I'LL BE BACK! DON'T TOUCH THAT ARTWORK!
MAM ALWAYS SAID MESSING THINGS UP WAS WHAT YOU WERE BEST AT.
WHAT DID I DO?
HOW ABOUT ENTERING THE CITY ILLEGALLY?
THAT'S TRUE. WEE BIT RASH THERE, MAYBE...
NOW YOU'VE GOT NO PUBLISHER, NO MONEY AND WE'LL PROBABLY BOTH GET THE JAIL.
CUBES. THEY CALL THEM CUBES HERE.
CUBES THEN.
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO A CUBE, DAD.
DON'T WORRY, SON, I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS -- OR THE HOOLIE WILL.
THE HOOLIE?
THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON, LITTLE KEN. I KNOW WE'VE HAD A WEE BIT OF A SETBACK. I KNOW MY WHOLE LIFE'S BEEN A CATALOGUE OF FAILURE UP TILL NOW -- BUT I FIRMLY BELIEVE THIS TIME I'M MEANT TO SUCCEED.
THE HOOLIE'S GOING TO TAKE THIS CITY BY STORM -- IT'LL BE THE TRASHZINE OF THE CENTURY -- AND ALL OUR PROBLEMS WILL BE OVER! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY WATER!
AW, DAD...

I CALL THIS MEETING OF THE JOINT PLANNING COMMITTEE TO ORDER!
THE FIRST MEETING HAVING GOT BOGGED DOWN IN OBSTRUCTION BY COUNCIL DELEGATES, I HAVE INSTITUTED SOME PROCEDURAL CHANGES --
Y-YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, DREAD!
SENSATIONAL FIRST ISSUE!
CRUELLEST OF ALL THE JUDGES IN THE CITY WAS THE PSYCHOPATHIC JUDGE DREAD!
AND WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME -- THE LAW? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
I AM THE LAW!
THAT LIGHT -- MORE DAZZLING THAN A THOUSAND SUNS!
IT'S ALIVE! IT'S --

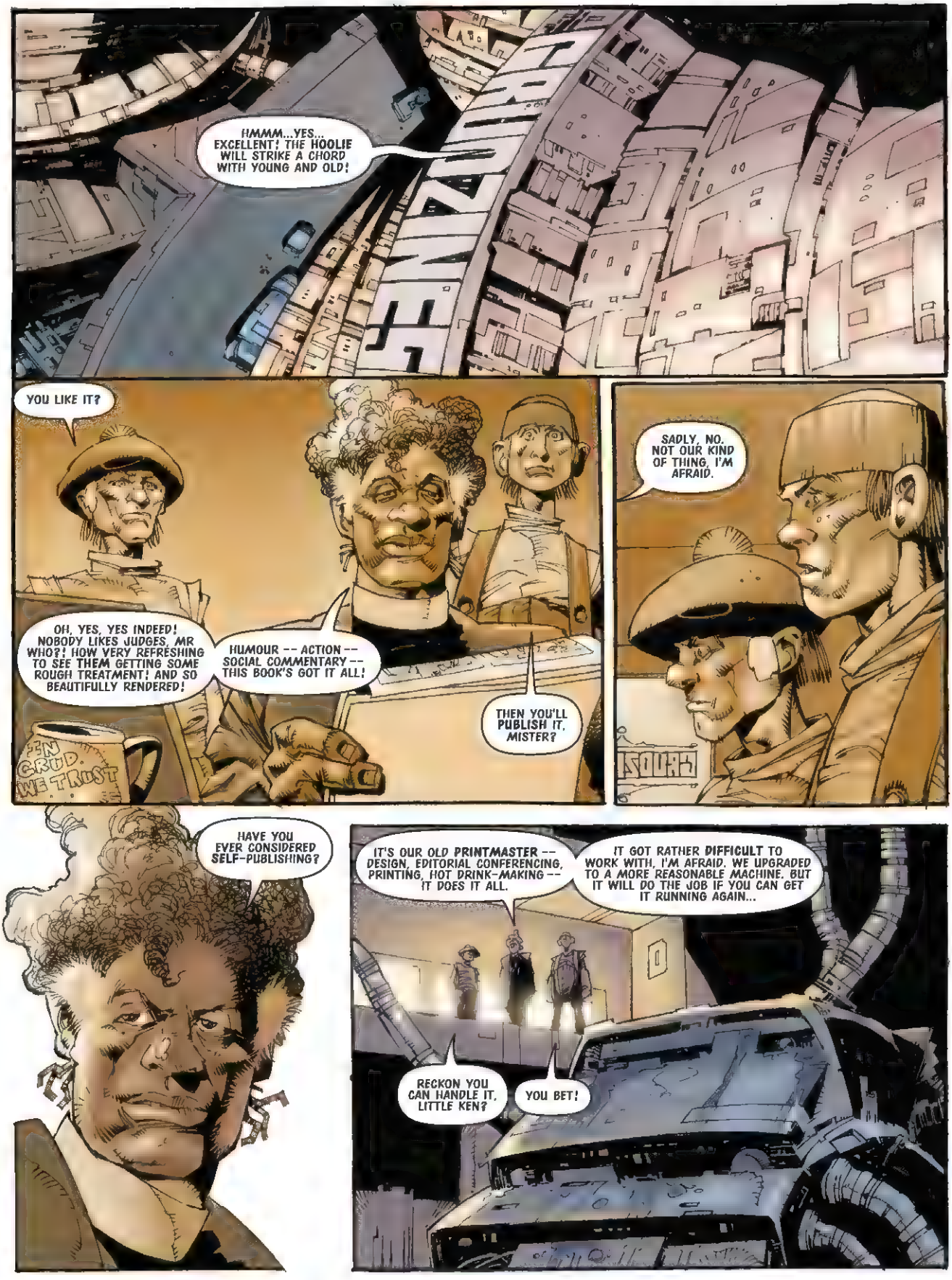
AND YOU WERE GOING TO PUBLISH THIS?
OH, NO, NO. HEAVENS, NO.
THIS LETTER FROM YOU TO WHO? SAYS DIFFERENT.
AH... THAT.
AS ORIGINAL ARRESTING JUDGE, THE CASE HAD BEEN PASSED TO DREDD.
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS AND THE THOUSANDS OF CRIMINALS WHO'D PASSED THROUGH HIS HANDS, HE STILL REMEMBERED THE CAL-HAB TRASHZINE WANNABE.
BIG 1
I WAS LOOKING FOR A WEE BIT OF WORK, LIKE.
HARD TO FORGET SOMEONE GRIPPED BY SUCH A BIZARRE AND OVERPOWERING COMPULSION.
STILL, KENNY WHO? IS NO HARDENED CRIMINAL -- JUST A SAD, WEIRD OBSESSIVE. NO NEED TO CALL OUT THE RIOT SQUAD.
PASS HIS DETAILS ROUND, HE'LL STUMBLE INTO THEIR HANDS BEFORE LONG.

LAST TIME I WAS HERE-- IT WAS A WHILE AGO, MIND -- THEY OFFERED ME A CONTRACT.
THEY'D PROGRAMMED MY ART INTO A MACHINE CALLED JIMMY WHO?. SEE -- BUT THAT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH. THEY WANTED THE REAL THING.
AND THAT'S YOU.
BIG 1
KENNY WHO?! MY, MY! MAY I SAY WHAT A THRILL IT IS TO MEET ONE OF THE ORIGINALS IN PERSON!
YOU KNOW ABOUT ME?
KNOW ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE A LEGEND, KENNY.
THEN... THEN MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOME WORK FOR ME?
SORRY.
LOOK, I'VE INVENTED THIS CHARACTER, THE HOOLIE. HE GETS BEATEN UP BY JUDGES IN THE DOUNREAY NATIONAL RADIATION PARK AN' --
KENNY--
KENNY KENNY KENNY--
KENNY -- OUT OF RESPECT -- DON'T SHOW IT TO ME, PAL. I'D ONLY STEAL IT. I'VE GOT PHOTO EYES. I'D HAVE IT ON THE STREETS TOMORROW AND YOU'D NEVER EVEN GET A NAME-CHECK.
THE HUMAN CRAZE -- IT DIDN'T LAST. THE TRASHZINE BUSINESS SHRANK, NOBODY COULD AFFORD REAL ARTISTS ANYMORE. IT'S ALL MACHINE NOW. EVEN I'M A MACHINE. THERE'S JUST NOTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU.
BUT LISTEN, KENNY, BEFORE YOU GO--
JIMMY WHO? PRESENTS
FINNAN HADDY
SPESH
WONDER IF YOU'D MIND GIVING ME YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
IT'S ONE OF JIMMY WHO?'S NUMBERS. WE REBUILT HIM AFTER YOUR ARREST-- A VERY POPULAR MACHINE. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. NO HARD FEELINGS, EH?
YESSIR, KENNY, WHEREVER YOU GO, WHATEVER YOU DO, I WISH YOU LUCK! YOU WERE A GREAT!
WE'RE NOT DONE YET, SON. IT'S A BIG CITY-- PLENTY MORE PUBLISHERS WHO'LL JUMP AT THE CHANCE, YOU'LL SEE!

WE STOPPED USING HUMANS TEN YEARS AGO, MR WHO?.
TRASHCO
JUVEY WORLD
PUBLISH THIS? I WONDER IF I SHOULDN'T BE REPORTING YOU TO THE JUDGES!
GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH THE LAW AS IT IS, MAN.
WEIRDO
B.ADAM
YOU'RE HAVING A LAUGH.
BAD PRESS
BOAB FLETT


DON'T YOU REALISE, STORIES LIKE THIS CAN GET YOU IN A LOT OF TROUBLE IN THIS CITY!
IF I WAS YOU I'D BURN IT! BURN IT BEFORE YOU'RE CAUGHT WITH IT!
200TH MONIAIVE FILMFEST
MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE THE HINT, DAD.
BURN MY ARTWORK? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE SAYING THAT, LITTLE KEN!
FIRE TOWN

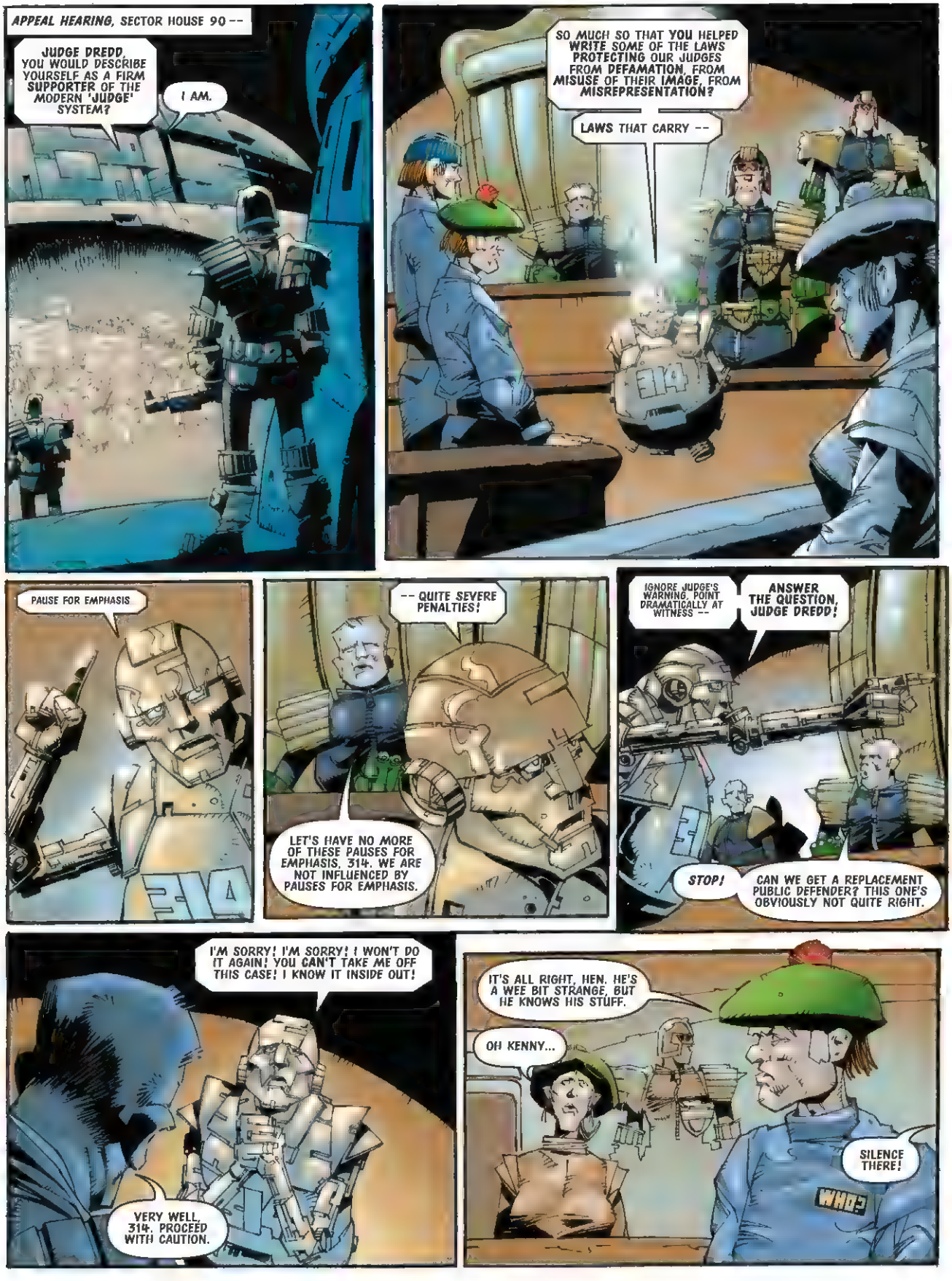
WHAT IF THE JUDGES CATCH US?
IT'S JUST A STORY. THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO US FOR A STORY.
I CAN'T GIVE UP NOW, SON. THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE.
IT SEEMS DAFT TO YOU, BUT TRASHZINES ARE MY LIFE. I'VE WANTED TO DRAW THEM SINCE I WAS A WEE BOY. THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN A DREAM...
AND THIS TIME, THIS TIME I'VE GOT A FEELING -- THE HOOLIE'S GOING TO DO IT FOR ME. JUST LIKE IN THE STORIES, HE'S GOING TO STEP IN AND SAVE THE DAY.
SO JUST YOU KEEP A HOLD OF THAT METAL BAR AND IT'LL ALL WORK OUT IN THE MORNING, YOU'LL SEE.


HMMM...YES... EXCELLENT! THE HOOLIE WILL STRIKE A CHORD WITH YOUNG AND OLD!
YOU LIKE IT?
OH, YES, YES INDEED! NOBODY LIKES JUDGES, MR WHO?! HOW VERY REFRESHING TO SEE THEM GETTING SOME ROUGH TREATMENT! AND SO BEAUTIFULLY RENDERED!
HUMOUR -- ACTION -- SOCIAL COMMENTARY -- THIS BOOK'S GOT IT ALL!
THEN YOU'LL PUBLISH IT, MISTER?
SADLY, NO. NOT OUR KIND OF THING, I'M AFRAID.
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED SELF-PUBLISHING?
IT'S OUR OLD PRINTMASTER -- DESIGN, EDITORIAL CONFERENCING, PRINTING, HOT DRINK-MAKING -- IT DOES IT ALL.
IT GOT RATHER DIFFICULT TO WORK WITH, I'M AFRAID. WE UPGRADED TO A MORE REASONABLE MACHINE. BUT IT WILL DO THE JOB IF YOU CAN GET IT RUNNING AGAIN...
RECKON YOU CAN HANDLE IT, LITTLE KEN?
YOU BET!

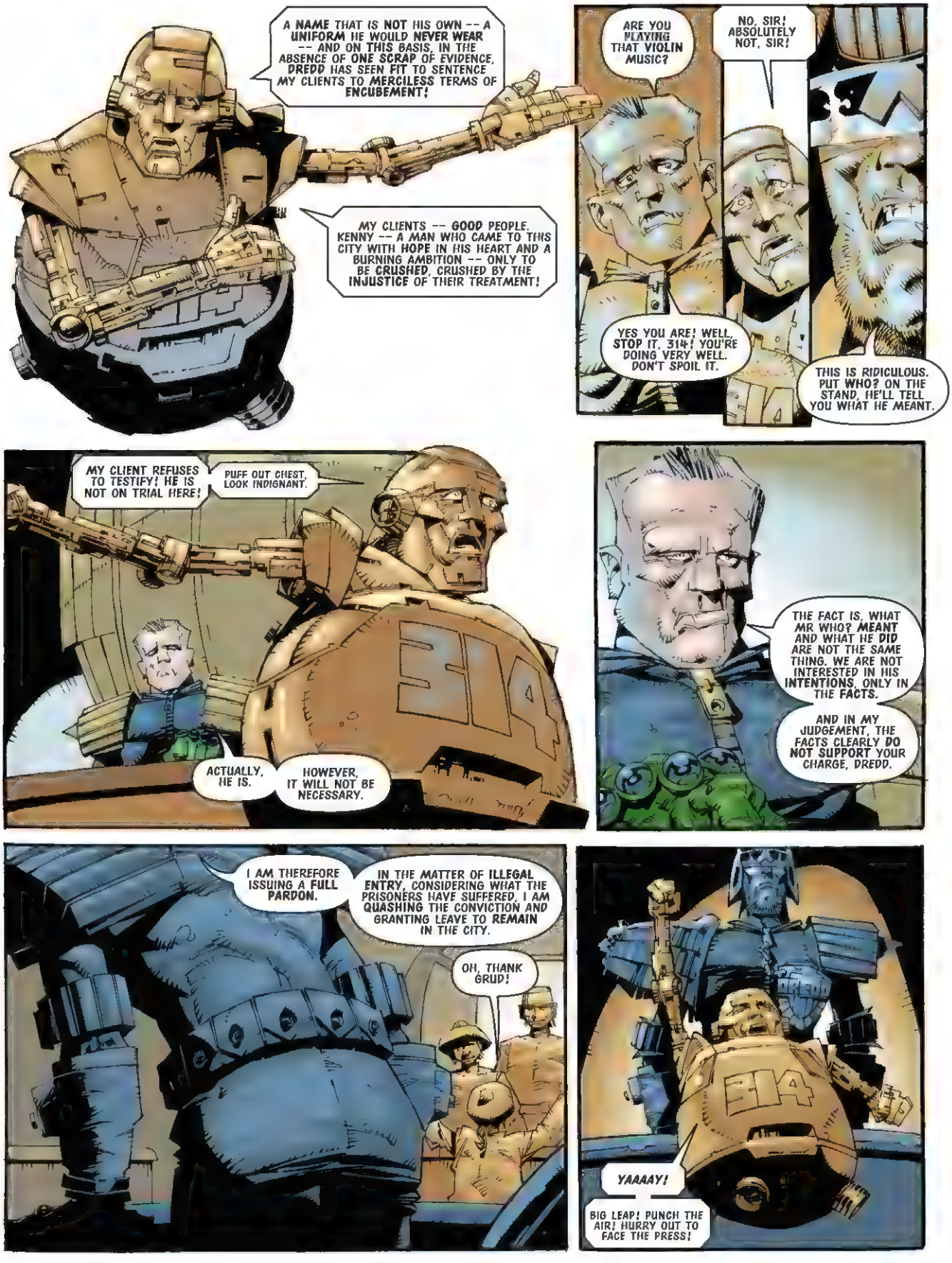
AND IN NO TIME AT ALL --
ALL READY!
BOY'S BEEN BUILDING TRACTORS SINCE HE COULD WALK.
FOR ARTWORK OF THIS QUALITY I RECOMMEND HIGH GRADE PLASTIPRINT, SQUARE BOUND WITH A REINFORCED SPINE -- SIX-COLOUR EVERLASTING INKS WITH AN EMBOSSED COVER --
NO, NO, CHEAP PAPER. NO FANCY INK. IT'S JUST A TRASHZINE -- THAT'S ALL I WANT, A TRASHZINE.
TRASHZINE! HMMPH! STILL, I SUPPOSE IT BEATS THAT GRUD RUBBISH THEY USED TO HAVE ME CHURN OUT!
DON'T START, KEVIN! THAT WAS ONE OF THE REASONS YOU WERE MOTHBALLED, REMEMBER!
HERE'S A SHOPPING LIST. PAPER, INKS, STAPLES. GO TO PRINTEEZY ROUND THE CORNER, THEY'RE THE CHEAPEST.
A LITTLE SHORT, EH? WELL, CONSIDERING THE WORTHINESS OF THE PROJECT, A DONATION FROM THE ACT OF GRUD FUND WOULD BE IN ORDER.
EVERYONE ELSE TURNED ME DOWN AND YOU'RE BEING SO KIND.
AREN'T YOU TAKING A RISK TOO?
GRUD GUIDES MY HAND, MY SON. I CAN BUT OBEY.
BESIDES, IF IT COMES TO ANY TROUBLE, THEY CAN'T TOUCH ME. I'VE GOT MY MENTAL CARD.
THE BEARER OF THIS CARD IS MENTAL
THE HOOLIE BY KENNY WHO?
RED HOT FIRST ISSUE
ONE MAN AGAINST THE JUDGES!
OUR FIRST ISSUE!

CONTROL TO DREDD! WE HAVE SUSPECT KENNY WHO? IN CUSTODY.
GO TO OFFICES OF GRUDZINES.
I TAKE THE FIFTH.
CREEP WITH THE HAIR IS BILL DOGGITZ, GRUDZINES. HE'S BEEN FINANCING WHO?, PROVIDING FACILITIES.
BEATS ME WHY HE'D PUT HIMSELF ON THE LINE -- NO PREVIOUS CONNECTION WITH WHO?.
YOU SAID THE CREEP CARRIES A MENTAL CARD. THAT'S EXPLANATION ENOUGH.
DOGGITZ USES AN ARMY OF STREET-DROIDS TO DISTRIBUTE RELIGIOUS TRACTS. THEY'VE BEEN SELLING THE TRASHZINE ON THE SIDE. THAT'S HOW WE GOT ONTO IT.
AND MAY I INTEREST YOU IN A COPY OF THIS EXCELLENT PERIODICAL?
HOOLIE
GRUD NEWS
FREAKIN' JAYS, MAN! TELL IT LIKE IT IS!
HAW!
BY KENNY WHO?.
GUESS HE'S KEEPIN' HIS IDENTITY SECRET, HUH?
WHOEVER HE IS, JUDGES ARE NEVER GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS.
LOOSE GAIT
THE HOOLIE
YOU DON'T LEARN, WHO?.
WH-WHAT'VE I DONE?
WHAT'VE YOU DONE?

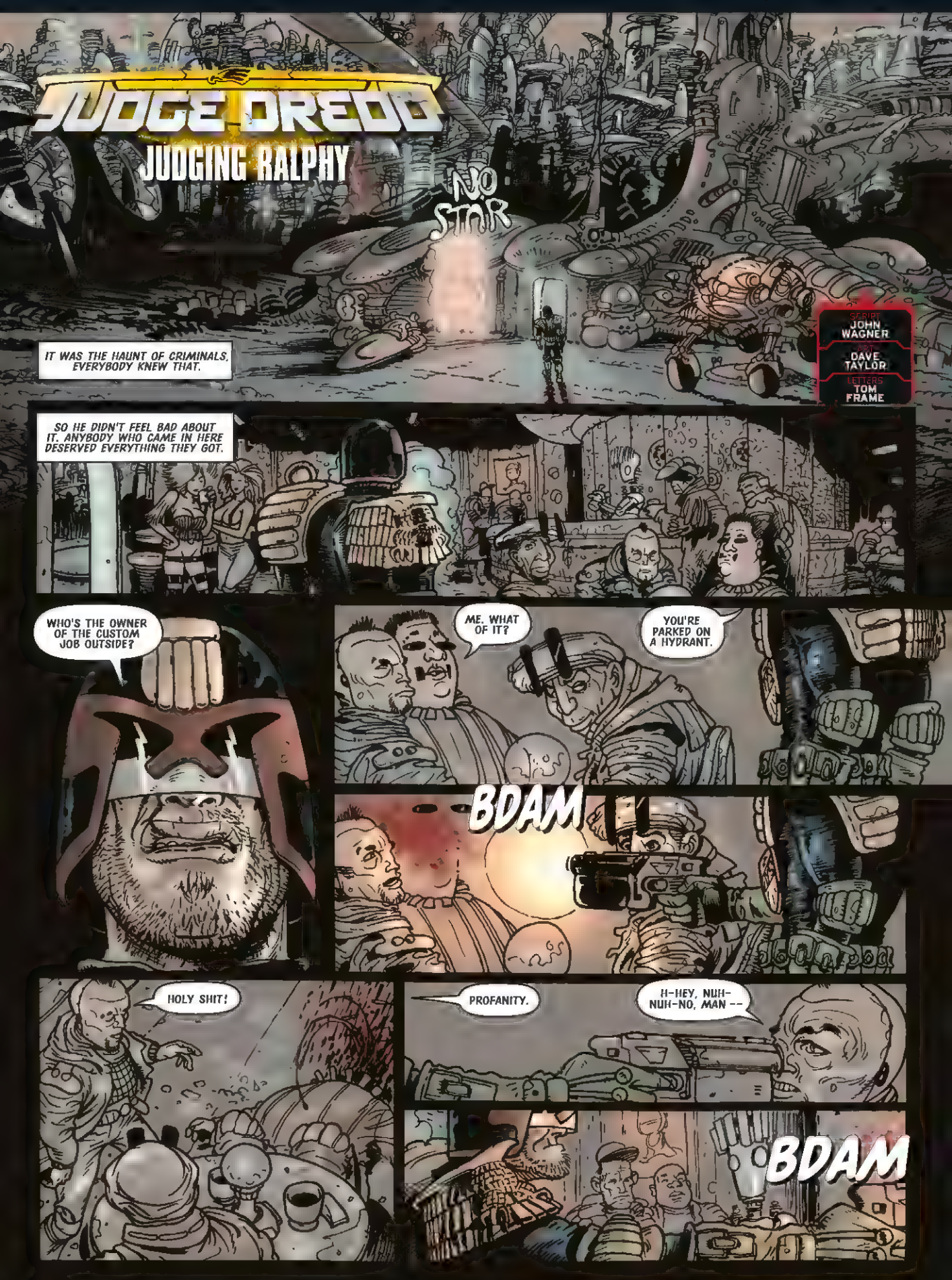
HOW ABOUT MISREPRESENTING THE OFFICE OF A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE?
HOW ABOUT BESMIRCHING THE NAME OF A SERVING JUDGE -- NAMELY ME?
HOW ABOUT DISSEMINATING MATERIAL LIKELY TO LEAD TO CIVIL UNREST? HOW ABOUT ILLEGALLY ENTERING THIS CITY?
RST ISSUE
WELL, I'LL ADMIT TO ILLEGAL ENTRY. BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR THAT.
LITTLE KEN! I'VE BEEN WORRYING ABOUT YOU!
YOU'VE WHAT?
DAD'S GOT EIGHTEEN YEARS, AND I'VE GOT THREE. MR DOGGITZ GOT OFF 'COS HE'S MENTAL AND HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ACTIONS.
I KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I'M COMING RIGHT OVER THERE!
OH, KENNY, IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU, BUT LITTLE KEN! HOW COULD YOU?
I'M SORRY, HEN. YOU KNOW ME, I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF.
BUT IT'S NOT ALL DOOM AND GLOOM. WE'RE GOING TO APPEAL. I'VE GOT THIS HOTSHOT LAWYER ROBOT -- THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE WE CAN WIN.
LOADS OF COPIES GOT OUT BEFORE THEY SEIZED THEM -- THE PEOPLE LOVED IT, IZZY! THERE'S A BIG PROTEST MOVEMENT GROWING. WE'RE GOING TO BEAT THEM, I CAN FEEL IT IN MY WATER!
OH, KENNY...

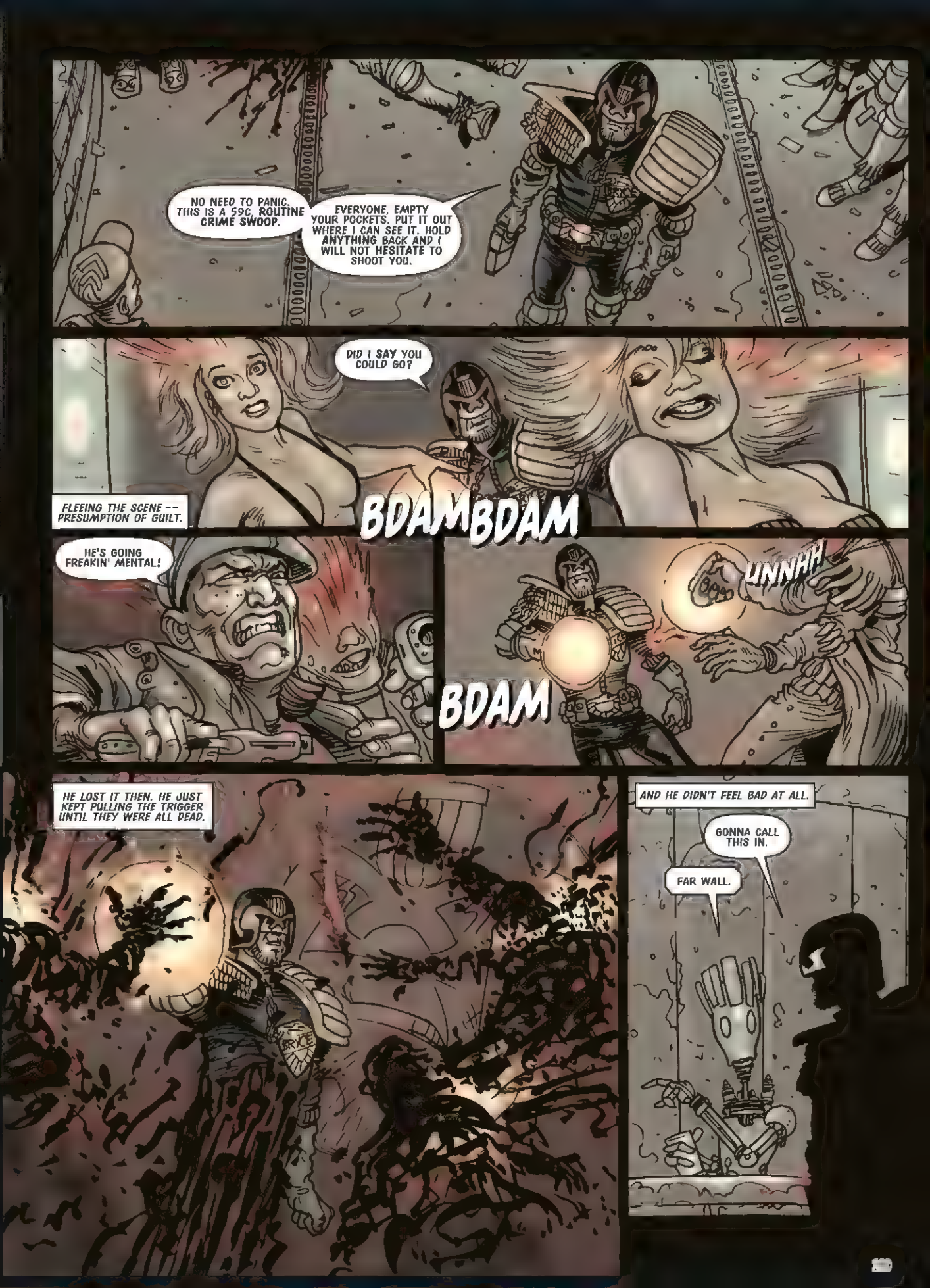

APPEAL HEARING, SECTOR HOUSE 90 --
JUDGE DREDD, YOU WOULD DESCRIBE YOURSELF AS A FIRM SUPPORTER OF THE MODERN 'JUDGE' SYSTEM?
I AM.
SO MUCH SO THAT YOU HELPED WRITE SOME OF THE LAWS PROTECTING OUR JUDGES FROM DEFAMATION, FROM MISUSE OF THEIR IMAGE, FROM MISREPRESENTATION?
LAWS THAT CARRY --
PAUSE FOR EMPHASIS
-- QUITE SEVERE PENALTIES!
LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF THESE PAUSES FOR EMPHASIS, 314. WE ARE NOT INFLUENCED BY PAUSES FOR EMPHASIS.
IGNORE JUDGE'S WARNING. POINT DRAMATICALLY AT WITNESS --
ANSWER THE QUESTION, JUDGE DREDD!
STOP!
CAN WE GET A REPLACEMENT PUBLIC DEFENDER? THIS ONE'S OBVIOUSLY NOT QUITE RIGHT.
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I WON'T DO IT AGAIN! YOU CAN'T TAKE ME OFF THIS CASE! I KNOW IT INSIDE OUT!
VERY WELL, 314. PROCEED WITH CAUTION.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, HEN. HE'S A WEE BIT STRANGE, BUT HE KNOWS HIS STUFF.
OH KENNY...
SILENCE THERE!
WHO?

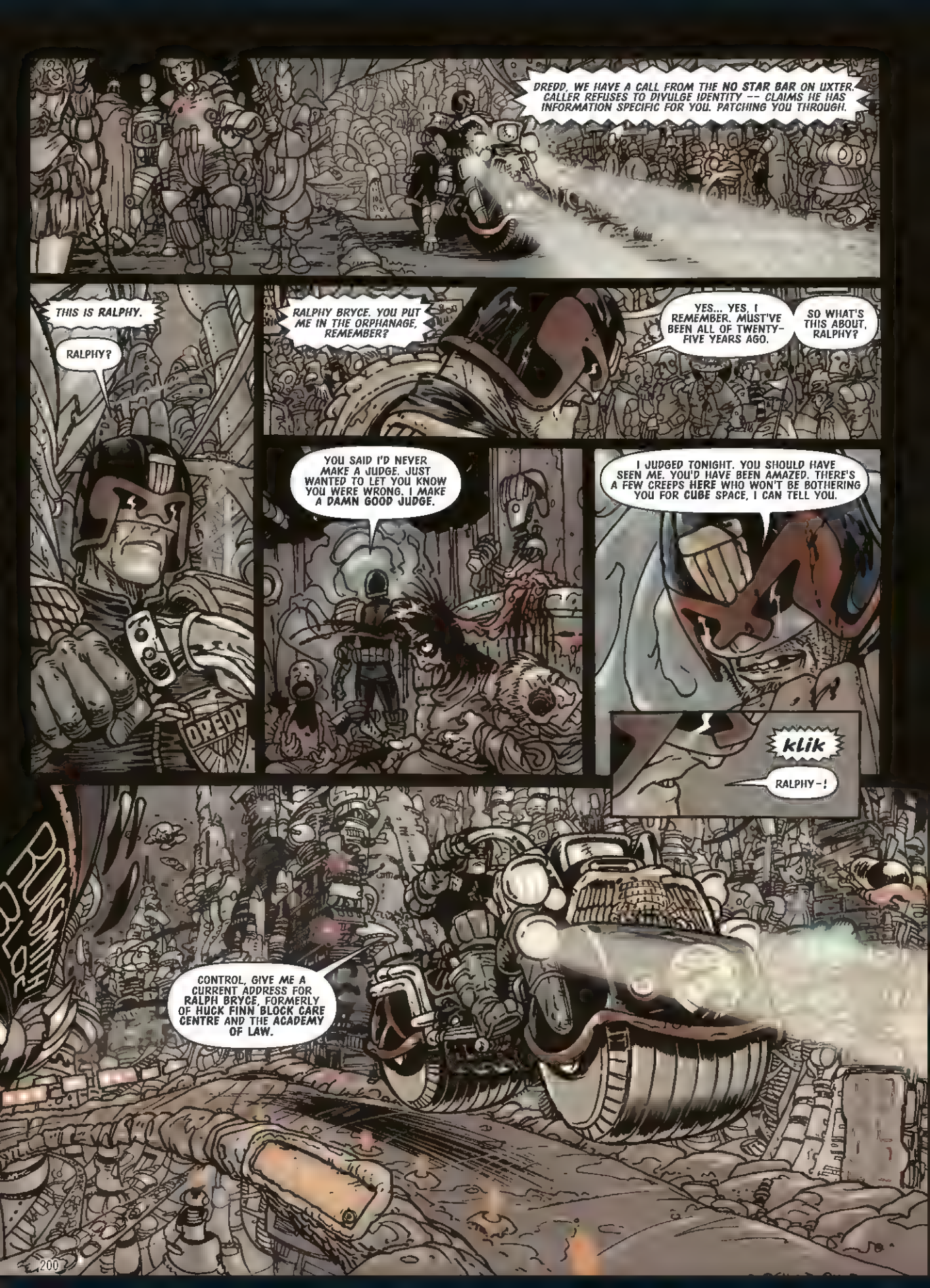
TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, YES I HELPED FRAME THE LAWS, YES THEY CARRY SEVERE PENALTIES -- WITH GOOD REASON.
SO YOU CLAIM. BUT TELL ME, ARE THESE PROTECTIONS YOU WOULD EXTEND TO ALL JUDGES? FOR INSTANCE, TO THE JUDGES OF...
PAUSE FOR EMPHASIS
...CUIDAD BARANQUILLA?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
NOTHING, SIR, NOTHING!
OF COURSE NOT. THEY'RE NOT JUDGES -- THEY'RE GANGSTERS IN UNIFORM.
SO YOUR LAWS CONCERN ONLY YOURSELVES. THANK YOU.
NOW PLEASE TAKE A LOOK AT EXHIBIT 2. DO YOU RECOGNISE THIS IMAGE?
YES, IT'S A FRAME FROM THE OFFENDING TRASHZINE.
TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THE JUDGE'S UNIFORM. WOULD YOU SAY THOSE ARE REGULATION SHOULDER PADS?
THE EAGLE'S CLUTCHING A SCREAMING CITIZEN. I TAKE THAT TO BE SOME SORT OF JIBE AT US.
AND THE HELMET?
IT'S A LITTLE TOO SHALLOW, MAYBE. PATTERN ON THE FRONT'S DIFFERENT.
THE BELT BUCKLE -- CHAIN -- GAUNTLETS -- LAWGIVER?
NOTHING'S RIGHT. CREEP'S ATTENTION TO DETAIL LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED.
AND IF A JUDGE TURNED UP FOR WORK DRESSED LIKE THAT, YOU'D SAY HE WAS OUT OF UNIFORM?
YOU GOT IT.
SO YOU ADMIT THIS IS NOT THE UNIFORM OF A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE?
I SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING -- FORGET IT. WE ALL KNOW WHO WHO? MEANT.
THAT'S A RATHER LARGE ASSUMPTION, ESPECIALLY AS NOWHERE IN THIS TRASHZINE -- BRANDISH IT, BRANDISH IT! -- WILL YOU FIND THE WORDS MEGA-CITY ONE!
HE USES MY IMAGE, DAMMIT!
DREAD
YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR NAME?
CREEP CAN'T SPELL, THAT'S ALL. NOBODY'S GOING TO BE IN ANY DOUBT.


A NAME THAT IS NOT HIS OWN -- A UNIFORM HE WOULD NEVER WEAR -- AND ON THIS BASIS, IN THE ABSENCE OF ONE SCRAP OF EVIDENCE, DREDD HAS SEEN FIT TO SENTENCE MY CLIENTS TO MERCILESS TERMS OF ENCUBEMENT!
MY CLIENTS -- GOOD PEOPLE, KENNY -- A MAN WHO CAME TO THIS CITY WITH HOPE IN HIS HEART AND A BURNING AMBITION -- ONLY TO BE CRUSHED, CRUSHED BY THE INJUSTICE OF THEIR TREATMENT!
ARE YOU PLAYING THAT VIOLIN MUSIC?
NO, SIR! ABSOLUTELY NOT, SIR!
YES YOU ARE! WELL, STOP IT, 314! YOU'RE DOING VERY WELL. DON'T SPOIL IT.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS. PUT WHO? ON THE STAND, HE'LL TELL YOU WHAT HE MEANT.
MY CLIENT REFUSES TO TESTIFY! HE IS NOT ON TRIAL HERE!
PUFF OUT CHEST, LOOK INDIGNANT.
ACTUALLY, HE IS.
HOWEVER, IT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY.
THE FACT IS, WHAT MR WHO? MEANT AND WHAT HE DID ARE NOT THE SAME THING. WE ARE NOT INTERESTED IN HIS INTENTIONS, ONLY IN THE FACTS.
AND IN MY JUDGEMENT, THE FACTS CLEARLY DO NOT SUPPORT YOUR CHARGE, DREDD.
I AM THEREFORE ISSUING A FULL PARDON.
IN THE MATTER OF ILLEGAL ENTRY, CONSIDERING WHAT THE PRISONERS HAVE SUFFERED, I AM QUASHING THE CONVICTION AND GRANTING LEAVE TO REMAIN IN THE CITY.
OH, THANK GRUD!
YAAAAY!
BIG LEAP! PUNCH THE AIR! HURRY OUT TO FACE THE PRESS!

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO A SECOND PRINTING! MILLIONS THIS TIME! THE WHOLE CITY WILL WANT ONE! YOU'VE BEATEN THE JUDGES! YOU'RE A HERO, KENNY WHO?!
KENNY!
SIGN MY COPY, KENNY!
YOU GOT LUCKY THIS TIME, WHO?. DON'T THINK IT'S THE END. I'LL BE WATCHING YOU. I'LL BE WAITING. MAKE ONE MISTAKE AND I'LL HAVE YOU.
N-NO HARD FEELINGS, THEN.
JINGS! JUST AS WELL YOU CAN'T SPELL, DAD.
YOU'RE NOT STAYING HERE ONE MOMENT LONGER THAN YOU HAVE TO, KENNY WHO?!
RIGHT, HEN, I'LL JUST GET THE DEAL SET UP.
I'VE DONE WHAT I CAME FOR. I'M GOING TO BE A BIG NAME IN TRASHZINES.
I CAN GO HOME NOW.
KENNY!
SIGN MY COPY, KENNY!
KENNY!
BY KENNY WHO?
WE LOVE YOU, KENNY!
I ♥ U KENNY
THE END


JUDGE DREDD
JUDGING RALPHY
NO STAR
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART DAVE TAYLOR
LETTERS TOM FRAME
IT WAS THE HAUNT OF CRIMINALS. EVERYBODY KNEW THAT.
SO HE DIDN'T FEEL BAD ABOUT IT. ANYBODY WHO CAME IN HERE DESERVED EVERYTHING THEY GOT.
WHO'S THE OWNER OF THE CUSTOM JOB OUTSIDE?
ME. WHAT OF IT?
YOU'RE PARKED ON A HYDRANT.
BDAM
HOLY SHIT!
PROFANITY.
H-HEY, NUH-NUH-NO, MAN --
BDAM


NO NEED TO PANIC. THIS IS A 59C. ROUTINE CRIME SWOOP.
EVERYONE, EMPTY YOUR POCKETS. PUT IT OUT WHERE I CAN SEE IT. HOLD ANYTHING BACK AND I WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT YOU.
DID I SAY YOU COULD GO?
FLEEING THE SCENE -- PRESUMPTION OF GUILT.
BDAMBDAM
HE'S GOING FREAKIN' MENTAL!
UNNHH
BDAM
HE LOST IT THEN. HE JUST KEPT PULLING THE TRIGGER UNTIL THEY WERE ALL DEAD.
AND HE DIDN'T FEEL BAD AT ALL.
GONNA CALL THIS IN.
FAR WALL.

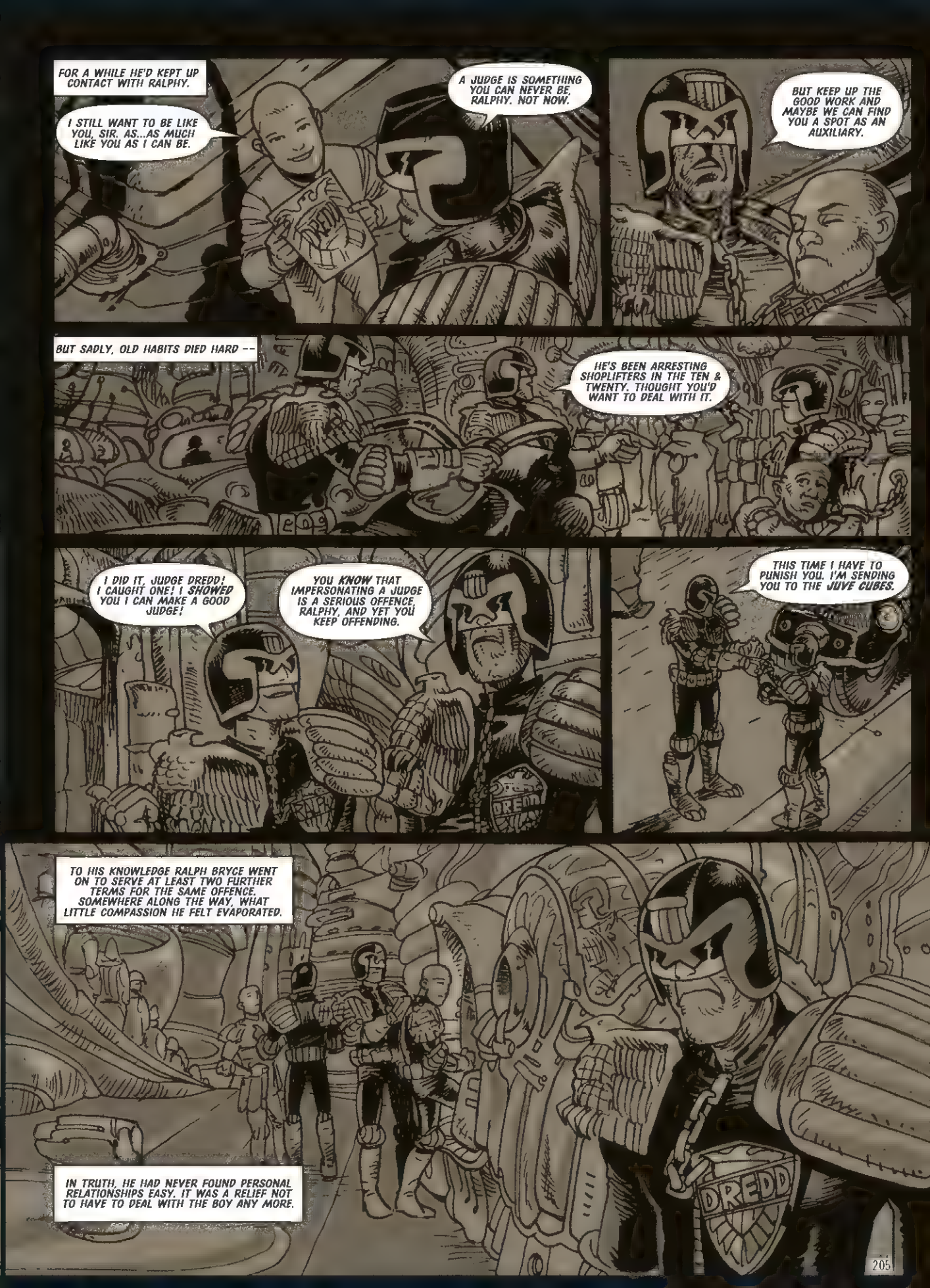

DREDD, WE HAVE A CALL FROM THE NO STAR BAR ON UXTER. CALLER REFUSES TO DIVULGE IDENTITY -- CLAIMS HE HAS INFORMATION SPECIFIC FOR YOU. PATCHING YOU THROUGH.
THIS IS RALPHY.
RALPHY?
RALPHY BRYCE. YOU PUT ME IN THE ORPHANAGE, REMEMBER?
YES... YES, I REMEMBER. MUST'VE BEEN ALL OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, RALPHY?
YOU SAID I'D NEVER MAKE A JUDGE. JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW YOU WERE WRONG. I MAKE A DAMN GOOD JUDGE.
I JUDGED TONIGHT. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN ME. YOU'D HAVE BEEN AMAZED. THERE'S A FEW CREEPS HERE WHO WON'T BE BOTHERING YOU FOR CUBE SPACE, I CAN TELL YOU.
klik
RALPHY-!
CONTROL, GIVE ME A CURRENT ADDRESS FOR RALPH BRYCE, FORMERLY OF HUCK FINN BLOCK CARE CENTRE AND THE ACADEMY OF LAW.

ALL OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO, RALPH BRYCE WOULD BE IN HIS MID-THIRTIES NOW...
I'M JUDGE DREDD! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL BLAST YOU LAWBREAKERS FULL OF HOLES!
SWAKKK
JUST A LITTLE SQUIRT WITH A SQUIRT GUN!
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED IMPERSONATING A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE. WHY DO YOU KEEP DOING IT, RALPHY?
I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, JUDGE DREDD! I WANT TO BE BIG AND STRONG AND THEN IT WON'T MATTER THAT NOBODY CARES FOR ME!
DREDD HAD REMOVED THE ORPHANED BOY FROM HIS UNCARING GUARDIANS AND ENROLLED HIM IN THE ACADEMY OF LAW --
YOU'RE A CADET JUDGE NOW, RALPHY. YOU'VE BEEN GRANTED LATE ENTRY, SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK HARD TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME. I'M COUNTING ON YOU.
I WON.T LET YOU DOWN, SIR.
THE BOY'S LETTERS TOLD A STORY OF STEADY PROGRESS, UNTIL THE DAY A CALL CAME IN --
I OVERHEARD HIJACKERS TALKING ON MY RADIO, SO I CAME HERE TO INVESTIGATE! THEY'RE DOWN THAT ALLEY!
PHONE
WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT THIS TO ONE OF YOUR TUTORS, RALPHY? YOU KNOW IT'S FORBIDDEN FOR A CADET TO LEAVE THE ACADEMY WITHOUT PERMISSION.
IT WAS A MAJOR BREACH OF DISCIPLINE. THERE COULD BE ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT --
CADET RALPH BRYCE, YOU ARE EXPELLED.
GO AND PACK YOUR THINGS, RALPHY.
DREDD

THAT STREAK OF INDISCIPLINE WOULD HAVE BEEN FATAL TO HIM. OUR RULES MUST BE STRICT. HE'S A GOOD BOY, BUT WE GOT HIM FAR TOO LATE.
I'M SORRY TO HAVE WASTED YOUR TIME, PRINCIPAL.
DREDD HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DELIVER RALPHY TO THE JUVE HOME...
THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I WANTED, AND IT'S GONE! NOW YOU'RE CHUCKING ME ASIDE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!
WELL, I WON'T CRY! IF THERE'S ONE THING THE ACADEMY OF LAW TAUGHT ME, IT'S HOW NOT TO CRY!
I GAVE THE BOY HOPE. NOW IT'S GONE AND I'VE HURT HIM WORSE THAN EVER. WHAT A FOOL I AM!
CONTROL, I'M AT THE NO STAR BAR. GOING TO NEED FORENSICS HERE, WITH A MEAT WAGON.
THAT'S A ROJ.
WE RAN THAT CHECK ON YOUR SUBJECT. NO ADDRESS REGISTERED. IN FACT, YOU CAN CROSS HIM OFF YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST.
ACCORDING TO OUR RECORDS, RALPH BRYCE DIED DURING NECROPOLIS.
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

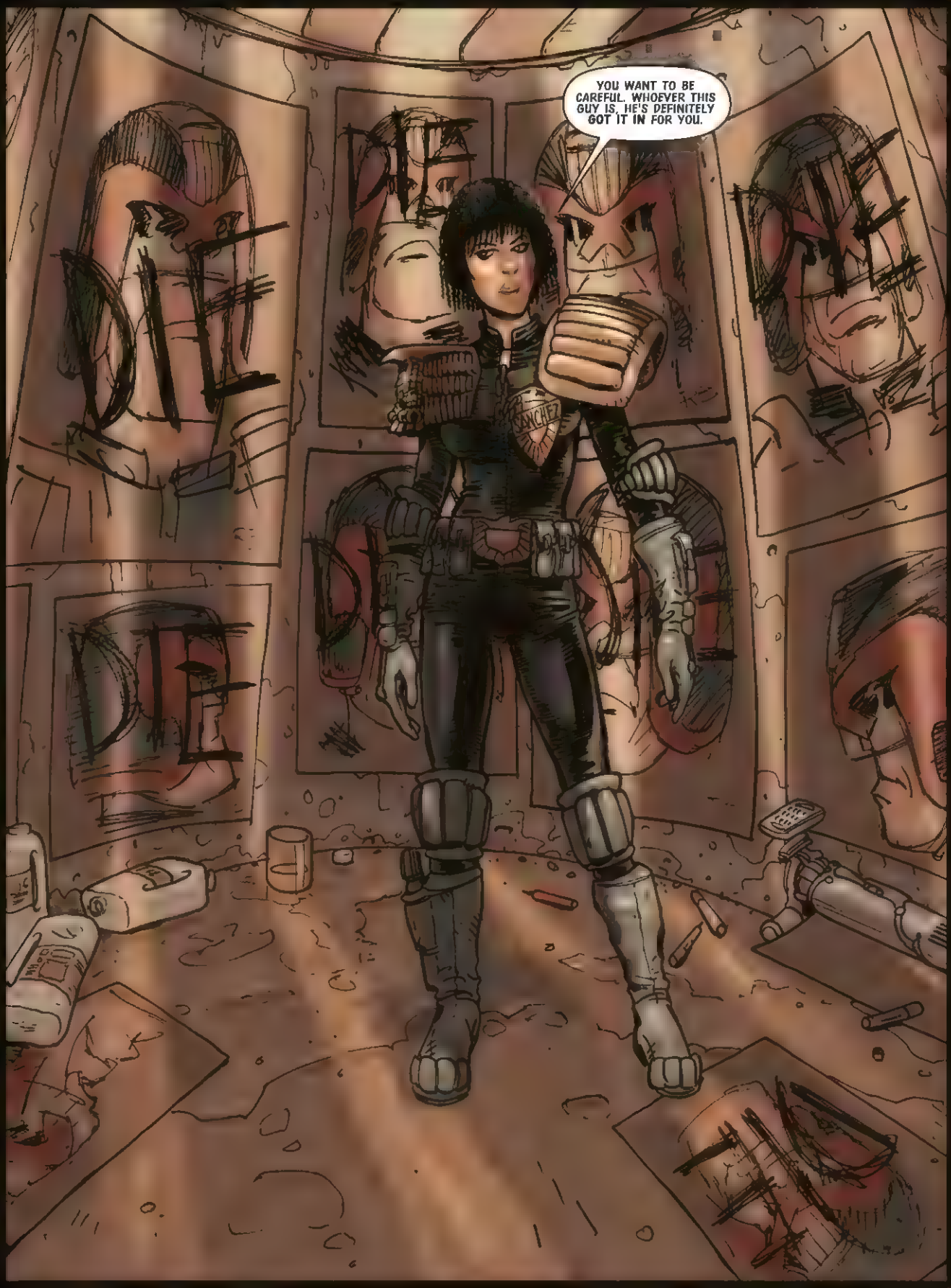
YOU TWO-!
UP AGAINST THE WALL! SPREAD 'EM!
WH-WHAT FOR? WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! YOU WERE ALL OVER EACH OTHER!
I SAID ASSUME THE POSITION!
UNNNGGG
I OUGHT TO HAVE THE PAIR OF YOU ON A LEWD CHARGE.
AND YOU BETTER PRAY SHE'S NOT A JUVEY, SONNY, 'COS THEN YOU AND ME HAVE GOT A SERIOUS PROBLEM.
I'M NINETEEN. CHECK MY CARD.
SHUT UP! I'M COMING TO YOU!
YOUR PARENTS KNOW WHAT YOU GET UP TO, EH? SKULKING IN THE SHADOWS WITH SONNY BOY HERE...
CARRYING DRUGS -- ANY OTHER ILLEGAL SUBSTANCES? EH?
GET YOUR HANDS OFF HER!
BRYCE
WAAKKK
DON'T EVER TOUCH A JUDGE!

YOU WANT SOME OF THIS, SONNY? YOU WANT IT?
DON'T SHOOT!
BRYCE
PLEASE, LEAVE US ALONE. DON'T HURT US. WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING.
I GUESS YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON. GO ON, GET HOME.
I HAVE TO SPEAK TO EITHER OF YOU AGAIN YOU WON'T FIND ME SO LENIENT.
JUST A COUPLE OF KIDS NECKING IN THE UNDERBLOCK. THEY WEREN'T WHAT HE WAS AFTER. NOT TONIGHT.
THE NAME ON THE BADGE WAS BRYCE. I SAW THAT VERY CLEARLY, MA'AM.
AND WHEN THIS JUDGE STARTED SHOOTING EVERYONE IN THE BAR, YOU DIDN'T THINK IT WAS AT ALL SUSPICIOUS?
NO, MA'AM. THAT'S WHAT JUDGES DO, MA'AM.
DREDD
PHONE
BARDROID SAYS HE TOOK A WOUND. HE USED THIS COM. GET THESE BLOOD SPLASHES TESTED, QUICK AS YOU CAN.
TWO BRYCES IN THE DEPARTMENT, BOTH ACCOUNTED FOR. STILL THINK OUR JIMP* IS YOUR BOY?
WHO ELSE COULD IT BE? THIS FITS HIS PROFILE -- FITS IT ALL TOO WELL.
A LOT OF RECORDS GOT LOST IN NECROPOLIS. COULD BE BRYCE TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO REWRITE HIS I.D. TOO.
*JIMP -- JUDGE IMPERSONATOR


FOR A WHILE HE'D KEPT UP CONTACT WITH RALPHY.
I STILL WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, SIR. AS...AS MUCH LIKE YOU AS I CAN BE.
A JUDGE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN NEVER BE, RALPHY. NOT NOW.
BUT KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK AND MAYBE WE CAN FIND YOU A SPOT AS AN AUXILIARY.
BUT SADLY, OLD HABITS DIED HARD --
HE'S BEEN ARRESTING SHOPLIFTERS IN THE TEN & TWENTY. THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO DEAL WITH IT.
I DID IT, JUDGE DREDD! I CAUGHT ONE! I SHOWED YOU I CAN MAKE A GOOD JUDGE!
YOU KNOW THAT IMPERSONATING A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE, RALPHY, AND YET YOU KEEP OFFENDING.
THIS TIME I HAVE TO PUNISH YOU. I'M SENDING YOU TO THE JUVE CUBES.
TO HIS KNOWLEDGE RALPH BRYCE WENT ON TO SERVE AT LEAST TWO FURTHER TERMS FOR THE SAME OFFENCE. SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY, WHAT LITTLE COMPASSION HE FELT EVAPORATED.
IN TRUTH, HE HAD NEVER FOUND PERSONAL RELATIONSHIPS EASY. IT WAS A RELIEF NOT TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE BOY ANY MORE.
DREDD

THAT BLOOD RESULT. DNA BELONGS TO ONE SAM KLISKO, 34, UNEMPLOYED, APARTMENT 2390b KRUPPS BUILDING.
NOT ONE OF THE VICS.
KLISKO'S GOT FORM FOR JUMPING, RELEASED FROM HIS THIRD TERM JUST THIRTEEN DAYS AGO.
THAT HIM -- BRYCE?
IT'S HIM.
KRUPPS IS LOCAL. CHECK OUT THE APARTMENT, SANCHEZ.
I BETTER GET OUT ON THE STREETS, TRY TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE KILLS AGAIN.

H-HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
OH NO.
ALL SEARCH UNITS, CONCENTRATE EFFORTS ON FULTON AREA SOUTH OF NEVUS.
YOU'VE HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE.
THIS IS YOUR BLOCK. YOU'LL GET MEDICAL ATTENTION THERE. WE MAY NEED TO SPEAK TO YOU LATER.
YOU CREEPS GOT A LICENCE TO PARTY?
DREDD -- SANCHEZ. IM IN THE APARTMENT.


YOU WANT TO BE CAREFUL. WHOEVER THIS GUY IS, HE'S DEFINITELY GOT IT IN FOR YOU.
SANCHEZ

WE DON'T NEED NO LICENCE TO PARTY, MAN!
SKASHH
YOU JUST ADDED LITTERING TO YOUR LONG LIST OF OFFENCES.
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME! AIN'T GONNA DO IT, MAN --
BDAM
GUNFIRE!
NOLAN LIED.
BDAM BDAM

BDAM
NO-!
BDAM BDAM
GEDDOWDAHERE--
UNGGG!
TAKE THAT SUCKER
--AHHHH!
BDAM
K-CHANKKK
--HNNG--

DROKK!
VRMMMM
BDAM
AAHHHH
FREAKIN' JUDGES ALWAYS LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN! THE GUY'S A MANIAC!
SHUT UP AND STAY DOWN. MED-WAGON'S ON ITS WAY.
KEEP BACK! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

YOU --
PUT THE GUN DOWN, RALPHY.
SO YOU'VE FINALLY COME.
WHY DID YOU STOP? WHY DID YOU STOP COMING TO SEE ME?
YOU WERE BECOMING A SERIAL OFFENDER.
SO YOU JUST FORGOT ABOUT ME?! DON'T YOU REALISE, WHEN SOMEONE FOULS UP, WHEN HE GOES WRONG, THAT'S WHEN HE NEEDS YOU THE MOST!
YOU HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES, RALPHY. YOU BLEW THEM ALL.
ALL I WANTED WAS ONE! AND YOU TOOK IT AWAY FROM ME! YOU! FOR WHAT? FOR ONE LITTLE SLIP!
YOU KNEW THE RULES.
YOU COULD HAVE SPOKEN TO THEM, YOU COULD HAVE MADE THEM KEEP ME IN!
WHAT WAS I GOING TO DO AFTER THAT? TELL ME! WHEN YOU'VE BEEN A CADET -- WHEN YOU'VE HAD YOUR DREAM HELD OUT TO YOU -- AND THEN SOMEBODY SMASHES IT! WHAT DO YOU DO THEN?
DROP THE GUN. I WON'T WARN YOU AGAIN.
I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN DEAD.
YOU'RE TO BLAME. YOU RUINED EVERYTHING! AND NOW I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU WHO'S THE BETTER JUDGE --
BAM

BRYCE
OVER THE YEARS HIS FAILURE CAME TO HAUNT HIM. AND I... I BEGAN TO REPRESENT EVERYTHING THAT HAD GONE WRONG WITH HIS LIFE.
I GAVE HIM HOPE, AND THEN, AS HE SAW IT, I LET HIM DOWN. JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN HIS LIFE.
SO HE SET OUT TO KILL YOU.
I DON'T THINK SO.
RALPH BRYCE MAY HAVE DELUDED HIMSELF THAT HE WAS FIT TO WEAR THE UNIFORM, BUT I DOUBT EVEN IN HIS WILDEST FLIGHT OF FANTASY HE BELIEVED HE WAS REALLY CAPABLE OF KILLING ME.
I'D SAY HIS MOTIVE WAS SUICIDE...
SUICIDE BY JUDGE.
THE END

BOINGGG
BOINGGG
BOINGGG
BOINGGG
BOINGGG
BOINGGG
BOINGGG
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERS
TOM FRAME

GOOD MORNING, DON PEDRO! ANOTHER FINE DAY!
AREN'T THEY ALL.
SI, DON PEDRO! HERE, LITTLE CHANGES!
SI. LITTLE CHANGES.
How far I had come since those early days. I had exchanged a grubby cityblock for a palacial mansion -- an uncertain future for a new identity and a fortune.
All my own work, acheived by sheer cunning and an inclinashun to murder people at the drop of a hat.
JUDGE LOBOS IS APPROACHING, DON PEDRO.
NEWS! EXCELLENT!
I had everything I could want that money could by. And yet...
THE GOODWILL DELEGATION FROM MEGA-CITY ONE HAS ARRIVED, SENOR. IT IS AS YOU PREDICTED -- HE IS WITH THEM.
DREDD?
SI. THE DANGEROUS ONE.
GOODWILL. THAT'S A LAUGH. NO-ONE KNOWS BETTER THAN ME THERE'S NOT A SPECK OF GOODWILL IN JUDGE DREDD'S HEART
STILL, THERE'S NONE IN MINE EITHER. I GUESS THAT MAKES IT EVEN
He had come for me -- as I always knew he would. And I, I in turn had been waiting for him, planning for this day
LET BATTLE BE REJOINED. AND WHEN IT IS OVER, LOBOS, ONE OF US, I'M AFRAID, WILL BE DEAD. VERY, VERY DEAD.
KNOWING YOU, IT WILL NOT BE YOU, DON PEDRO.

JUDGE DREDD
the Monster vs Mashinashuns of P.J. Maybe
THEY'D BEEN GIVEN A FLOOR IN THE HOTEL SUPREMO.
NO SLEEP MACHINES. HAVE TO BE EIGHT HOURS NATURAL. MAKE SURE YOU GET IT. I NEED EVERYONE ON THEIR TOES.
HOTEL EL SUPR
P
HE WOULD HAVE PREFERRED TO STAY ON THE SHIP, BUT THAT WOULD HARDLY HAVE QUALIFIED AS GOODWILL.
PRIMITIVE.
THIS IS CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA.
PLACE BELONGS TO THE SUPREME JUDGE HIMSELF -- NO DOUBT HE'S PAYING HIMSELF A NICE FEE FOR THIS.
CORRUPT AND PROUD OF IT.
YOU'LL MEET HIM TONIGHT AT THE RECEPTION. GET SETTLED IN THEN CHECK THE REST OF THE PARTY'S SECURITY.
AND WATCH WHAT YOU SAY. THE SURPRISE WOULD BE IF THESE ROOMS WEREN'T BUGGED.

HOT
P
SHE EES READY TO GO. HOPE I GET YOUR SIZE RIGHT, SENOR
LOPEZ
TALLER MECANI
NOT EXACTLY EMPHATICALLY YESS, BUT THEY SEEM TO FIT ALL RIGHT.
I AM SORRY, SENOR?
PRIVATE JOKE.
CLOSE THINGS UP HERE. DON'T LET ANYONE IN 'TIL I GET BACK

MAKE SURE NOBODY TOUCHES MY WHEELS.
SI, SENOR JUDGE! WE WILL GUARD IT WITH OUR LIVES!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TRUE THAT IS.
EROLO
YOU TWO -- VAMOS.
WHAT FOR?
SCUM! I DON'T EXPLAIN MYSELF TO YOU!
WHAPP
B-BUENOS DIAS, SENOR!
chink k-chink
AI YI YI! DIEGO EES GONNA GET EET!
LOOKS LIKE I LOST YOU A CUSTOMER.
GUY WAS A DIRTBAG. HE HAD IT COMIN'.
LET'S GO IN THE BACK ROOM, DIEGO

I HAVE NARROWED IT DOWN TO FIVE STRONG POSSIBILITIES. THERE ARE MORE, OF COURSE, BUT THESE MOST FIT THE PROFILE OF YOUR PJ MAYBE.
JUAN CARLOS GIRAL. MID-THIRTIES, HEIR TO THE RINCON MINING MILLIONS.
INTERESTINGLY, GIRAL'S FATHER HERNANDO DIED IN MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES ONLY LAST YEAR. NOW THERE'S ONLY THE GRANDFATHER BETWEEN JUAN CARLOS AND THE REST OF THE MONEY.
PHYSICALLY NOTHING LIKE YOUR MAN, OF COURSE. HE WOULD HAVE TO PUT ON 50 KILOS AS WELL AS A NEW FACE.
THAT WOULDN'T DETER MAYBE IF IT SUITED HIS PURPOSES.
FIVE MEN OF WEALTH AND POWER HERE IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA -- ANY ONE OF THEM COULD HAVE BEEN THE NOTORIOUS PSYCHOPATH AND MASS MURDERER, WHO CHANGED HIS IDENTITY LIKE A CHAMELEON
IF SUSPICIONS WERE CORRECT AND PJ MAYBE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CONFLAGRATION IN PAVAROTTI BLOCK*, HIS BODYCOUNT NOW RAN INTO THE THOUSANDS.
*SEE JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 222
WHERE'S MONTEZ?
MONTEZ-?
PEDRO JULIO MONTEZ -- OWNER OF THE MONTEZUMA CONGLOMERATE. WE KNOW HE WAS IN MEGA-CITY ONE AT THE TIME OF THE LAST OUTRAGE.
BUT SENOR, YOUR OWN INVESTIGATIONS CLEARED HIM OF INVOLVEMENT.
DREDD HIMSELF HAD QUESTIONED THE JUDGE IN CHARGE OF MONTEZ'S SECURITY DURING HIS VISIT --
NO WAY MONTEZ OR HIS GIRLFRIEND COULD HAVE LEFT THEIR ROOMS WITHOUT US KNOWING. NO SIR! NOT A LOT GETS PAST IRON RON STALIN!
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, CHECK HOTEL SECURITY CAMS.
THE WINDOWS OF THEIR HOTEL SUITE WERE SEALED. CORRIDOR TAPES CONFIRMED MONTEZ AND HIS ROBOT 'GIRLFRIEND' WERE IN THEIR ROOM AT THE TIME OF SEVERAL OF THE 'FAIRY' MURDERS
IT SEEMED UNLIKELY PJ MAYBE WOULD HAVE ENTRUSTED THE KILLINGS TO THIRD PARTIES, AND YET, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT MONTEZ, SOMETHING THAT MADE DREDD'S HACKLES RISE...

THAT'S LOPEZ GARCIA OVER BY THE WINDOW. I CAN SEE GIRAL AND WILLIAMS TOO -- ALSO ON THE SUSPECT LIST.
ENGAGE THEM IN CONVERSATION FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN.
JUDGE DREDD, I TRUST YOU FIND YOUR ACCOMMODATION COMFORTABLE?
IT'S PERFECTLY ADEQUATE. OUR THANKS.
YOU WILL PERHAPS EXCUSE ME IF I REMARK THAT YOU ARE AN UNUSUAL CHOICE FOR A 'GOODWILL' MISSION
BUT THEN WHAT DO WE **MEAN** BY GOODWILL? THAT YOU, OUR GREAT, SOPHISTICATED COUSINS FROM THE NORTH WILL **HONOUR** US BY **STEALING** OUR PRODUCE AND PAYING US WITH **TRINKETS** --
-- EVEN WHILE YOU ARE LOOKING DOWN YOUR NOSES AT US FOR THE **CORRUPT**, IGNORANT PEASANTS THAT WE ARE!
TRADE'S NOT MY AREA, SUPREME JUDGE, LAW AND ORDER IS. WHILE WE MAY NOT AGREE ON EVERYTHING THERE ARE STILL WAYS WE COULD HELP EACH OTHER.
FINE WORDS, BUT WE **KNOW** WHAT YOU THINK OF US! **YOU** WHO LIVE LIKE **MONKS** AND DENY YOURSELF THE PLEASURES OF YOUR POSITION --
FOOLS! ASK YOURSELF -- IF **YOU** ARE SO MUCH **BETTER**, WHY DO YOUR PEOPLE STILL **HATE** YOU?
AH, SUPREMO! I SEE YOU TWO HAVE MET! IF YOU'D PERMIT ME TO DRAG JUDGE DREDD AWAY FOR A FEW MOMENTS...
DID YOU **HAVE** TO ANTAGONISE HIM?
ALL I SAID WAS 'THANKS
WELL, JUST KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY, I'LL TRY AND SMOOTH THINGS OVER. YOU KNOW HOW HIGHLY STRUNG HE IS.
HE OUGHT TO BE

DO YOU EVER GET TO MEGA-CITY ONE, SENOR GARCIA?
NOW AND THEN. TO BE HONEST, SENORITA, I PREFER IT HERE. IF YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, THERE'S **NOTHING** YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA.
DOES THE NAME *PHILIP JANET MAYBE* MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
HE SOUNDS LIKE A BOY WITH GENDER PROBLEMS. IF IT WOULD HELP I'D BE VERY PLEASED TO MEET HIM AND... STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT.
LET ME ADJUST YOUR CHAIN. I MUST SAY, SENOR, I DO *LOVE* A MAN IN UNIFORM.
EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT HERE, GORDON?
I'M NOT BUYING GIRAL. THAT WAS JUST TOO NATURAL.
DON'T FORGET HOW CONVINCING MAYBE CAN BE. IN FACT, I'D SAY THAT'S REASON TO **BE** SUSPICIOUS.
WELL I'M GETTING **DEFINITE** VIBES FROM LOPEZ GARCIA. I'M FOR PICKING HIM UP, PROBING A LITTLE DEEPER
WE NEED TO SET UP INTERROGATION FACILITIES FIRST.
JUDGE DREDD!
IT IS TRULY A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU AGAIN, SIR. MAY I INTRODUCE INGA, MY GOOD LADY.
WHEN I SAW YOUR NAME ON THE INVITATION I COULD NOT REFUSE. IT IS ALWAYS A PRIVILEGE TO SPEAK WITH SUCH A **LEGEND** IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.
A BIG LAW AND ORDER MAN, ARE YOU, MONTEZ?
THAT'S FUNNY, BECAUSE I GOT YOU DOWN AS ONE OF THE **PRIME SUSPECTS** FOR THE PJ MAYBE MURDERS.
I-?
CRACK
SKASHHH

CLUMSY OF ME.
SENOR, PLEASE, LET ME!
DON PEDRO --
IT'S NOTHING, JUST A SCRATCH.
YOU SURPRISED ME, SIR. THAT YOU SHOULD THINK THAT I AM JP -- APOLOGIES, PJ MAYBE... THE IDEA IS QUITE. ABSURD.
WELL HOW ABOUT YOU COME IN AND ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS AND WE CAN CLEAR THE WHOLE THING UP.
I BELIEVE I HAVE INDULGED YOUR RIDICULOUS FANTASIES QUITE ENOUGH. REMEMBER THAT I HAVE INVESTED A LOT OF MONEY IN YOUR CITY.
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN. MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU RE OVER WE COULD ARRANGE A LITTLE MEETING.
YES, LET US DO THAT. PERHAPS YOUR CHIEF JUDGE CAN BE PRESENT SO THAT I CAN LET HER KNOW HOW I HAVE BEEN SPOKEN TO.
THE WOMAN'S A ROBOT.
CREM... WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED IT?
WITH ALL HIS MONEY? WEIRD.
GET ANYTHING ON THE LIE DETECTOR?
QUESTIONS WERE TOO NON-SPECIFIC. WE NEED TO GET HIM STRAPPED IN A CHAIR.
HIS ENGLISH WAS PRETTY GOOD. ALMOST LIKE A NATIVE
I'M TOLD HIS SPANISH IS TOO. DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING.
BUT THIS DOES. DNA DOESN'T LIE.
SENOR?

THE HOVERPORT, RAYMONDO.
SI, SENOR.
I THINK THAT FOOLED THEM.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU MUST DO THIS, DON PEDRO.
ALL PART OF THE GAME, MY DEAR. DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD, JUST LEAVE THE THINKING TO ME.
I dropped Inga at the hoverport. She had instructions to fly to the Cal-Hab zone imediately.
I like Inga to travel in style. I know shes' only a robot, but I love her very deerly.

I flew back over the Hotel Supremo.
It was an updated version of one of my earlyist inventions.
whirrrrrrrr
plip plip plip
I had commited my very first murder with Bug.

CAUGHT COUNCILLOR DUDDLSTON SNEAKING OUT TO SOME CLUB HAD TO PRACTICALLY CUFF HIM TO KEEP HIM IN.
CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA'S NO PLACE FOR INNOCENTS.
BETTER GET SOME SLEEP
plip plip plip
SLEEP TROUBLE IS, AFTER A FEW YEARS ON SLEEP MACHINES YOU FORGET HOW TO DO NATURAL.
TAKE ONE OF THESE. I'LL WAKE YOU WHEN IT'S YOUR TURN.
RYMES AND I FIGURED ONE OF US BETTER BE ON WATCH OR WE'RE GOING TO START LEAKING DELEGATES. THEY'D BE LIKE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER OUT THERE.
RIGHT.
plip plip

plip
plip
plip
plip
plip
NOT GETTING SOME SLEEP, SIR?
TOO MUCH TO THINK ABOUT.
MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE A WATCH NOW, GORDON
plip
plip

PLOIK
WE SHOULD HAVE THAT DNA ANALYSIS IN THE MORNING. IF IT'S NOT HERE BY 05:00 CALL THE SHIP AND EXPEDITE.
YOU'RE SURE MONTEZ IS PJ MAYBE, AREN'T YOU?
EVERY INSTINCT SAYS YES.
PLOP
uuhHHHH-!

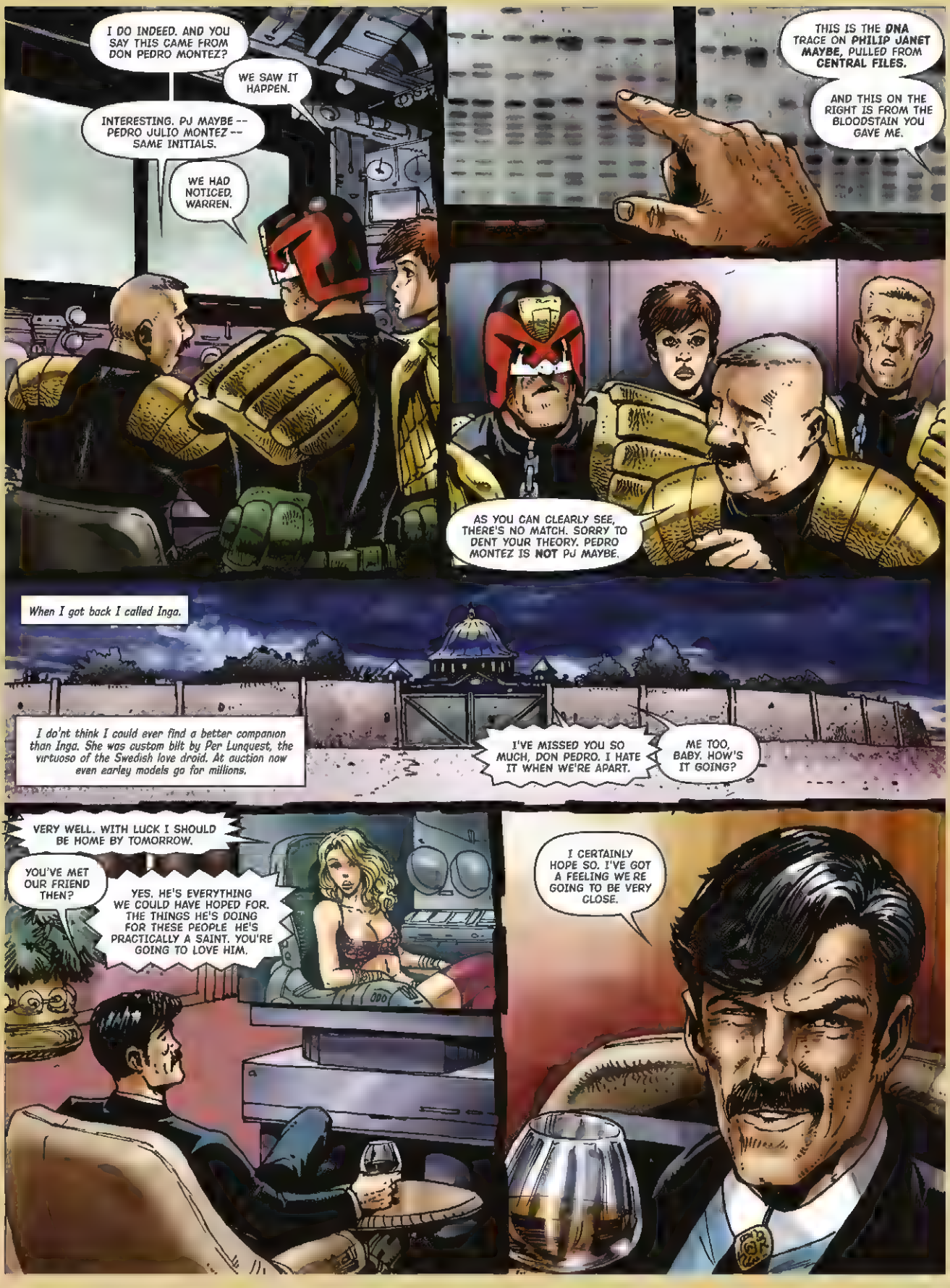
CHECK MONTEZ'S RECORDS YOU FIND HE SUDDENLY GETS MEGA-RICH AROUND THE TIME MAYBE SKIPPED THE CITY -- WE KNOW MAYBE HAD A FORTUNE HIDDEN IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA.
SO PJ MAYBE BECAME MONTEZ. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REAL MONTEZ?
BURIED SOMEWHERE -- SHARKBAIT -- EATEN BY JUNGLE ANTS. MAYBE'S NOT SHORT OF IDEAS ON THAT SCORE
KRASSH
HEL...HELP ME...!
MRS EUCRE'S ROOM-!
DROKK!
Whirrrrrrr
DAMN THING CAN FLY!
SHE'S DEAD!
CRANGG!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE HEARD NOISES.

OH MY GOD! SYNTHIA!
THERE'S SOMETHING LOOSE IN THE SUITE. GET EVERYONE UP, OUT OF THEIR ROOMS!
WHAT THE HELL WAS IT?
PJ MAYBE'S CALLING CARD!
GET RYMES UP! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT THING!
MR LOGGIA, ARE YOU AWAKE IN THERE?
rap rap
scritt
scrittz
plip plip
COUNCILLOR SUTCH-- OH MERCY-!
AAAAAAHHH!
GRUD! HOW MANY MORE-?
THINK WE'VE GOT ALL THE ROOMS CLEARED.
WHERE THE HELL IS RYMES? HOW CAN SHE CAN SLEEP THROUGH THIS?
THE PILLS-!
whirrrrrrrrrrrr

unnh
SHeeeeee-!
BADAM
SHRWAANNGG
WHA-WHAT?
JUST A SPLINTER. NOTHING TO WHAT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

THEY SMASHED IT!
THAT IS A SHAME, SIR.
I ALMOST GOT THAT JUDGE TOO.
OH, WELL, MUSTN'T BE TOO GREEDY.
HOME, RAYMONDO.
YES, DON PEDRO.

HE MOVED THE DELEGATION BACK TO THE SHIP THAT NIGHT --
THERE'S AN A/V TRANSCEIVER LINKED TO A REMOTE CONTROL UNIT.
FIGURED THERE MIGHT BE WHAT SORT OF RANGE?
ABOUT FIVE KAY
IT'S MY FAULT. I WAS ON WATCH.
IF ANYONE'S TO BLAME IT'S ME, GORDON. THIS BUILDING'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SECURE. SHOULD NEVER SHOULD HAVE AGREED TO IT IN THE FIRST PLACE.
WE ARE SHOCKED! HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?
I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT HAPPENED! IT HAPPENED BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN HARBOURING A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, A PSYCHOPATHIC MANIAC BY NAME PJ MAYBE.
AND DON'T PLAY THE INNOCENT WITH ME, CORZO -- WAY I FIGURE IT, CREEP COULDN'T OPERATE IN THIS CITY WITHOUT SOME OF YOU BEING IN THE KNOW
THAT IS A SERIOUS CHARGE! CAN YOU PROVE IT?
NOT YET -- BUT I WILL WHEN I FIND HIM
SO MUCH FOR GOODWILL. COULD HAVE GONE EASY ON THE ACCUSATIONS, MAYBE. TRUTH WAS, THE 'CREEP' WAS WELL CAPABLE OF OPERATING WITHOUT ANYONE'S HELP.
WEIRD THAT MAYBE SHOULD DRAW ATTENTION TO HIMSELF. YOU THINK THAT'S THE LAST THING HE'D WANT TO DO.
HE'S NOT LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE. IT'S A GAME TO HIM, A CHALLENGE -- JUST LIKE THE FAIRY KILLINGS. EXCEPT THIS TIME WE'RE ONTO HIM.
sisssh
TALA BRUSTER'S MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO VISIT MONTEZ ON HIS ESTATE. I THINK WE'LL TAG ALONG. IT WILL BE A GOOD PLACE TO MAKE THE ARREST.
GOT THE RESULT ON THAT BLOODSTAIN, WARREN?


I DO INDEED. AND YOU SAY THIS CAME FROM DON PEDRO MONTEZ?
WE SAW IT HAPPEN.
INTERESTING. PJ MAYBE -- PEDRO JULIO MONTEZ -- SAME INITIALS.
WE HAD NOTICED, WARREN.
THIS IS THE DNA TRACE ON PHILIP JANET MAYBE, PULLED FROM CENTRAL FILES.
AND THIS ON THE RIGHT IS FROM THE BLOODSTAIN YOU GAVE ME.
AS YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE, THERE'S NO MATCH. SORRY TO DENT YOUR THEORY. PEDRO MONTEZ IS NOT PJ MAYBE.
When I got back I called Inga.
I do'nt think I could ever find a better companion than Inga. She was custom bilt by Per Lunquest, the virtuoso of the Swedish love droid. At auction now even earley models go for millions.
I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH, DON PEDRO. I HATE IT WHEN WE'RE APART.
ME TOO, BABY. HOW'S IT GOING?
VERY WELL. WITH LUCK I SHOULD BE HOME BY TOMORROW.
YOU'VE MET OUR FRIEND THEN?
YES. HE'S EVERYTHING WE COULD HAVE HOPED FOR. THE THINGS HE'S DOING FOR THESE PEOPLE HE'S PRACTICALLY A SAINT. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE HIM.
I CERTAINLY HOPE SO. I'VE GOT A FEELING WE RE GOING TO BE VERY CLOSE.

JEEZY PEEPS!
HELP MA HADDIE!
LOOKIT THE SIZE O' IT! RUN!
HEY, CHIEF! THERE'S A BIG DOODLEBUGGIE COMIN' DOON! AW THEY DIDDYHEIDS UR RUNNING FER IT!
OH DEAR! I DO WISH THEY WOULDN'T --

AW HEY MISSUS, GIES A HAUNOOT!
I'VE NO EATEN FER A WEEK!
JUST TEN QUIDDIES FER A CUP O' TEA! C'MOAN! YOUSE KIN AFFORD IT!
PEOPLE! PLEASE! DON'T HARASS OUR VISITOR!
WILL YE BUY MA BABY?
DOCTOR BYRON AMBROSE, I PRESUME?
YES! YES INDEED! TO WHAT DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE OF THIS VISIT, MS—?
ASK HER IF SHE WANTS TAE ADOPT ME, CHIEF! I NEED TAE GET OOTA THIS PLACE!
HAMISH, THAT'S ENOUGH!
I'M SORRY TO SAY MY NEWS IS FAR FROM A PLEASURE TO DELIVER. I WONDER, COULD WE HAVE A WORD IN PRIVATE?
OH DEAR, THAT DOES SOUND SERIOUS. CERTAINLY, COME THIS WAY.
IT'S YOUR GRANDFATHER, DOCTOR AMBROSE. HE'S VERY CLOSE TO THE END.
I'M SO SORRY TO HEAR THAT
YOU ARE HIS SOLE HEIR, OF COURSE. THAT IS A FORTUNE IN EXCESS OF SEVEN HUNDRED BILLION CREDITS
I WANT NONE OF IT.
SURELY IT WOULD DO WONDERS FOR YOUR WORK HERE, AMONG THE NATIVES?
IT'S TAINTED MONEY-- I COULD NEVER ACCEPT IT. I TOLD MY GRANDFATHER SO. I TOLD HIM SO ON THE DAY THAT I DISOWNED HIM
IT HURT. I STILL LOVE HIM, AS A GRANDSON SHOULD -- BUT I FELT I HAD NO ALTERNATIVE.
BUT HE DIDN'T DISOWN YOU, DONALD. HE'S PROUD OF YOU. HE'D NEVER TELL YOU BUT HE ADMIRES THE WORK YOU DO HERE.
IN A STRANGE WAY, EBENEEZER AMBROSE EVEN APPROVES OF THE STAND YOU TOOK AGAINST HIM.
REALLY?
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HIM.

DID HE SWALLOW IT?
I THINK SO. BUT HE STILL REFUSES TO SEE HIS GRANDFATHER. I'VE INVITED HIM FOR LUNCH.
I TOLD HIM HOW MUCH I ADMIRED HIM TOO. I LET HIM KNOW THERE COULD BE MORE THAN LUNCH ON OFFER
AND MEN WILL BE MEN. DON'T SUPPOSE HE GETS A LOT OF IT OUT THERE, AMONG THOSE HALFWITS. LIKE A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER, EH?
COME IN, DONALD.
MY, YOU DO LOOK SMART.
DO I? WHY, TH-THANK YOU.
fwssshhh
YE NO GAUNY INVITE US IN, MISSUS?
WHIT'S THE MATTER -- WE SMELL OR SOMETHIN'?
I MUST SAY, YOU'RE A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, INGA.
THAT'S KIND OF YOU, DONALD
I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK I'M... PRESUMPTUOUS BUT... LET'S LEAVE LUNCH FOR NOW, SHALL WE...?
I HAVE A ROOM ALL PREPARED COME WHAT I WANT TO DO TO YOU IS...BEST ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.
M-MY GOODNESS! Y-YOU QUITE SWEEP ME OFF MY FEET, INGA!
HERE WE ARE.
IT'S...WHY, ISN'T THIS AN OPERATING ROOM?
YES. TOTALLY AUTOMATIC -- VERY SOPHISTICATED.
TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF AND HOP UP ON THE TABLE.
WH-WHAT?
I WARN YOU, I AM VERY STRONG. YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RESIST ME.

JINGS! THEY'RE LEGGIN' IT! THEY'RE TAKIN' THE CHIEF!
THE DIRTY SCUNNERS! COME BACK HERE!
He struggled, but it did'nt help him.
HELLO, I'M YOUR **AUTO-SURGEON.** ALL STRAPPED IN THEN? GOOD! CHECKING YOUR NOTES I SEE I'M GOING TO BE REMOVING YOUR **HEART** TODAY.
NOOOOOO!
A LITTLE **AGITATED,** EH? DON'T BLAME YOU AT ALL! I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE INJECTION TO CALM YOU RIGHT DOWN.
klik
IN FACT, YOU MIGHT FEEL TOTALLY ZONKED. OUT TO LUNCH', AS THEY SAY!
UNDERSTAND YOU WERE COMING FOR LUNCH ANY-WAY. GOOD, HATE TO BREAK A PROMISE! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I KEEP UP A COMMENTARY. I FIND IT HELPS TO RELAX A PATIENT
NOT THAT I'VE DEALT WITH MANY PATIENTS IN FACT, YOU'RE MY FIRST -- BUT THAT'S NEITHER HERE NOR THERE.
Mhrrrrrr
*ANYONE WHO HAS A HEART -- BOOM BOOM -- CAN COME TO ME -- BOOM BOOM -- AND I WILL **EXC-I-I-ISE** IT!*
HOW'S THAT THERE, FEELING ANY PAIN?
NO, I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'RE FEELING MUCH AT ALL
eeeeeeeeeeee
THERE WE GO, RIGHT THROUGH THE BONE.
SNIP SNIP, CLAMP CLAMP, MERRILY ON WE GO--
GET YOU ALL HOOKED UP THERE
AND OUT IT COMES!
SCHHHLUKK
PLOPP
WON'T BE NEEDING THAT LITTLE BABY ANYMORE!

MAYBE CHANGES IDENTITIES LIKE A CHAMELEON. HE'S A CONSUMMATE ACTOR -- WHATEVER ROLE HE TAKES, HE WILL BE CONVINCING.
BUT ONE THING WE CAN BE ABSOLUTELY SURE OF -- WE'VE GOT PJ MAYBE'S HEART IN THE BLACK MUSEUM.
FIND THE SUSPECT WITH THE ARTIFICIAL UNIT AND WE'VE ALMOST CERTAINLY GOT OUR MAN.
WHAT KIND OF PERSON WOULD CUT OUT HIS OWN HEART TO FAKE HIS OWN DEATH-?
HE'S NOT NORMAL, THAT'S FOR SURE. A VERY COMPLEX CHARACTER.
COULDN'T HE HAVE GROWN A SPARE HEART IN VITRO?
WE DID THINK OF THAT, GORDON
TESTS SHOWED A DEGREE OF AGEING AND LEVELS OF ABSORBED CONTAMINANTS CONSISTENT WITH MAYBE'S AGE AND BACKGROUND. IT WAS HIS.
THE MURDERS OF MRS EUCRE AND COUNCILLOR EMMETT SUTCH SERVED TO WIN ONE VALUABLE CONCESSION--
AS YOUR INVESTIGATION DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYWHERE, CORZO, I TRUST YOU WILL EXTEND TO MY OFFICERS THE POWER TO SPEAK TO AND IF NECESSARY DETAIN SUSPECTS.
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES IT IS HARD TO REFUSE
ONCE AGAIN OUR APOLOGIES FOR THESE SHOCKING CRIMES. IF YOU CAN CATCH THIS PJ MAYBE -- IF HE INDEED IS HERE -- THEN YOU ARE VERY WELCOME TO TRY.
WE IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA HAVE NO WISH TO HARBOUR YOUR CRIMINALS
HE'D CALLED IN REINFORCEMENTS FROM UNDERCOVER DIVISION --
YOU'LL ACCOMPANY THE DELEGATES WHEREVER THEY GO. WE HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE ANY OR ALL OF THEM MAY BE TARGETS FOR ASSASSINATION.

HIS OWN TEAM STARTED QUESTIONING THE PRIME SUSPECTS --
YOU SAID THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA, SENOR GARCIA. DOES THAT INCLUDE MURDER?
MOST CERTAINLY. HERE, RICH MEN NEED NEVER BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE
WHAT ABOUT MEGA-CITY ONE? EVER COMMIT MURDER THERE?
IS THAT A LIE DETECTOR YOU'RE CHECKING, JUDGE RYMES? PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE MY LAWYER PRESENT?
DON'T START PLAYING ME UP, GARCIA, JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION. I CAN GET VERY UNPLEASANT.
JUDGE GORDON!
DON'T TELL ME -- YOU'VE COME TO PROBE A LITTLE DEEPER!
WELL, I'M GAME IF YOU ARE! COME ON IN!
THIS SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT. APPRECIATE YOUR CO-OPERATION.
I DO MUCH BUSINESS IN MEGA-CITY ONE. NO WANT TROUBLE
I WANT DNA AND A FULL BODY SCAN!
FREAKIN' WISEGUY!
THAT HEART LOOKS PRETTY NORMAL.
DO THE DNA ANYWAY AND DON'T BE GENTLE.

DON PEDRO!
WELCOME HOME, MY ANGEL!
I'M AFRAID IT CAN ONLY BE A BRIEF REUNION. I HAVE MORE WORK FOR YOU.
I LIVE ONLY TO SERVE.
COME, LET'S SEE THE PATIENT. HOW IS HE?
RECOVERING VERY WELL.
WE'RE KEEPING HIM IN THE SPEEDHEAL TO ACCELERATE THE KNITTING PROCESS, BUT THE MORE TIME YOU CAN GIVE US NOW, THE BETTER.

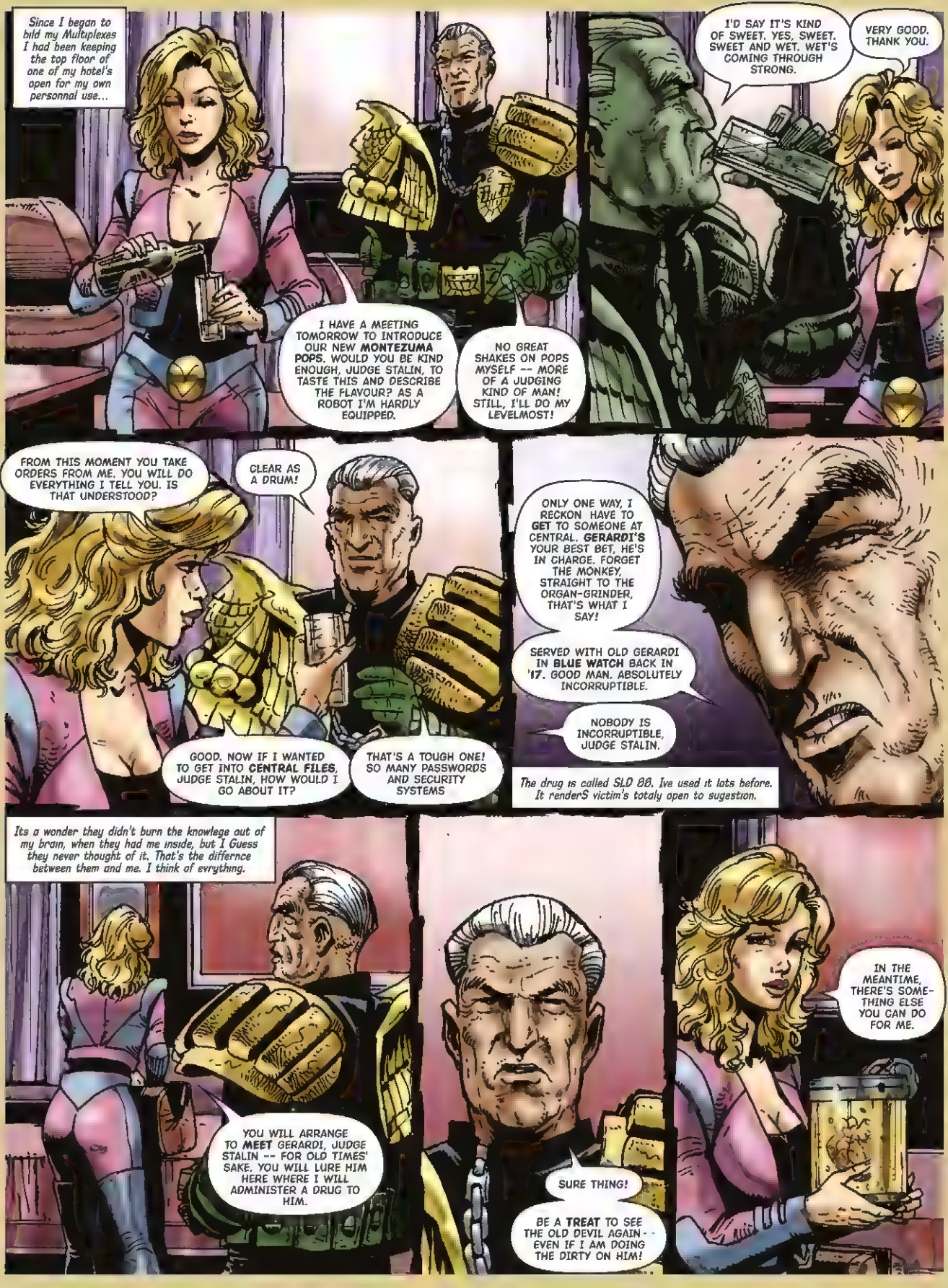
Poor Dr Ambrose. One minite happily ministring to the savages in Cal-Hab, the next wisked away in a hovership and his heart in a jar. Bit of a sickener reely.
If it was in me to feel bad about it, I probaly would.
AND THIS IS IT. VERY NICE.
WHO. WHO ARE YOU? WHY HAVE YOU .DONE THIS TO ME?
DON'T YOU WORRY YOURSELF ABOUT THAT, DOC. YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON GETTING BETTER NOW THAT'S THE IMPORTANT THING.
MY... MY GRANDFATHER...HE'S BEHIND THIS...!
NO NO NO. HE DOESN'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT.
HE'S SICK. .DYING! HE .. HE MUST NEED MY HEART! THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT?
IT'S NOTHING OF THE KIND. HE'S AS HEALTHY AS I AM. THAT'S JUST A LIE WE MADE UP TO GET YOU ON THE SHIP.
NOW YOU'RE BEGINNING TO IRRITATE ME WITH ALL THESE STUPID QUESTIONS. I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU SEDATED AGAIN.
ISSSSS
Some people reely know how to get on your nerves. He mustve been a big pain to live with in Cal-Hab. I figure I probaly did those savages a favor.
YOU SHOULD BE IN MEGA-CITY ONE BY FIVE. I TOLD MRS BRUSTER -- SHE'LL MAKE SURE THINGS ARE ALL SMOOTHED OUT FOR YOU. I ASKED FOR JUDGE STALIN AS BODYGUARD.
I do'nt think they had ever been asked to bodygard a robot before, but they know Im kind of strange about Inga. And when your investing billions in there city, what does one old judge matter here or there? Course they'll do it.

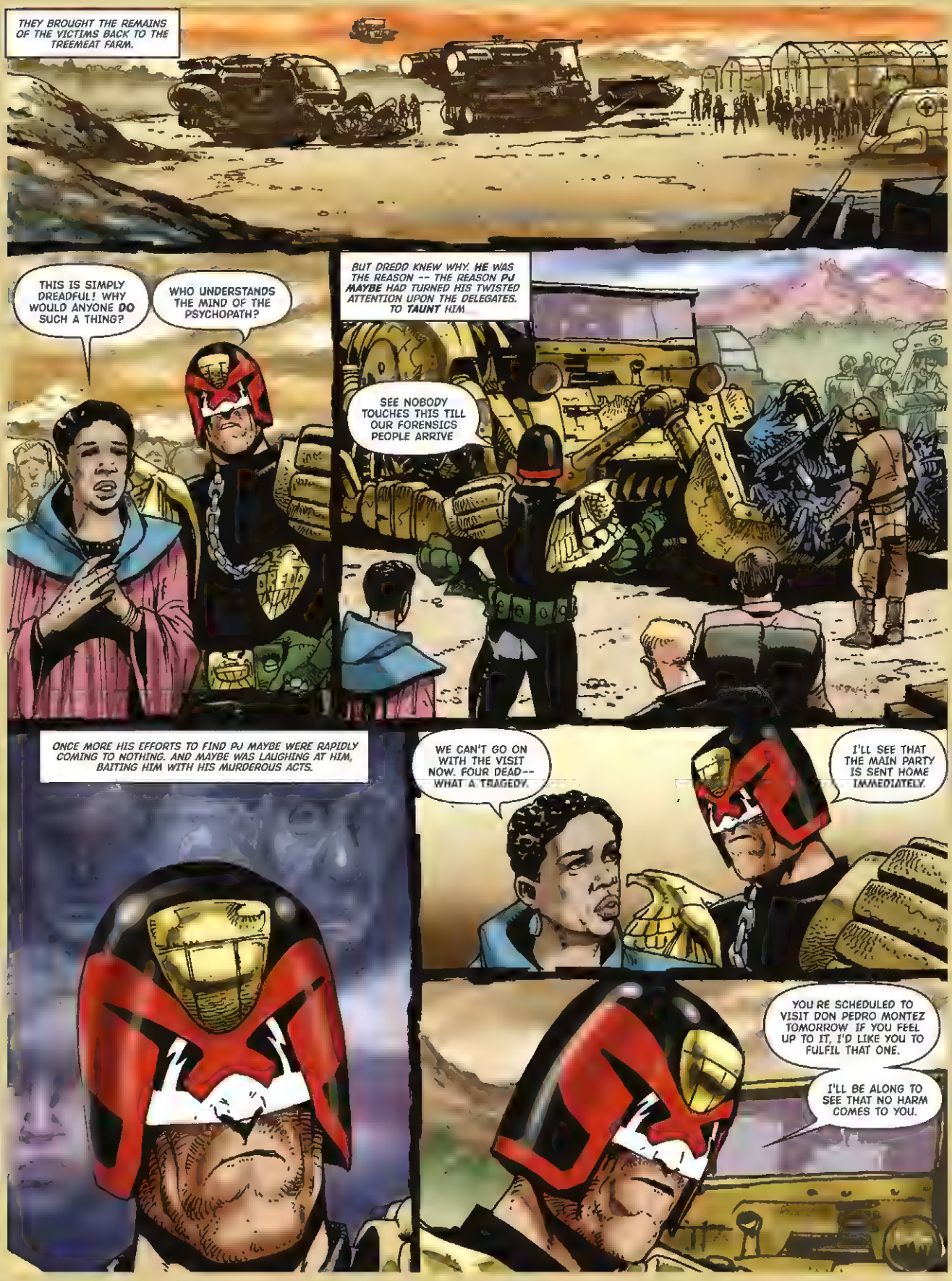
BY LATE AFTERNOON DREDD'S TEAM HAD ELIMINATED THE MAIN SUSPECTS --
RIGHT. ON MY WAY.
THERE'S BEEN AN ATTACK ON SOME OF THE DELEGATES AT THE MEAT FARM. BETTER GET OUT THERE.
OUR FARMS PRODUCE MORE THAN 500 MILLION TONNES OF CLEAN, EXPORTABLE TREEMEAT EVERY YEAR.
SOME SAY, WITH SUCH ABUNDANCE, WHY NOT FEED IT TO OUR OWN PEOPLE? BUT THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE THEM GREEDY AND LAZY. FAR BETTER TO SELL IT TO YOU, FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL -- NO?
THIS IS EXCELLENT BEEF.
YOU'VE HAD YOUR TREES VACCINATED AGAINST ARBOREAL CJD, OF COURSE?
SI. NATURALLY, MADAM, WE APPLY THE MOST UP-TO-DATE VETERINARY PRACTICE.
WE HAVE NEVER, FOR INSTANCE, HAD AN OUTBREAK OF FOWLPEST IN OUR POULTRY BUSHES. I BELIEVE IT IS A SERIOUS PROBLEM IN YOUR CURSED EARTH FARMS
OH MY --

Call me theatrical, but I could'nt resist making a show.
SKWAAARRRRR!
I picked the roc up cheaply at a studio sale. In fact, I had it stolen -- less chance of it being traced back to me that way.
Talk about throwing roc's at people!
BADOW BADOW
BADOW BADOW
HELLLPP MEEEEEEE
JOVIS GRUD-!

IT FLEW OFF INTO THOSE MOUNTAINS. THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO.
I did'nt make it too hard for them to find. I wanted them to see how monsterusly evil I could be.
THERE!
OH SWEET GRUD!
I wanted to get right under judge Dredds' skin.
FAWAAAM
FAWAAAM
SKWAARK
MEKANOID!
PJ MAYBE!

JUDGE STALIN! HOW PLEASANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
AFTERNOON, MISS... UH, MS -- UH, I SUPPOSE IT'S MRS MONTEZ, EH?
OH, WE'RE NOT MARRIED, JUDGE STALIN. AFTER ALL, I AM A ROBOT. EVEN IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA THAT'S NOT QUITE LEGAL YET.
STEP TOO FAR EVEN FOR THE BANANA BOYS, EH? WELL, I SUPPOSE I'LL JUST CALL YOU MISS, EH?
DAMNED UNUSUAL, THIS! NEVER CHAPERONED A ROBOT BEFORE!
OFFICIAL BUSINESS HERE. NOTHING TO DECLARE.
HOLD IT!
ALL CLEAR! LET'S MOVE IT! CHOP CHOP! CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!
AS EFFICIENT AS EVER, JUDGE STALIN I MUST SAY I ADMIRE YOU VERY MUCH.
NEW ONE ON ME, MA'AM ADMIRATION FROM A ROBOT-- HEH!
PLENTY FROM THE CITIZENS, OF COURSE. WOMEN-- MEN... CHILDREN TOO. OH YES.
WAY I HOLD MYSELF -- PRIDE IN THE UNIFORM. IT SHOWS THROUGH. THEY CAN SEE WHAT KIND OF JUDGE I AM.
TELL ME, WHY DO THEY CALL YOU... IRON RON?
UH, H-HERE, I DON'T THINK WE NEED ANY OF THAT KIND OF THING.


Since I began to bild my Multiplexes I had been keeping the top floor of one of my hotel's open for my own personnal use...
I HAVE A MEETING TOMORROW TO INTRODUCE OUR NEW **MONTEZUMA POPS**. WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH, JUDGE STALIN, TO TASTE THIS AND DESCRIBE THE FLAVOUR? AS A ROBOT I'M HARDLY EQUIPPED.
NO GREAT SHAKES ON POPS MYSELF -- MORE OF A JUDGING KIND OF MAN! STILL, I'LL DO MY LEVELMOST!
I'D SAY IT'S KIND OF SWEET. YES, SWEET. SWEET AND WET. WET'S COMING THROUGH STRONG.
VERY GOOD. THANK YOU.
FROM THIS MOMENT YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME. YOU WILL DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
CLEAR AS A DRUM!
GOOD. NOW IF I WANTED TO GET INTO **CENTRAL FILES**, JUDGE STALIN, HOW WOULD I GO ABOUT IT?
THAT'S A TOUGH ONE! SO MANY PASSWORDS AND SECURITY SYSTEMS
ONLY ONE WAY, I RECKON HAVE TO **GET** TO SOMEONE AT CENTRAL. **GERARDI'S** YOUR BEST BET, HE'S IN CHARGE. FORGET THE MONKEY, STRAIGHT TO THE ORGAN-GRINDER, THAT'S WHAT I SAY!
SERVED WITH OLD GERARDI IN **BLUE WATCH** BACK IN '17. GOOD MAN. ABSOLUTELY INCORRUPTIBLE.
NOBODY IS INCORRUPTIBLE, JUDGE STALIN.
The drug is called SLD 88. Ive used it lots before. It renderS victim's totaly open to sugestion.
Its a wonder they didn't burn the knowlege out of my brain, when they had me inside, but I Guess they never thought of it. That's the differnce between them and me. I think of evrything.
YOU WILL ARRANGE TO **MEET** GERARDI, JUDGE STALIN -- FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE. YOU WILL LURE HIM HERE WHERE I WILL ADMINISTER A DRUG TO HIM.
SURE THING!
BE A **TREAT** TO SEE THE OLD DEVIL AGAIN - - EVEN IF I AM DOING THE DIRTY ON HIM!
IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN DO FOR ME.


THEY BROUGHT THE REMAINS OF THE VICTIMS BACK TO THE TREEMEAT FARM.
THIS IS SIMPLY DREADFUL! WHY WOULD ANYONE DO SUCH A THING?
WHO UNDERSTANDS THE MIND OF THE PSYCHOPATH?
BUT DREDD KNEW WHY. HE WAS THE REASON -- THE REASON PJ MAYBE HAD TURNED HIS TWISTED ATTENTION UPON THE DELEGATES. TO TAUNT HIM.
SEE NOBODY TOUCHES THIS TILL OUR FORENSICS PEOPLE ARRIVE
ONCE MORE HIS EFFORTS TO FIND PJ MAYBE WERE RAPIDLY COMING TO NOTHING. AND MAYBE WAS LAUGHING AT HIM, BAITING HIM WITH HIS MURDEROUS ACTS.
WE CAN'T GO ON WITH THE VISIT NOW. FOUR DEAD-- WHAT A TRAGEDY.
I'LL SEE THAT THE MAIN PARTY IS SENT HOME IMMEDIATELY.
YOU'RE SCHEDULED TO VISIT DON PEDRO MONTEZ TOMORROW. IF YOU FEEL UP TO IT, I'D LIKE YOU TO FULFIL THAT ONE.
I'LL BE ALONG TO SEE THAT NO HARM COMES TO YOU.

GERARDI IS OUR KEY TO CENTRAL FILES. STALIN HAS ARRANGED A MEETING TONIGHT. HE'LL BRING HIM HERE ON SOME PRETEXT.
WHERE YOU'LL SLIP HIM THE SLD 88 EXCELLENT AND THE OTHER BUSINESS?
ALREADY DONE. AS IT TURNED OUT, IT WAS NO PROBLEM AT ALL.
WHAT'S THE NAME, SON? MULLAR, EH? I THINK I'VE SEEN YOUR FACE BEFORE.
STALIN, RON STALIN-- USED TO BE HEAD HONCHO IN 238! YOU PROBABLY REMEMBER ME!
I WAS NEVER IN 238, SIR.
THAT'S RIGHT, NEVER FORGET A FACE! WORKING IN THE BLACK MUSEUM NOW, EH, MILLER? WHAT'S THE MATTER-- MESS UP?
MULLER, SIR. I LOST AN ARM.
STILL, I SUPPOSE IT'S A JOB NEEDS DOING. AN OLD SOCK FOR EVERY OLD SHOE, EH?
TELL WHAT IT IS, SON, CHAIN OF EVIDENCE. GOTTA REQUISITION ONE OF YOUR EXHIBITS.
CERTAINLY, SIR. JUST NEED TO FILL OUT A K40.
LOVE YOUR OLD FORMS, EH?
I'LL TURN THE ALARM OFF AND TAKE YOU TO IT.

HERE WE ARE! JUST THE JOB!
THE HEAD OF R.J. MAPP
DON'T COME MUCH BLACKER THAN THIS ONE, EH, WARREN?
MULLER, SIR.
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE NOW, WAIT A MINUTE --
NOW THAT I LOOK AT IT PROPERLY, THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT!
NO SIR! NOT RIGHT AT ALL! WRONG SHAPE ENTIRELY! COULDN'T BE THE HEART I'M LOOKING FOR!
HMMPH! CANCEL THAT REQUEST, MILLER! JUST AS WELL I CAME! SAVED MYSELF A LOT OF TROUBLE!
rrripp rrripp
SIMPLE AS THAT. WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR OWN HEART BACK, DON PEDRO?
HARDLY ANY USE TO ME NOW BESIDES, THE NEW TICKER'S LOADS BETTER.
Evrything was proceding to plan. Tala Brusters' visit was still on for tomorrow, Id been told -- and if I knew my man, he would be with her.
Tomorrow I would make my... fatal mistake.

INGA, THIS IS JUDGE BOB GERALDI, AN OLD BUDDY OF MINE FROM SECTOR 17.
I'M DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU, BOB. CAN I GET YOU A DRINK? I HAVE THIS DELICIOUS NEW POP I'D LOVE YOU TO TRY.
THAT'S A NEGATORY. NEVER ACCEPT COMESTIBLES FROM THE PUBLIC.
IT'S ONLY POP, BOB.
DOESN'T PAY TO GET OVERFAMILIAR WITH CITIZENS. MATTER OF POLICY
FRANKLY, I'M WONDERING WHY JUDGE STALIN BROUGHT ME HERE. I'M A BUSY JUDGE. I HAVE IMPORTANT DUTIES. I CAN'T BE WASTING MY TIME MEETING CITIZENS.
ALWAYS WERE A BIT OF A STUFFED SHIRT, WEREN'T YOU, BOB?
HOLD HIM!
EH-?
WH-WHAT ARE YOU UP TO-?
JUST TAKE IT, BOB. BELIEVE ME, THIS LITTLE LADY COULD SNAP YOU LIKE CARBON STEEL!
FEELING BETTER NOW? GOOD. LET'S ALL BE CALM.
CALM...YES, LET'S BE... CALM.
THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU NEED TO DO, BOB. SOME ERRORS IN YOUR RECORDS THAT YOU MUST CORRECT.
OF COURSE. YOU'RE RIGHT. I MUST CORRECT THOSE RECORDS.
JOIN THE TEAM, BUDDY!

JUDGE DREDD! THIS IS A SURPRISE! YOU ARE THE LAST PERSON I EXPECTED TO SEE
I THOUGHT I SHOULD OFFER MY APOLOGIES IN PERSON, MONTEZ.
NOW YOU DO SURPRISE ME.
I PRACTICALLY ACCUSED YOU OF BEING A MASS MURDERER, MONTEZ. I NOW REALISE THE EVIDENCE PROVES THAT I WAS WRONG.
I TRUST WE CAN LET THE MATTER REST THERE AND NO HARD FEELINGS.
OF COURSE. I FEEL HONOURED. AN APOLOGY FROM JUDGE DREDD -- A RARE BIRD INDEED. SUCH A PITY I COULD NOT HAVE IT FRAMED!
A TOUR OF MONTEZ'S ESTATE, THEN LUNCH, THAT WAS THE SCHEDULE
HERE MY WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVES GROW TREEMEAT, A FEW VEGETABLES, AND RODENT AND CAYMAN FOR THE TABLE. I GIVE THEM FREE REIN, AND REQUIRE ONLY ONE-TENTH OF THEIR PRODUCE.
THAT'S MOST GENEROUS, DON PEDRO. I'VE HEARD THAT OTHER LANDOWNERS HERE TAKE EIGHTY PER CENT.
I HAVE MORE THAN I WILL EVER NEED. WHY SHOULD I KEEP MY PEOPLE IN PENURY?
YOU'RE VERY ENLIGHTENED.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING DOWN THERE?
AH, THE BONFIRE THE PEASANTS BELIEVE UNQUIET SPIRITS HAUNT THE EARTH, BRINGING BAD FORTUNE. ONCE EACH YEAR THEY LIGHT A FIRE AND SING AND DANCE AROUND IT
THE SPIRITS ARE ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION. THEY COME TOO CLOSE AND ARE SUCKED INTO THE FIRE AND CAST INTO HEAVEN OR HELL, DEPENDING ON WHO TELLS IT.
THEY CALL IT THE NIGHT OF THE GHOSTS.
HOW QUAINT!

HE HAD WANTED ONE LAST LOOK AT MONTEZ.
THOUGH ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTED TO THE MAN'S INNOCENCE, SOMETHING ABOUT HIM STILL SET ALARM BELLS RINGING -- A NAGGING SUSPICION THAT WOULDN'T LET GO
MY FATHER'S FAMILY HAVE LIVED HERE FOR GENERATIONS -- BUT MY MOTHER WAS FROM MEGA-CITY ONE. DID YOU KNOW THAT?
YES.
IT WAS AS IF DREDD HOPED HIS GAZE COULD STRIP AWAY THE MAN'S DISGUISE AND LEAVE HIM EXPOSED FOR THE SICK AND TWISTED MONSTER THAT HE WAS.
THAT'S WHY, THOUGH THIS LAND IS IN MY **BLOOD**, PART OF ME WILL ALWAYS **LONG** FOR THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF YOUR GREAT CITY.
OF COURSE YOU'RE ALWAYS **SO** WELCOME, DON PEDRO! I'M SURE WE COULD DO SOME SORT OF DUAL CITIZENSHIP SORT OF THING -- COULDN'T WE, JUDGE DREDD?
I'D HAVE TO LOOK INTO THAT.
A lunch of local specialties, and then we parted. I could tell by Dredd's demeaner that he was'nt convinced. Deep down, deep deep down, he still suspected.
Oh he was no fool, Ill give him that. But what he did'nt see was the trap Id set for him.
WHAT A **NICE** MAN! WHAT A VERY, VERY NICE MAN! WE'RE SO **LUCKY** TO HAVE HIM TAKING AN INTEREST IN THE CITY!
YEAH.

Inga came home the next day. I felt like dansing. Evrything was going perfectly. All was right in my world.
TELL ME ABOUT GERALDI AGAIN.
AND DON'T DO IT IN THAT ROBOTIC SORT OF WAY. USE DIFFERENT WORDS THIS TIME.
OKAY. WELL JUDGE GERALDI WAS EVER SO HELPFUL. HE CHANGED EVERYTHING I ASKED, AND HE EVEN WENT BACK AND FOUND EVERY LITTLE THING THAT HAD BEEN SOURCED FROM CENTRAL FILES AND CHANGED THAT TOO--
--WHICH I THOUGHT WAS REALLY CLEVER.
ANYWAY, I SAID: "YOU'VE BEEN SO HELPFUL, BOB, THAT I THINK YOU SHOULD TEST OUT OUR NEW ANTI-COLLISION SPRAY. IT MAKES SPEEDING VEHICLES BOUNCE RIGHT OFF YOU."
WELL, ONCE YOU'VE GIVEN THEM THE DRUG THEY'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.
REMEMBER, MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT IN CASE THEY TRY TO SUE US.
DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT A THING.
HONNKKKKK
AND HE WALKED RIGHT OUT IN FRONT OF A SLABROLLER! BEAUTIFUL! I WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN THERE!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT, AND DREDD WILL DO THE REST!

DREDD'S TEAM REMAINED FOR TWO DAYS MORE BEFORE ABANDONING THE INVESTIGATION. THEY'D EXHAUSTED EVERY AVENUE AND DRAWN A BLANK
TO LOSE TWO OF YOUR PARTY IS UNFORTUNATE, JUDGE DREDD. TO LOSE FOUR SMACKS OF CARELESSNESS.
YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED -- WE COULD HAVE SUPPLIED YOU WITH BODYGUARDS
THE BARBS WERE HARD ENOUGH TO TAKE, MORE SO WHEN ANY OF THE FACES LINED UP THERE COULD HAVE BELONGED TO THE MAN HE'D COME TO HUNT -- PERHAPS THE JUDGE SUPREMO HIMSELF.
EXCEPT THAT WASN'T MAYBE'S STYLE. NEVER ONE OF THE GANG, ALWAYS A LONER.
NO, IF HE HAD TO CHOOSE AN IDENTITY THAT MAYBE COULD SLIP INTO LIKE A GLOVE, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN DON PEDRO MONTEZ.
PITY
IN THE PASSING DAYS, BACK ON PATROL, HIS MIND KEPT RETURNING TO THE CASE
SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING HIM. THERE WAS SOMETHING HE'D MISSED.
MAYBE. MONTEZ. . MAYBE. . MONTEZ... THE FACES KEPT FLIPPING OVER AND OVER IN HIS HEAD.
SKASSHH
BUT THERE WAS NOT ONE SHRED OF PROOF.

CONTROL, WE GOT THREE FOR THE CUBES, LISTERIA BAR. MED WAGON REQUIRED.
WAIT A MINUTE--
GORDON -- DREDD. QUICK QUESTION -- **WHICH** FINGER WAS IT MONTEZ CUT?
FINGER. .UH.. INDEX. THINK IT WAS INDEX.
I'M PRETTY SURE IT WAS MIDDLE. ALMOST CERTAIN.
OR MIDDLE. COULD'VE BEEN MIDDLE. MIDDLE OR INDEX.
THANKS.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, RYMES. BUT WHEN I SAW HIM ON HIS ESTATE I COULD SWEAR HE HAD THE **STERISTRIP** ON THE ***INDEX***. DIDN'T SEE **ANY** SIGN OF A CUT ON THE MIDDLE.

IF HE WAS RIGHT, THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY IT MADE SENSE --
MONTEZ WAS PJ MAYBE. HE KNEW WHY DREDD WAS IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA. HE WANTED TO PUT HIM OFF THE SCENT. SO HE STAGED THE WHOLE THING --
HE BROKE THE GLASS ACCIDENTALLY ON PURPOSE. HE HAD. WHAT -- FAKE SKIN OVER THE FINGER WITH A BLOOD POUCH UNDERNEATH?
NOW DREDD THOUGHT ABOUT IT, REAL CONVENIENT THE WAY IT HAPPENED -- THE WAY MONTEZ JUST HAPPENED TO LEAVE THE EVIDENCE FOR THEM TO PICK UP
MONTEZ -- MAYBE -- KNEW THEY'D DO THE ANALYSIS. HE'D MADE SURE IT WASN'T HIS DNA THEY'D FIND. HE'D BE IN THE CLEAR
HE QUESTIONED STALIN AGAIN. HE'D BEEN DUTY JUDGE AT MONTEZ'S HOTEL DURING THE 'FAIRY MURDERS'
YOU SAY THERE'S NO WAY MONTEZ OR HIS GIRL FRIEND' COULD HAVE LEFT THEIR ROOMS WITHOUT YOU KNOWING.
THE CAMERA SHOWS YOU BEING SUMMONED BY MONTEZ S ROBOT AT 21:37. YOU ENTERED THE ROOM AND REMAINED FOR SIX MINUTES. WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
DAMNED IF I CAN REMEMBER. SOME DAMNED FOOL QUESTION.
AND LATER -- AT 24:09 HOURS -- MONTEZ'S ROBOT OPENS THE DOOR AGAIN. THIS TIME IT'S YOUR ASSISTANT JONES WHO ENTERS THE SUITE. HE REMAINS FOR OVER FOUR MINUTES.
DAMN THIRD WORLD ROBOTS -- DON'T UNDERSTAND THINGS LIKE SOAP, AND THERMAPAKS, AND UNDER-PANTS. WE WERE IN AND OUT OF THERE LIKE A YO-YO!
THE THING IS, STALIN, DURING THOSE MINUTES, COULD MONTEZ HAVE ENTERED OR LEFT WITHOUT BEING DETECTED?
HMMPH! HAVE TO BE DAMNED SHARP TO GET PAST IRON RON STALIN!
THE CORRIDOR CAM SHOWS NO SIGN OF MONTEZ LEAVING HIS SUITE UNTIL 08 32 HOURS NEXT MORNING. BUT CHECK OUT THE EL CAM...
IT SHOWS THE EL ARRIVING AT THE TOP FLOOR AT 21:39 -- THAT'S TWO MINUTES AFTER STALIN ENTERS MONTEZ'S SUITE THE DOOR OPENS BUT THERE'S NO-ONE INSIDE.
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS THE DOWN ARROW LIGHTS UP -- TOO QUICK TO BE AUTOMATIC.
AS IF SOMEONE GOT IN AND GAVE THE ORDER
POD PARK
AND HERE, IT'S NOW 21:44. WE'RE IN THE POD PARK.
REMEMBER, MONTEZ OWNS THE PLACE. ANYTHING COULD BE ARRANGED. WATCH THE HOTEL COURTESY BUS.

DOORS OPEN, LIGHTS COME ON --
BUS DRIVES OFF
BUT THERE'S NO-ONE IN IT.
COULD BE ON A PICK-UP. THESE THINGS DRIVE THEMSELVES.
I THOUGHT OF THAT. GOT PSU TO CHECK FOR ANY SURVEILLANCE ON THE BUS NEAR THE HOTEL AT ABOUT THAT TIME.
THIS IS ON 6TH, NEAR THE MONTEZ GRANDE, 21:47 THE SAME NIGHT.
JOVIS! IT'S MONTEZ!
THE CAMERAS AT THE HOTEL-- THEY'RE ERASING THEIR IMAGES!
ONE LITTLE MISTAKE, THE STERISTRIP ON THE WRONG FINGER, THAT'S ALL HE MADE. BUT IT WAS ENOUGH.
WE'VE FINALLY GOT HIM! WE'VE GOT PJ MAYBE!
WHAT DO WE DO -- INFORM CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA?
NEGATIVE. I'D BE SURPRISED IF SOME OF THEM WEREN'T IN MAYBE'S PAY.
NO RISKS. WE DO IT OURSELVES. WE DO IT TONIGHT.
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY ETA ONE HOUR.

HE SHOWED ME HOW YOU DID IT! DAMNED CLEVER, BY GRUD! MADE ME LOOK A DAMNED FOOL!
YOU'RE GETTING TOO OLD, STALIN. IF I'D FOULED UP LIKE YOU, I DON'T THINK I'D BE ABLE TO FACE **LIVING** ANYMORE. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
DON PEDRO IS RIGHT, RON. YOU'VE LET THE SIDE DOWN. I'M AFRAID DEATH REALLY **IS** THE ONLY HONOURABLE WAY OUT FOR YOU NOW.
YES...ONLY HONOURABLE WAY..
BY GRUD, THEY WON'T FIND RON STALIN WANTING!
OH, AND STALIN -- WRITE A **NOTE**, TOO. YOU FEEL BAD, A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE DEAD 'COS OF YOU, THAT SORT OF THING.
GOOD IDEA. DO YOU THINK I SHOULD MENTION ANY OF THE WORK I'VE BEEN DOING FOR YOU SINCE?
NO, RON, WE NEED TO KEEP THAT JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES. REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU WHEN I GAVE YOU THE POP. YOU DO UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU, RON?
YOU ARE THE ANGEL OF JUSTICE, MISS. I M GOING TO BE CHIEF JUDGE IN HEAVEN. THAT'S OUR LITTLE SECRET.
VERY GOOD, RON. OFF YOU GO THEN.
THE GAME'S UP, DOC! TIME FOR THE BIG FINALE!
WHUH WHAT'S GOING ON?
HMMM, SCAR'S STILL A LITTLE FRESH, BUT THAT'LL BE OF NO ACCOUNT. IT'S THE BONES THAT MATTER. YOU'LL DO!
LOOK FOR ME IN THE **HEREAFTER**, MY ANGEL!

I knew Dredd would'nt be able to let go. Id got under his skin, I was his nemesis. He would worry at it and worry at it until he realised what he had seen.
This time he'd make sure I did'nt get away again . He wanted me soOO bad.
WHERE'S MONTEZ?
DON PEDRO IS NOT AT HOME.
THERE HE GOES!
There was only one tricky bit. I was pretty sure the'yd prefer me alive, but if it came to it dead would do.
FRAKK
HE'S DOWN!
FWAMM

PJ MAYBE! STOP WHERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
They cornered me on the bonfire. They waited for Dredd to come up. They thought he could talk me down.
IT'S ALL OVER, MAYBE! GIVE YOURSELF UP!
WHAT FOR? SO YOU CAN LOCK ME AWAY AGAIN? I'M NEVER GOING BACK, DREDD!
DAMN RIGHT! YOU'RE GOING TO GET WHAT MURDERING SCUM LIKE YOU DESERVE, MAYBE!
BDANGG
WHO FIRED THAT SHOT?
ffwumphh
I stayed as long as I could, til the flames were sindging my face –
IS THIS THE END FOR PJ MAYBE?
HE'S FALLEN IN!

WE CAN GET RID OF THIS NOW, THEY RE NOT GOING TO HEAR YOU ABOVE THE FIRE.
I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU'RE GOING TO DO FOR ME, DOC.
WHY? WHY ?
OURS NOT TO REASON WHY, OURS JUST TO DO OR DIE. IN YOUR CASE, DIE.
SO LONG, DOC.

Inga waited til the fire in the distance was starting to dull, then she called Lobos, as I had instruckted.
IT'S COMING!
WE GOT A DEFINITE ARTIFICIAL UNIT IN THERE. LOOKS LIKE A HARLEY 4. HARD TO TELL TILL WE GET IT TO THE LABS.
ALL RIGHT, BAG IT UP, GET IT OUT OF HERE
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.
FACED WITH THE LOCALS, HE HAD TO BACK OFF. THERE WOULD NO DOUBT BE DIPLOMATIC REPERCUSSIONS. BUT AT LEAST THIS TIME THEY HAD WHAT THEY'D COME FOR.
THE ARTIFICIAL HEART WAS A HARLEY WATSON 004 -- A STANDARD REPLACEMENT UNIT AT THE TIME MAYBE WOULD HAVE HAD THE OPERATION.
STATE OF BONE AND TISSUE REPAIR, AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, IS CONSISTENT WITH AN OPERATION THAT TOOK PLACE SOME YEARS AGO.
WE VERIFIED THE REMAINS AGAINST PJ MAYBE'S DENTAL AND MEDICAL RECORDS. WE EVEN MANAGED TO GET A SCRAP OF A TOEPRINT FROM INSIDE THE VICTIM'S RIGHT SHOE -- THAT TALLIED WITH CHILDHOOD RECORDS TOO.
WE COMPARED DNA AGAINST THAT ON CENTRAL FILES AND DOUBLE-CHECKED IT AGAINST THE HEART IN THE BLACK MUSEUM. THEY'RE ALL FROM THE SAME PERSON
THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. THIS IS PJ MAYBE.
HE HAD FINALLY SUCCEEDED. ON THE 'NIGHT OF THE GHOSTS', HE TOO HAD LAID HIS OWN GHOST TO REST.
THE ONLY PITY WAS STALIN COULDN'T BE THERE TO SEE IT.
EVEN AS THEY'D BEEN DROPPING IN ON THE MONTEZ ESTATE, IRON RON HAD BEEN SUCKING A HI-EX.
BESIDE HIS BODY, SPATTERED WITH BRAIN MATTER, THEY FOUND A SAD LITTLE NOTE. THE END OF A CAREER IT HAPPENED SO OFTEN THAT WAY.

Of course, Id had an underground tunnel constructed from the bonfire. It was two days before I figgered it was safe for Inga to come an pick me up.
It had been a complicated scam, but I had to make it look convinsing. If h'ed caught me too easy Dredd would have been suspishus for sure. This time I wanted him to believe I was reely gone.
THERE, HOW DO I LOOK?
JUST LIKE NORMAL-- DOC.
GREAT!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE A FACE-CHANGE TOO, SWEET THING. SHAME, I REALLY LOVE THE WAY YOU LOOK.
Getting our records switched round had been the key. Now I was reely Doctor Byron Ambrose -- Saint Byron of Cal-Hab -- and all the records proved it.
I sank my lovly hovership in the deep atlantic. It was my last link with Don Pedro Montez and all his billions.
Still, never beeing one to leave myself short, as the soul hair of Ebeneezer Ambrose, upon his death I would inherit wealth beyond any one mans needs.
And something told me my deer Grandfather might be catching a very unplesant disease rather soon.
It was the City, you see. Once Id returned I reelised how much Id missed her.
Like a man cruely parted from a lover, the memory of her, of her many charms, lured me back. I had to be with her, to be in her embrace again...and never let her go.
This was where I belonged.
DARLING, WE'VE COME HOME.
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

THE MAGNIFICENT UMBERSONS

SCRIPT GORDON RENNIE
ART PJ HOLDEN
COLOURS CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS TOM FRAME

AS LONG AS THERE'S BEEN A MEGA-CITY ONE, THERE'S BEEN *THE UMBERSONS*, ONE OF THE OLDEST AND GRANDEST OF THE CITY'S SUPER-WEALTHY FAMILIES. WHATEVER ACHIEVEMENTS THE CITY HAS MADE, AN UMBERSON HAS OFTEN BEEN AT THE FORE.

GREAT-GRANDFATHER *AUGUSTUS UMBERSON*, CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY AND FOUNDER OF THE FAMILY FORTUNE.

TIBERIUS UMBERSON, MEGA-CITY AMBASSADOR TO BRIT-CIT.

SPACE EXPLORER *MARCUS UMBERSON*, WHO COLONISED OVER A DOZEN STAR SYSTEMS FOR MEGA-CITY ONE.

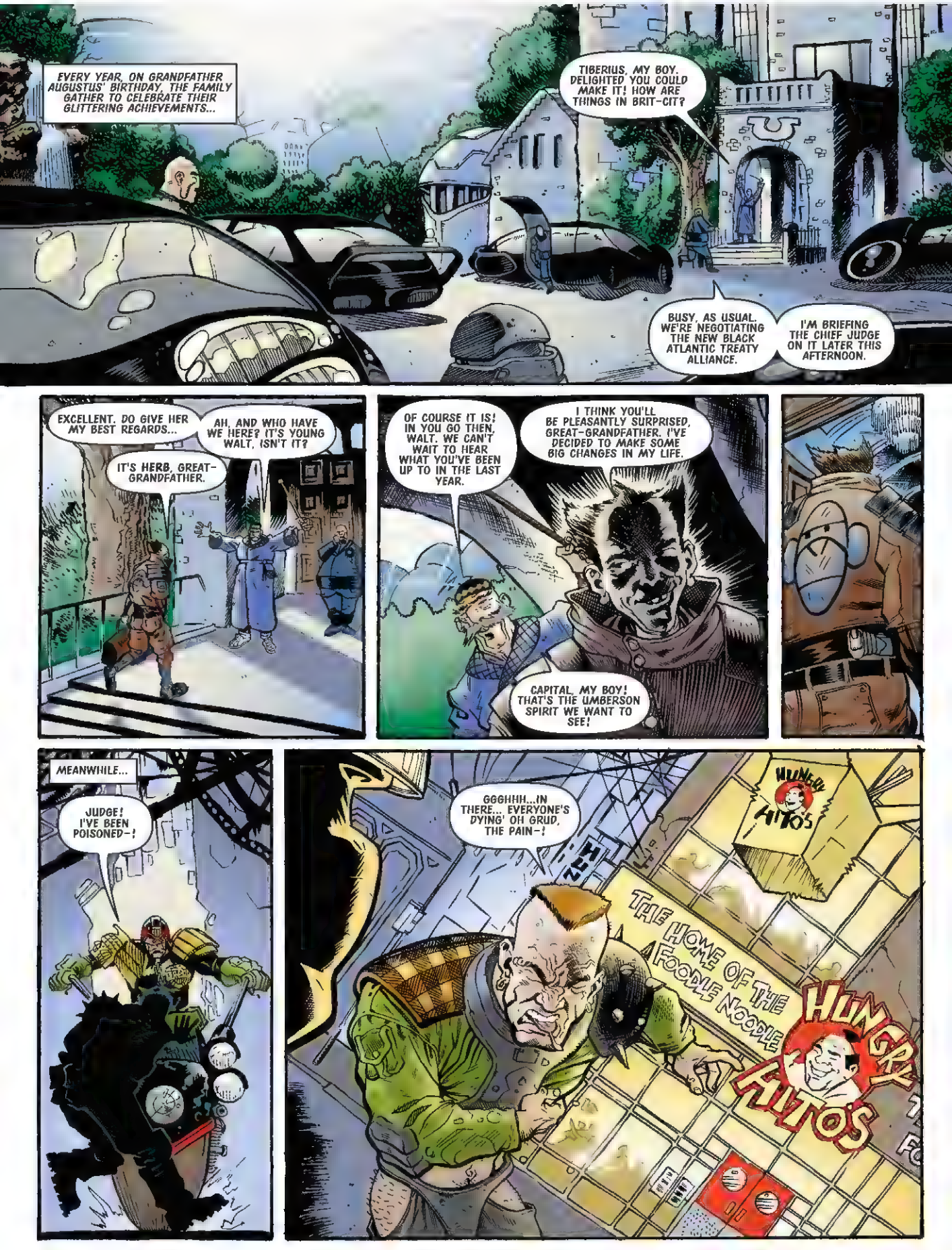
SECTOR CHIEF TITUS UMBERSON, A FAVOURITE TO BECOME THE FAMILY'S FIRST CHIEF JUDGE.

VITELLIUS UMBERSON, MEGA-CITY'S POET LAUREATE AND AWARD-WINNING NOVELIST.

CLAUDIA UMBERSON, BEAUTY OF THE VIDSCREEN. MEGA-CITY'S MOST CELEBRATED ACTRESS.

COUNCILMAN *ANTONIUS UMBERSON*, DEPUTY LEADER OF THE EPUBLOCRAT PARTY AT CITY HALL.

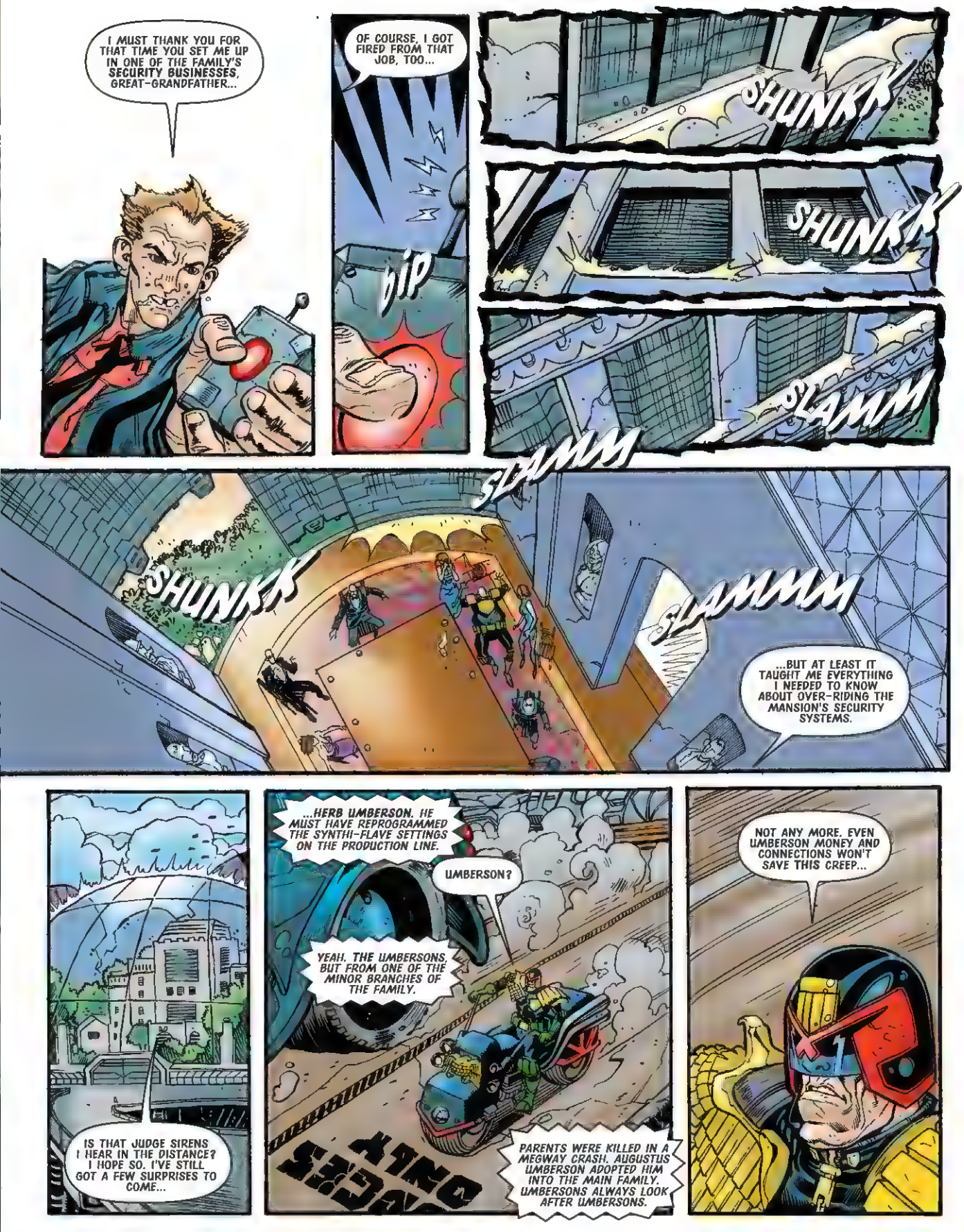
AND...ERM... COUSIN HERB.

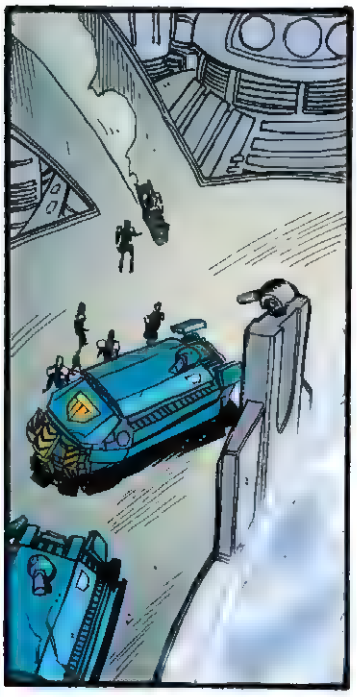

EVERY YEAR, ON GRANDFATHER AUGUSTUS' BIRTHDAY, THE FAMILY GATHER TO CELEBRATE THEIR GLITTERING ACHIEVEMENTS...
TIBERIUS, MY BOY. DELIGHTED YOU COULD MAKE IT! HOW ARE THINGS IN BRIT-CIT?
BUSY, AS USUAL. WE'RE NEGOTIATING THE NEW BLACK ATLANTIC TREATY ALLIANCE.
I'M BRIEFING THE CHIEF JUDGE ON IT LATER THIS AFTERNOON.
EXCELLENT. DO GIVE HER MY BEST REGARDS...
AH, AND WHO HAVE WE HERE? IT'S YOUNG WALT, ISN'T IT?
IT'S HERB, GREAT-GRANDFATHER.
OF COURSE IT IS! IN YOU GO THEN, WALT. WE CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO IN THE LAST YEAR.
I THINK YOU'LL BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED, GREAT-GRANDFATHER. I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE SOME BIG CHANGES IN MY LIFE.
CAPITAL, MY BOY! THAT'S THE UMBERSON SPIRIT WE WANT TO SEE!
MEANWHILE...
JUDGE! I'VE BEEN POISONED-!
GGGHHH...IN THERE... EVERYONE'S DYING! OH GRUD, THE PAIN-!
HUNGRY AITO'S
THE HOME OF THE FOODLE NOODLE
HUNGRY AITO'S

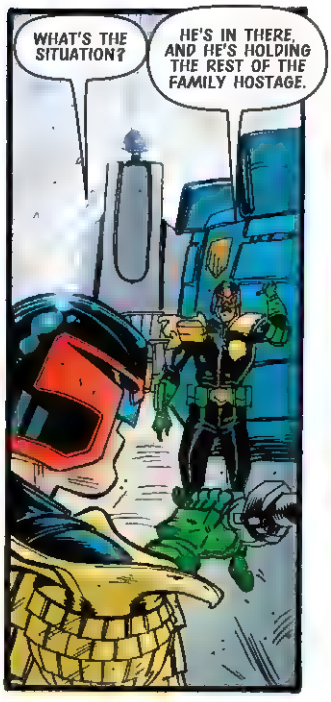
SPLAT!
STAY THERE, CITIZEN. YOU'RE ALREADY DOWN ON ONE POSSIBLE COUNT OF FOULING A PUBLIC WALKWAY.
CONTROL -- DREDD. MED-WAGON REQUIRED. HUNGRY HITO'S FOODLE-NOODLE BAR ON OLIVER STREET...
MASS FOOD-POISONING OUTBREAK.
GONNA NEED MORE THAN ONE MED-WAGON.
HUNGRY HITOS

...SO I SAID TO MY CREW, "TO HELL WITH THE DANGER TO THE ENGINES. TAKE HER UP TO FULL WARP!"
WE GOT TO THE PLANET A FULL WEEK BEFORE THAT SINO SURVEY TEAM, AND -- WELL, THE REST IS HISTORY.
BRAVO, MARCUS! HERE'S TO UMBERSONIA -- A PROUD NAME FOR A PROUD PLANET!
PERHAPS YOUNG... AHH...
HERB, GREAT-GRANDFATHER.
QUITE. PERHAPS YOUNG WALT COULD TELL US WHAT HE'S BEEN UP TO. THE PED-WEAR BUSINESS, ISN'T IT?
NO, I GOT FIRED FROM THAT JOB, GREAT-GRANDFATHER. JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER JOBS YOU'VE SET ME UP IN.
IT SEEMS THE WORLD WASN'T YET READY FOR THE AUTOMATED TALKING PED-BOOT.
MOST RECENTLY, I'VE BEEN WORKING AS A RESEARCH CHEMIST, TRYING TO INVENT A NEW FLAVOUR OF FOODLE-NOODLE.
SOUNDS SPLENDID. I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT.
VITELLIUS, OLD CHAP, THE CHIEF JUDGE TELLS ME SHE'S COMMISSIONED YOU TO WRITE A NEW POEM COMMEMORATING THE --
BUT I'VE BEEN FIRED FROM THAT JOB, TOO, GREAT-GRANDFATHER. SO I'VE DECIDED TO BRANCH OUT INTO SOMETHING ELSE.
AS OF TWENTY MINUTES AGO, I'M THE BIGGEST MASS POISONER IN CITY HISTORY, AND NOW I'M GOING TO KILL ALL OF YOU AS WELL.
HERE'S TO ANOTHER GREAT UMBERSON FAMILY FIRST.

HITO'S
...NOT AN ISOLATED INCIDENT, DREDD. WE'VE GOT REPORTS COMING IN OF FOOD POISONING OUTBREAKS AT 178 OTHER HUNGRY HITO'S ACROSS THE CITY.
HOW MANY OUTLETS IN THE CHAIN?
536.
SHUT THEM ALL DOWN. GET A UNIT TO THE COMPANY'S PROCESSING PLANT. FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE.
YES, FIRED AGAIN. BUT I GAVE THEM A NEW RECIPE BEFORE I LEFT -- ARSENIC & STRYCHNINE FLAVOUR FOODLE-NOODLES.
BY NOW, I ESTIMATE I'VE PROBABLY KILLED AT LEAST 90,000 PEOPLE.
YOU LITTLE CREEP! I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE TO LET YOU INTO THE FAMILY. GIVE ME THAT GUN NOW, OR --
OR WHAT, UNCLE TITUS?
BAMM
BAMM
OOPS. LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT A WHILE YET FOR THAT FIRST CHIEF JUDGE UMBERSON...

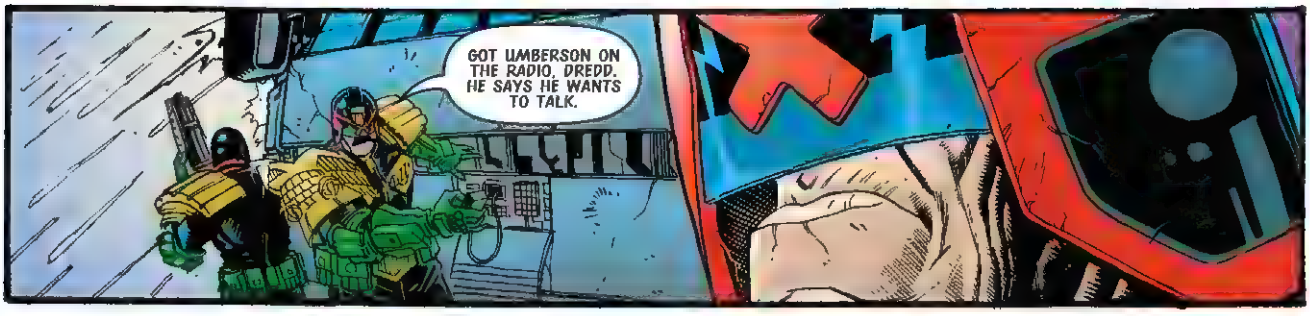

I MUST THANK YOU FOR THAT TIME YOU SET ME UP IN ONE OF THE FAMILY'S SECURITY BUSINESSES, GREAT-GRANDFATHER...
OF COURSE, I GOT FIRED FROM THAT JOB, TOO...
BIP
SHUNKK
SHUNKK
SLAMM
SLAMM
SHUNKK
SLAMMM
...BUT AT LEAST IT TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO KNOW ABOUT OVER-RIDING THE MANSION'S SECURITY SYSTEMS.
IS THAT JUDGE SIRENS I HEAR IN THE DISTANCE? I HOPE SO. I'VE STILL GOT A FEW SURPRISES TO COME...
...HERB UMBERSON. HE MUST HAVE REPROGRAMMED THE SYNTHI-FLAVE SETTINGS ON THE PRODUCTION LINE.
UMBERSON?
YEAH. THE UMBERSONS. BUT FROM ONE OF THE MINOR BRANCHES OF THE FAMILY.
PARENTS WERE KILLED IN A MEGWAY CRASH. AUGUSTUS UMBERSON ADOPTED HIM INTO THE MAIN FAMILY. UMBERSONS ALWAYS LOOK AFTER UMBERSONS.
NOT ANY MORE. EVEN UMBERSON MONEY AND CONNECTIONS WON'T SAVE THIS CREEP...





BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

SECURITY SYSTEM'S BEING ACTIVATED. IT'S STATE OF THE ART. GONNA TAKE CASUALTIES GETTING IN THERE, AND HE'LL STILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO EXECUTE HIS HOSTAGES.



NO NEGOTIATIONS, CREEP. RELEASE YOUR HOSTAGES, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT NEGOTIATING? I JUST WANT TO SHARE A FEW FAMILY SECRETS...

...LET A FEW SKELETONS OUT OF THE FAMILY CLOSET. LET EVERYONE KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE OH-SO MAGNIFICENT UMBERSONS.
I'M WARNING YOU, WALT. I WON'T STAND FOR THIS KIND OF --

IT'S HERB, YOU OLD FOOL! SINCE I'M JUST ABOUT TO DESTROY THE FAMILY REPUTATION, THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS REMEMBER MY DROKKING NAME!

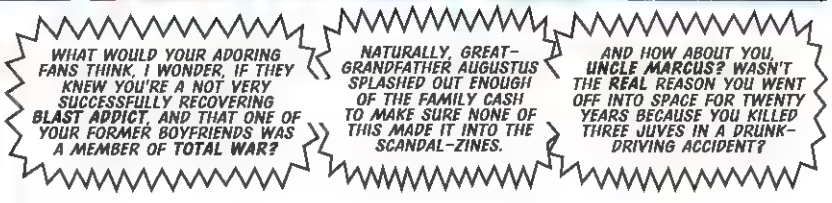
LET'S START WITH DEAR OLD GREAT-GRANDFATHER AUGUSTUS, THEN. THERE'S A LOT TO TALK ABOUT, SO I'LL JUST GIVE YOU THE EDITED HIGHLIGHTS...
FOR INSTANCE, DID YOU KNOW THAT THOSE MEGA-WAY CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTS THAT FORM THE BASIS OF THE FAMILY FORTUNE WERE BOUGHT WITH BRIBES TO CITY OFFICIALS?
AND AS FOR THE COMPETITORS THAT STILL MANAGED TO PUT IN LOWER BIDS -- FAMILY LEGEND SAYS THEY'RE HOLDING UP A ZOOM-OVER SOMEWHERE IN SECTOR 43.
AND HOW ABOUT GREAT-AUNT LIVIA? WHAT WOULD THE SOCIETY PAGES SAY IF THEY KNEW SHE HAD BEEN A SECRET STOOKIE ADDICT FOR THE LAST 40 YEARS?
IT'S NOT TRUE! COLONIC PURGING AND HEALTHY EATING, THAT'S HOW I MANAGE TO STAY LOOKING YOUNG!
DON'T LIE, YOU OLD BAT. EVERYONE HERE KNOWS YOU'RE REALLY 93.
MAKE SURE ALL THIS IS BEING RECORDED. WE'LL CHECK IT OUT LATER.
THIS IS MONSTROUS! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING TO STOP HIM!

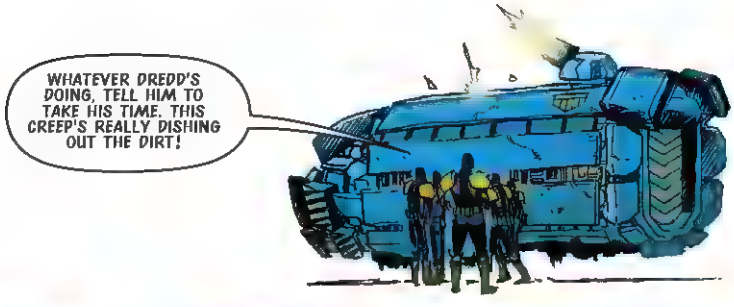
KRAK
WAIT YOUR TURN, COUSIN GALBA. WE'LL GET AROUND TO YOU AND THOSE "SPIRITUAL" VISITS TO NU-BANGKOK SOON ENOUGH.
HMMM, NOT MUCH POINT TALKING ABOUT TITUS' UNJUDICIAL LIAISONS WITH COUSIN MESSALINA NOW...
WHO ELSE HAVE WE GOT?
LEAVE THIS TO ME. I'VE STOPPED WARS BEFORE. THIS YOUNG MANIAC SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.
PUT THE GUN DOWN, HERBERT. WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN FOR YOU, I PROMISE. YOU'LL GET THE BEST LEGAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL HELP UMBERSON MONEY CAN BUY.
AHH, UNCLE TIBERIUS...
I WONDER, WHAT WOULD YOUR FRIEND THE CHIEF JUDGE SAY ABOUT THOSE INSIDER TRADING DEALS OF YOURS? OR THOSE SECRET OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS YOU HAVE IN VIKING CITY?
KEEP HIM TALKING. I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER WAY INTO THAT PLACE.
SENTRY GUNS ON THE WALLS. AIR DEFENCES. LASER GRID MINEFIELDS ON THE LAWNS. PLACE IS BETTER PROTECTED THAN HALF THE SECTOR HOUSES IN THE CITY.
MUST BE SOME WAY IN...
THERE IT IS. A TELEPORT RECEIVER -- THAT'S THE BACK DOOR!

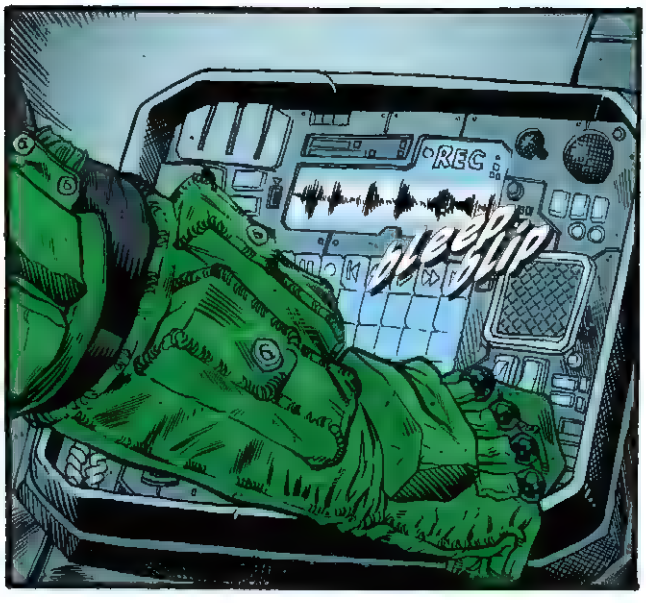
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO FIND THE NEAREST TELEPORT BOOTH. CONTACT TEK-DIV -- TELL THEM I NEED A HACK INTO THE UMBERSON MANSION'S PRIVATE NUMBER.

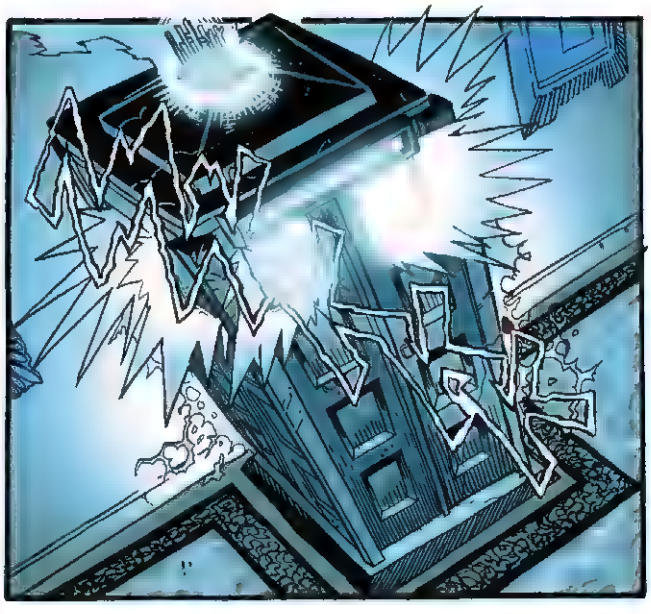
DON'T WORRY, UNCLE TIBERIUS, YOUR SECRETS ARE SAFE WITH ME...
...ALTHOUGH I CAN'T SAY THE SAME ABOUT ALL THE JUDGES LISTENING IN RIGHT NOW.

WHO'S NEXT? HOW ABOUT BEAUTIFUL COUSIN CLAUDIA?


WHAT WOULD YOUR ADORING FANS THINK, I WONDER, IF THEY KNEW YOU'RE A NOT VERY SUCCESSFULLY RECOVERING BLAST ADDICT, AND THAT ONE OF YOUR FORMER BOYFRIENDS WAS A MEMBER OF TOTAL WAR?
NATURALLY, GREAT-GRANDFATHER AUGUSTUS SPLASHED OUT ENOUGH OF THE FAMILY CASH TO MAKE SURE NONE OF THIS MADE IT INTO THE SCANDAL-ZINES.
AND HOW ABOUT YOU, UNCLE MARCUS? WASN'T THE REAL REASON YOU WENT OFF INTO SPACE FOR TWENTY YEARS BECAUSE YOU KILLED THREE JUVES IN A DRUNK-DRIVING ACCIDENT?

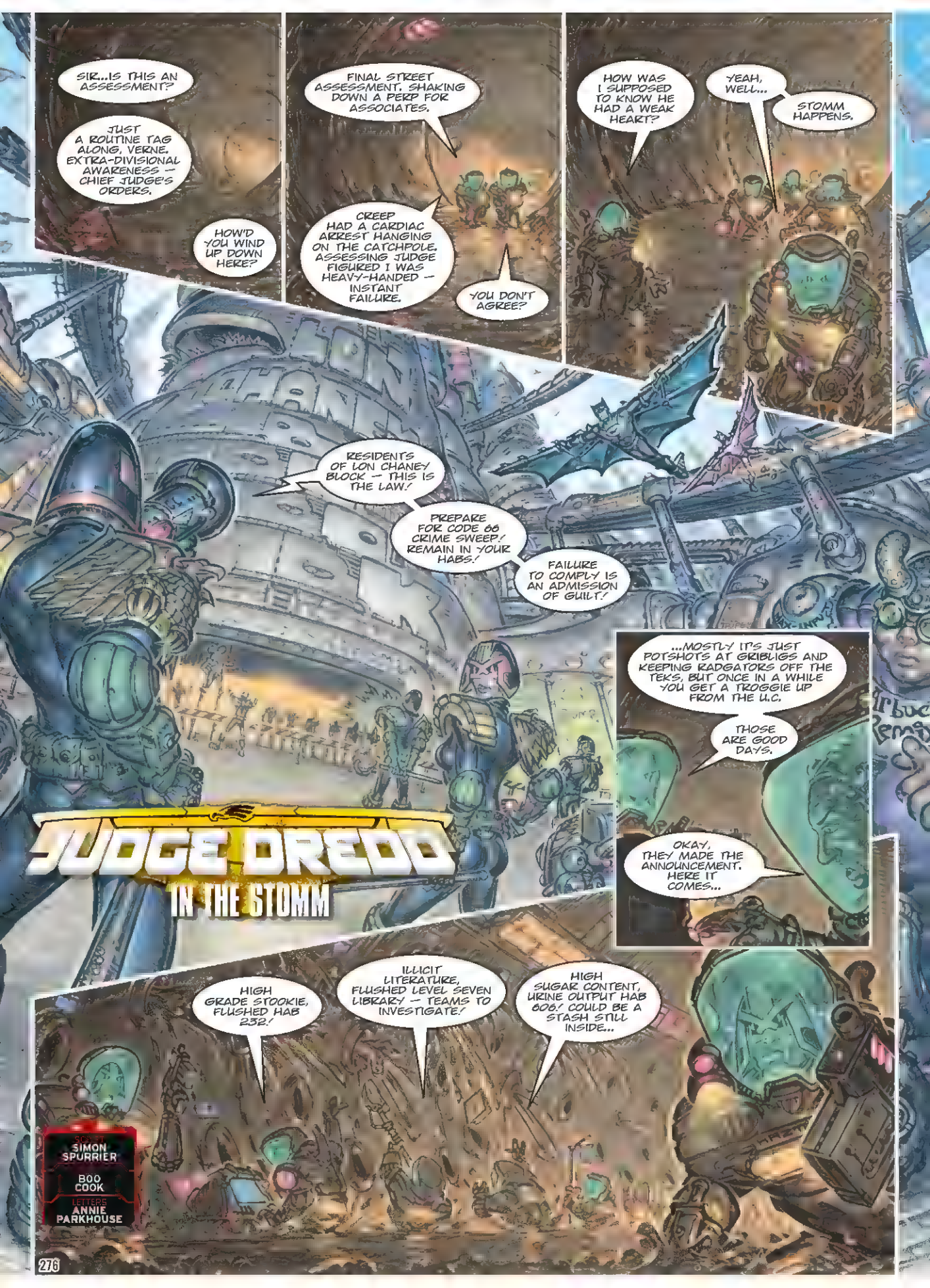

WHATEVER DREDD'S DOING, TELL HIM TO TAKE HIS TIME. THIS CREEP'S REALLY DISHING OUT THE DIRT!


REC
SLEEP/SLIP

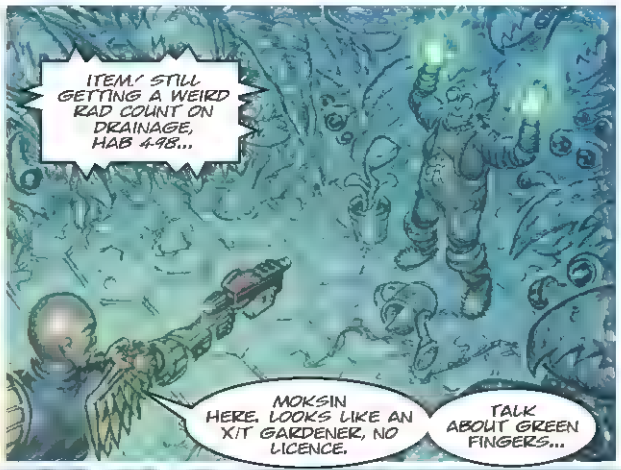


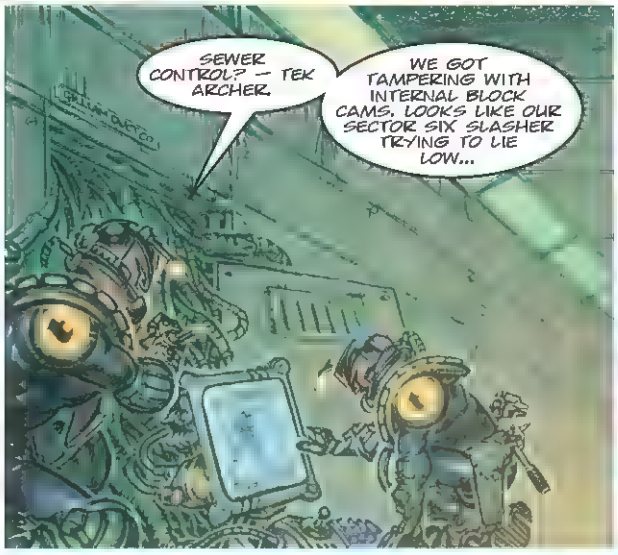
CONTROL -- DREDD. I'M THROUGH THE TELEPORT. JUST MAKE SURE THEY KEEP THE LITTLE CREEP TALKING.
NO PROBLEM THERE. HE'S ALREADY GIVEN US ENOUGH INFO TO PUT MOST OF THEM AWAY, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S JUST GETTING WARMED UP.
...COUSIN GAIUS, WHO'S BEEN SECRETLY GIVING THE MISSILE GUIDANCE DATA HIS TEK-GLOMERATE HAVE BEEN DEVELOPING FOR DEFENCE DIVISION TO THE HONDOS, BECAUSE THEY'RE BLACKMAILING HIM OVER THE SECRETS HE'S ALREADY SOLD TO THE SOVS...
SAVE IT FOR THE SWEAT-CUBES, UMBERSON. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
DAMN. I THOUGHT I'D HAVE MORE TIME.
OH WELL. GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO MOVE ON THE RANDOM EXECUTIONS PHASE OF THE PLAN!
BDAM DAM
NOTHING RANDOM ABOUT THIS ONE, CREEP.

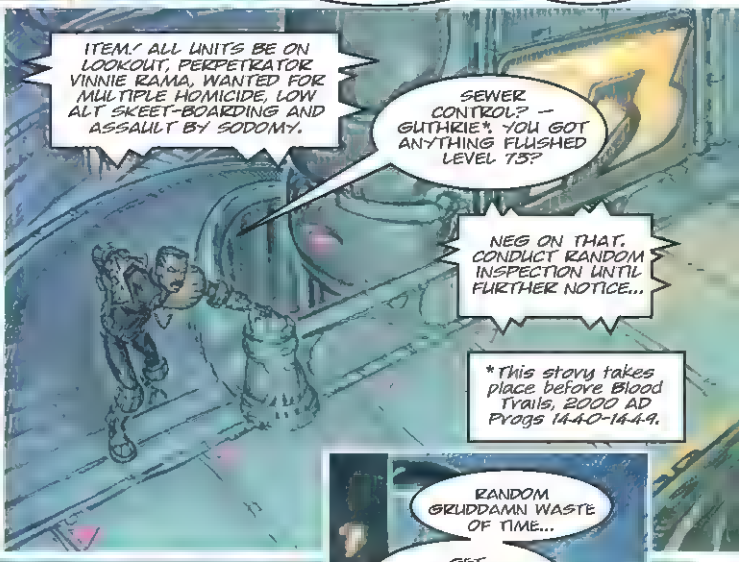
BRAVO, OFFICER. I KNEW THE JUDGES WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
ZIP IT, FATSO. BY MY COUNT, YOU'RE SET FOR 43 YEARS' CUBE-TIME.
CONTROL -- DREDD. DEFENCES ARE DEACTIVATED. IT'S SAFE TO COME IN.
HA! AT-AT LEAST I'LL BE REMEMBERED MORE THAN ANY OF THEM NOW...
HOW... HOW MANY DID I KILL? EIGHTY, NINETY, A HUNDRED THOUSAND?
LAST COUNT? SEVEN.
SEVEN THOUSAND? DAMN. I WAS HOPING FOR MORE THAN THAT...
NO. JUST SEVEN. YOU MUST HAVE GOT THE FORMULA WRONG.
CONGRATULATIONS, PUNK. ALL YOU'LL BE REMEMBERED FOR WILL BE CAUSING THE BIGGEST CASE OF MASS VOMITING IN MEGA-CITY HISTORY.
EVEN AS A MASS MURDERER, YOU'RE STILL A THREE-TIME LOSER.
TWO FOR RESYK, CONTROL. BETTER ALERT THE SWEAT-CUBE JUDGES, TOO...
IF EVEN HALF OF EVERYTHING WE HEARD IS TRUE, THEY'RE IN FOR A BUSY NIGHT!
DREDD
THE END

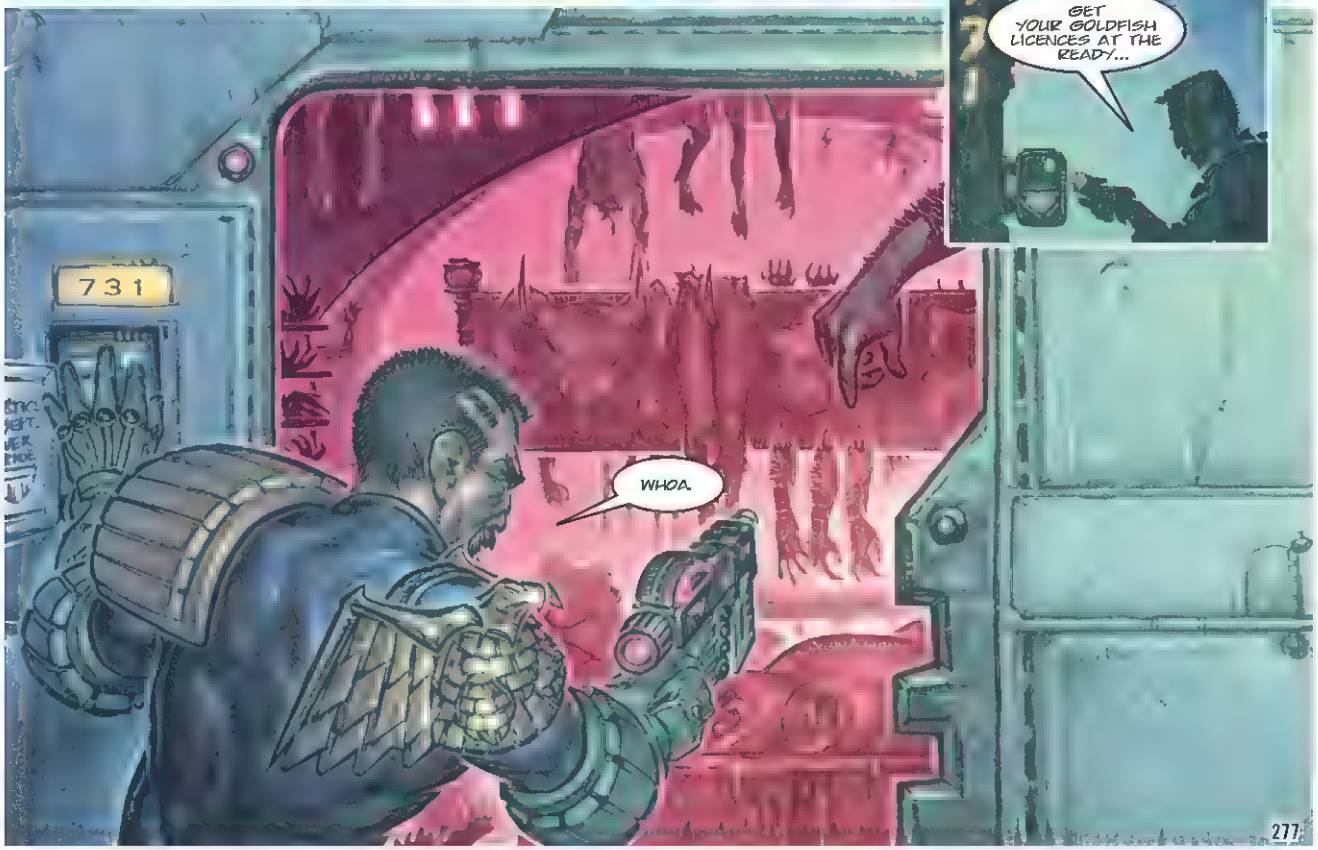

SIR...IS THIS AN ASSESSMENT?
JUST A ROUTINE TAG ALONG, VERNE. EXTRA-DIVISIONAL AWARENESS — CHIEF JUDGE'S ORDERS.
HOW'D YOU WIND UP DOWN HERE?
FINAL STREET ASSESSMENT. SHAKING DOWN A PERP FOR ASSOCIATES.
CREEP HAD A CARDIAC ARREST HANGING ON THE CATCHPOLE. ASSESSING JUDGE FIGURED I WAS HEAVY-HANDED — INSTANT FAILURE.
YOU DON'T AGREE?
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW HE HAD A WEAK HEART?
YEAH, WELL...
STOMM HAPPENS.
RESIDENTS OF LON CHANEY BLOCK — THIS IS THE LAW!
PREPARE FOR CODE 66 CRIME SWEEP! REMAIN IN YOUR HABS!
FAILURE TO COMPLY IS AN ADMISSION OF GUILT!
...MOSTLY IT'S JUST POTSHOTS AT GRIBLIGS AND KEEPING RADGATORS OFF THE TEKS, BUT ONCE IN A WHILE YOU GET A TROGGIE UP FROM THE U.C.
THOSE ARE GOOD DAYS.
OKAY, THEY MADE THE ANNOUNCEMENT. HERE IT COMES...
JUDGE DREDD
IN THE STOMM
HIGH GRADE STOOKIE, FLUSHED HAB 232!
ILLICIT LITERATURE, FLUSHED LEVEL SEVEN LIBRARY — TEAMS TO INVESTIGATE!
HIGH SUGAR CONTENT, URINE OUTPUT HAB 606! COULD BE A STASH STILL INSIDE...
SCRIPT SIMON SPURRIER
BOO COOK
LETTERS ANNIE PARKHOUSE

ITEM:' DEAD FELINE, FLUSHED HAB 179. RESYK VIOLATION.'
TOOVEY AND BALE. ON IT.

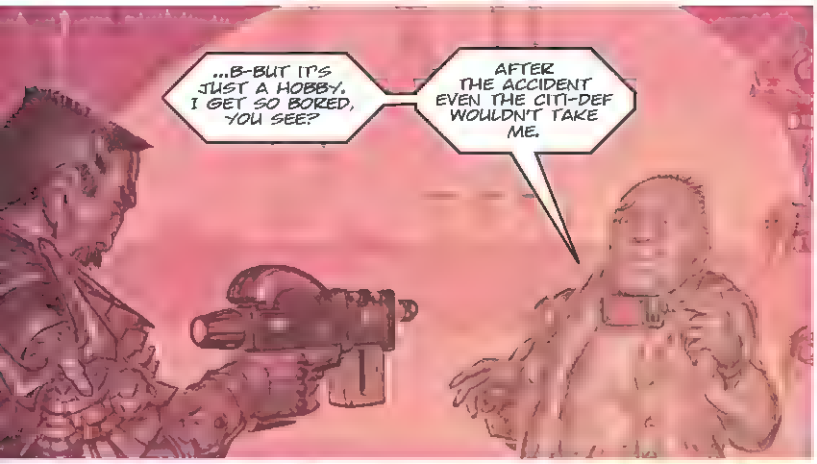

ITEM:' STILL GETTING A WEIRD RAD COUNT ON DRAINAGE, HAB 498...
MOKSIN HERE. LOOKS LIKE AN X/T GARDENER, NO LICENCE.
TALK ABOUT GREEN FINGERS...

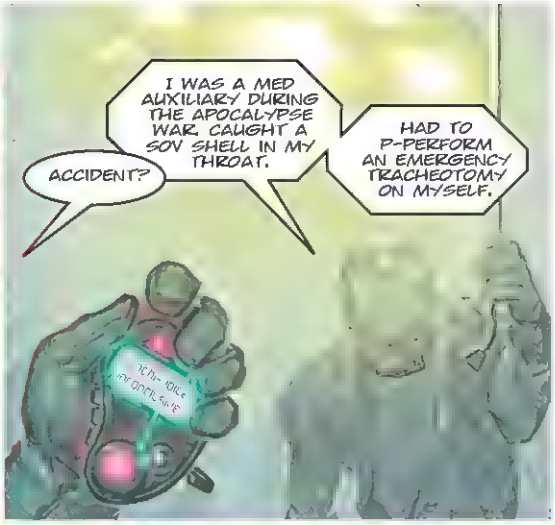

SEWER CONTROL? — TEK ARCHER.
WE GOT TAMPERING WITH INTERNAL BLOCK CAMS. LOOKS LIKE OUR SECTOR SIX SLASHER TRYING TO LIE LOW...

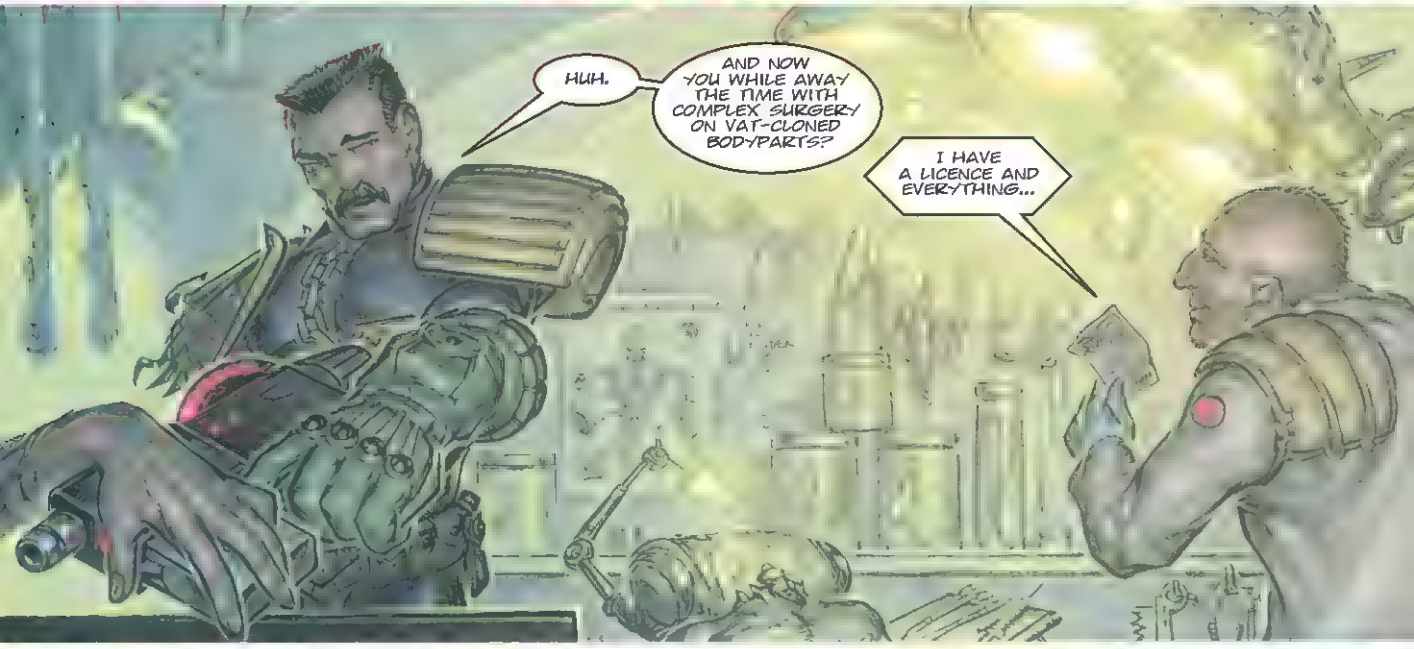

ITEM:' ALL UNITS BE ON LOOKOUT, PERPETRATOR VINNIE RAMA, WANTED FOR MULTIPLE HOMICIDE, LOW ALT SKEET-BOARDING AND ASSAULT BY SODOMY.
SEWER CONTROL? — GUTHRIE*. YOU GOT ANYTHING FLUSHED LEVEL 75?
NEG ON THAT. CONDUCT RANDOM INSPECTION UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE...
*This story takes place before Blood Trails, 2000 AD Progs 1440-1449.


731
RANDOM GRUDDAMN WASTE OF TIME...
GET YOUR GOLDFISH LICENCES AT THE READY...
WHOA.

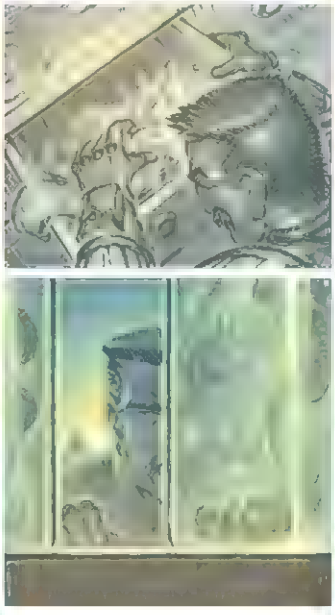
...HUH. SOMETHING BRUSHED PAST...
DROKKIN' SOLIDS...
HEY — BIG FLUSH. ANYONE CATCH WHERE IT CAME FROM?
PLOP!
I GOT IT.
FEELS HARD. SOMETHING'S —
AAAAA!
JOVUS! DROKKIN' RATSQUID!
AN ACTUAL DROKKING RATSQUID!
GUUUUSSH
I NEVER HEARD OF ONE SO BIG...
VERNE! A LITTLE HELP?
KEEP HIM CALM. STOMM DOWN HERE'S TOO TOXIC — FIGURE HE HASN'T GOT LONG.
W-WHERE'RE YOU GOING?
YOU GOT MUNCE FOR BRAINS, VERNE? FREAK TOOK FLUSH EVIDENCE...
I'M GONNA GO INTRODUCE MYSELF.


...B-BUT IT'S JUST A HOBBY. I GET SO BORED, YOU SEE?
AFTER THE ACCIDENT EVEN THE CITI-DEF WOULDN'T TAKE ME.


ACCIDENT?
I WAS A MED AUXILIARY DURING THE APOCALYPSE WAR. CAUGHT A SOV SHELL IN MY THROAT.
HAD TO P-PERFORM AN EMERGENCY TRACHEOTOMY ON MYSELF.


HUH.
AND NOW YOU WHILE AWAY THE TIME WITH COMPLEX SURGERY ON VAT-CLONED BODYPARTS?
I HAVE A LICENCE AND EVERYTHING...

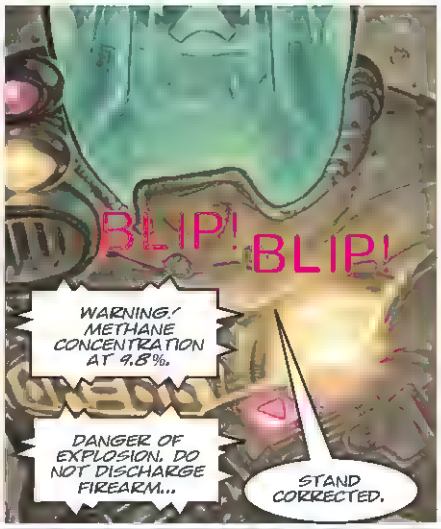
GUESS STAMP COLLECTING WENT OUT LAST WEEK...
OKAY, STAY HERE. I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AROUND.
YOU GOT A PSYCHO-PERP LOOSE IN YOUR BLOCK, CIT. HE'S BEEN HERE, YOU'RE GONNA NEED A LOT WORSE'N AN EMERGENCY TRACHEOTOMY...



...JUST DON'T SMELL RIGHT...

SCHLOOP
SCHLOOP

NO EXITS, MEATHEAD.
NOT SO SMART.


BLIP! BLIP!
WARNING! METHANE CONCENTRATION AT 9.8%.
DANGER OF EXPLOSION. DO NOT DISCHARGE FIREARM...
STAND CORRECTED.

SSSS

ALL UNITS, THIS IS DREDD...
ANYONE WANT TO TELL ME WHY THERE'S MORE BODYPARTS DOWN HERE THAN A BACK-UP AT RESYK?
DREDD? — GUTHRIE. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, CHIEF.
HARMLESS OLD KOOK PLAYING SAWBONES WITH CLONEPARTS.
ROI TH... HH... THAT ...YYY...
YOU WERE SAYING?
I-I WAS JUST TELLING YOU I HAVEN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF THIS RASCAL OF YOURS, BUT YOU CAN BE SURE THAT IF I D—
GUTH...REDD... GYYYY...TH...NND ...AAAAYGH'... TOOS AND —
CAN'T HEAR YOU TOO GOOD, DREDD. YOU GOT SOME SORT OF INTERFERENCE?
I SAID, YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN WHY THESE CLONEPARTS GOT — THAT'S DEPARTMENT PROPERTY, UGLY! —
— GOT TATTOOS AND WEDDING BANDS?
UH.
DROP THE PIECE, DEADMAN.
STOMM.

UP TO THE EYEBALLS... WHAT'S YOUR... HNK...YOUR POINT?
DREDD!
VERNE! NO GUNS!
JUST... HNKK...JUST KEEP IT BUSY!
BUSY...
RIGHT.
BOKKK!
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEE
VINNIE RAMA, I PRESUME..?
AH, STOMM...
Y-YOU OKAY?
YEAH. FREAKO LEFT HIS LUNCH BEHIND...
I DON'T GET IT...
GUTHRIE'S ELDSTER UNLICENSED TRANSPLANTER. HOLDING ONTO VINNIE HERE 'TIL A DECENT BODY SHOWED UP.
MUST'VE PANICKED WHEN THEY ANNOUNCED THE 66C, FLUSHED THE EVIDENCE.
YOU FOLLOWING THIS, GUTHRIE?

— GO AHEAD AND BAG THE CREEP.
EASIER SAID, DREDD...
LAST WORDS, BADGE. MAKE 'EM PITHY.
HE'S DYING, AND THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY HE'S HUNGRY...
BUT THAT'S OKAY... HE'S BIGFAT NOW. BUT NOT SO BIG HE CAN'T STILL RUN THE GODPIPES LIKE A SPAWNLING...
THE CRUNCHY MEN COMPROMISED THE EATSTORE AND CUT HIM UP SMALL. NO MORE SOFTMEAT TUMBLING FROM HEAVEN...
...AND MAYBE IT'S TIME...YES, IT'S TIME... TO FOLLW THE SWEET SOFTMEAT STINK, AND CLIMB UP TO HEAVEN FOR HIMSELF...
SPLSSSSSSSH
SKRUTCH
BOOOM!
S-SIR? AH...I WAS W-WONDERING...
WOULD YOU CONSIDER RECOMMENDING ME FOR A STREET ASSESSMENT RETAKE? I....I WOULDN'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR...
...
FRANKLY ...NO.
YOU FOULED UP, VERNE. NO SECOND CHANCES. NO MARGIN OF ERROR.
DEAL WITH IT.
B-BUT I'VE CHANGED! FOR GRUD'S SAKE, DREDD — IT WAS ONE MISTAKE! THEY CAN'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME FOREVER!
WISE UP, VERNE. YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE...
STOMM STICKS.
THE END

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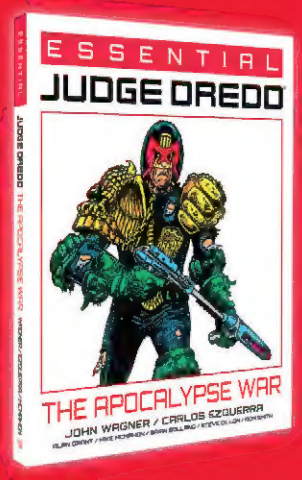

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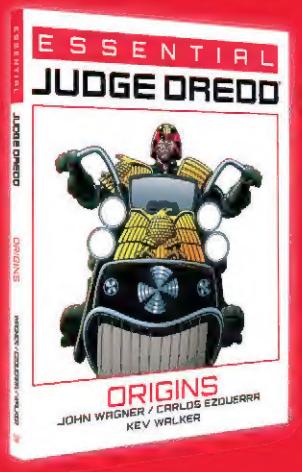

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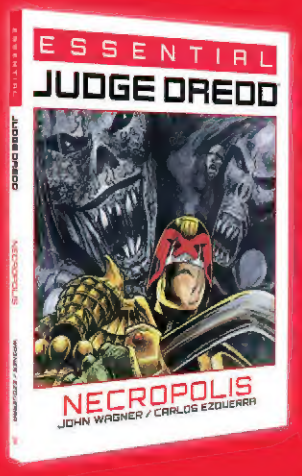

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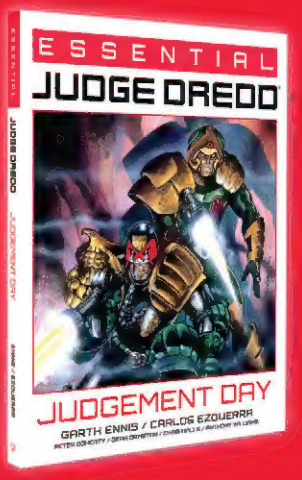

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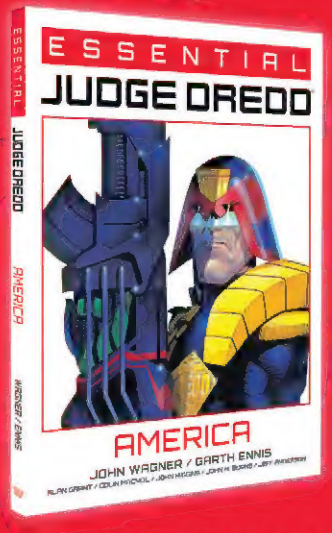

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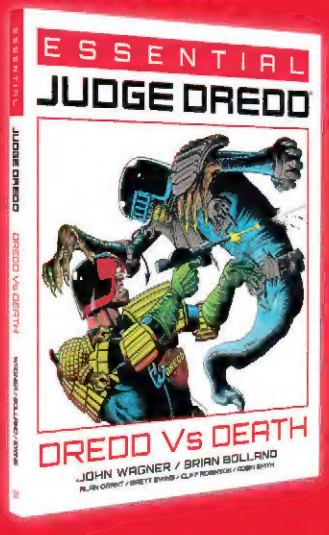

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